

Time

Seaside and Steam

FINISHED with school! Full steam ahead!
Off on our holidays, seaside instead!
Cases are packed! Home's left behind!
Going to Bridlington. Dad can unwind.

Clickety-click! Wheels on the line!
Open the window. Great to be nine!
Trains are a thrill! Ask any lad!
Over a crossing, rattle like mad.

Me and my sister. Jane's nearly four.
Only a girl — a bit of a bore.
Down on the beach, bucket and spade.
Dad rolls his trouser legs, drinks lemonade.

Ices all round! Gobble them quick!
Mum's brought her knitting and Jane's just been sick.
Castles to build! Donkeys to ride!
Better than Scarborough? Dad can't decide.

Cricket is fun! Let's have a match!
Mum drops her stitches and Jane drops a catch.
Hankie that's knotted, tied on Dad's head,
One at each corner. Face is bright red.

Fishing boat trip, caught in the rain.
Soaks all Mum's knitting and Jane's sick again.
End of the week, mustn't complain:
Before we get home, ride on the train.

Whistling shrieks! Cinders that fly!
Heads through the window and bits in your eye.

*"Wake up, young Tim! School starts today!
Can't have you dreaming the morning away. . ."*