ST PAUL'S
SCHOOL FOR BOYS

"I Wish"

Dedicated to the 8th Graders at St. Paul's School for Boys (Class of 2028)
By Dr. Edward M. Trusty, Jr.
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There are so many things I wish for. I wish I was a little bit taller.
I wish I had caught that touchdown pass. I wish I was a baller.
I wish I had made the game winning save or won the first place prize
But I was relegated to runner-up status; I wish I was one of the guys.
I wish I hadn't made that choice; it was the dumbest one thus far
I wish my parents would forgive my shortcomings and realize I'm a star.
I wish my voice hadn't cracked when I sang that note in choir.
I wish I had checked my pants pockets; my phone was in the dryer.
I wish my friends great success, in their journeys just ahead
I wish I hadn't trusted my memory and actually would have read.
I wish I was more patient with myself and also with my friends
I wish I had stuck to my core values and not followed all of the trends
On Tik Tok and Snap Chat; they were funny but certainly unwise.
I wish I had chosen onion rings instead of curly fries.

I wish I could have a do-over; everything would be much better
I wish had put my name inside my favorite winter sweater.
I wish I was more organized; I lost so many papers.

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I wish I had listened to my inner voice and had far fewer capers.
I wish I hadn't had seconds and fourths of that amazing dessert.
I wish I had washed **just once** my smelly PE shirt.
I wish I served on vestry, helping Father Meck each week.
I wish I had let my guard down and ran to play hide and seek.
I wish, no I wonder, will I have more chances next time
To have some of life's do-overs; to once again make the climb
Up the hill after a hard fought game, to ring the victory bell.
Well, the page has turned, my friends, your future is yours to tell.
WISH is an acronym – Wishes Inspire Soulful Hopes
So keep on wishing, students, and don't listen to the dopes.