

2024

“It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness, it was the epoch of belief, it was the epoch of incredulity, it was the season of light, it was the season of darkness, it was the spring of hope, it was the winter of despair.”

~Charles Dickens, A Tale of Two Cities



It was the best of times...



We built friendships and practiced our social-emotional skills. We ran, jumped and climbed on our new playground. Our cognitive and artistic skills were nurtured.



We participated in community events,

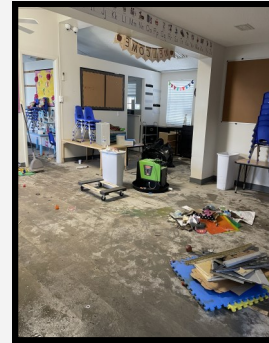
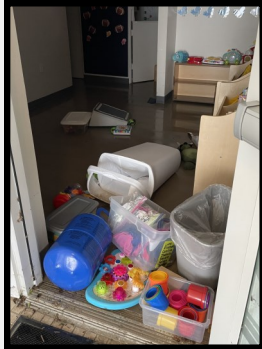


and celebrated successes.



It was the worst of times...

Back to back hurricanes severely damaged the preschool. Helene filled the preschool with 2ft. of water. Floors were removed and walls were cut to 4'. On the final day of remediation, Milton arrived leaving us with 4' of water in the building and damaging many of the materials we had saved after Helene. Walls were completely removed.



Staff worked to sort savable materials after



out, wash, and disinfect each storm.

3 full size refrigerators, 1 small refrigerator, washer & dryer, dishwasher, 2 micro-waves and a toaster oven were discarded.



4 AC units will need to be replaced.

4 vanities and sinks were removed, and all lower kitchen cabinets.