



**For Elaine Ozanne, Former Head of Prep at Rookwood School**

Yo, Mrs Ozanne, it's sad to let you go,  
Since Jan '23, you've been in the flow.  
Came through the door, yeah, you lit up the scene,  
Part of the Rookwood fam, you know what I mean.

Guiding us strong through the ILG ride,  
Headship shifts, but you stayed by our side.  
From Paddocks to Rookery, forward and back,  
Kept us all grounded, never losing your knack.

Kids knew you cared, felt valued, it's true,  
You noticed the small things others don't do.  
They called you caring, friendly, and kind,  
Lovely, funny—with magic in mind.

You brought that spark, made the values clear,  
Motivation and Attitude, pushing past fear.  
Gumption, Independence, you paved the way,  
I-learn, Communication, shining every day.

You made ASPIRE more than words on a wall,  
Lifted us higher, you answered the call.  
Elaine, you're a legend, that's plain to see,  
Thanks for bringing your magic to the Rookwood family.

We'll miss you. <<mic drop>>