



What Do You Remember?

I remember biking to school, my undone shoelace tying my foot to my pedal.

I remember standing in line and being shoved over. From behind. No reason. Some kid I didn't know existed even. Maybe that was the reason.

I remember our teacher hurling her loud voice at someone and, looking round, was startled to see everyone looking at me.

I remember the first day of the holidays, fresh grass and summer clover, running barefoot down the bank, the bee's sting biting in.





I remember my friend's orange bike, my green skateboard, a clash of colours, his mudguard reversing out of my thigh, my gashed flesh filling with fright.

I remember "Pass it, pass it," but going deaf, the white goal widening, the defender's slide, the oncoming keeper, my soft low shot, his despairing dive, time slowing ... then the cheers arriving.

I remember rain on the sea, lightning, thunder, the breaking wave under my boogie board wrapping the moment for future wonder.



James Brown

What Do You Remember?

by James Brown

Text copyright © Crown 2021

Illustrations by Lisa Baudry copyright © Crown 2021

For copyright information about how you can use this material, go to: www.tki.org.nz/Copyright-in-Schools/Terms-of-use

Published 2021 by the Ministry of Education, PO Box 1666, Wellington 6140, New Zealand. www.education.govt.nz

All rights reserved. Enquiries should be made to the publisher.

ISBN 978 1 77690 057 2 (online) ISSN 2624 3636 (online)

Publishing Services: Lift Education E Tū Editor: David Chadwick Designer: Jodi Wicksteed Literacy Consultant: Melanie Winthrop Consulting Editors: Hōne Apanui, Te Mako Orzecki, and Emeli Sione



What Do You Remember?

I remember biking to school, my undone shoelace tying my foot to my pedal. I remember standing in line and being

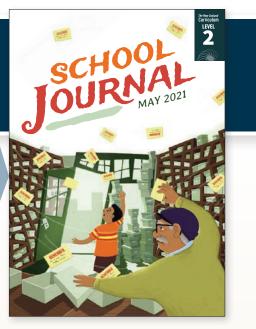
shoved over. From behind. No reason. Some kid I didn't know existed even. Maybe that was the reason.

I remember our teacher hurling her loud voice at someone and, looking round, was startled to see everyone looking at me.

I remember the first day of the holidays, fresh grass and summer clover, running barefoot down the bank, the bee's sting biting in.



24



SCHOOL JOURNAL LEVEL 2 MAY 2021

Curriculum learning area	English
Reading year level	Year 4
Keywords	childhood, friendship, imagery, language, memories, moment, poetry, school, stanza, verse

MINISTRY OF EDUCATION TE TĂHUHU O TE MĂTAURANGA

New Zealand Government