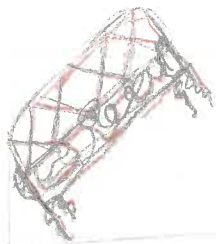


Caswell Bay trip

The bus was loud and hot.
And all of us were singing
We were being a noisey lot!
It was so noisey that my ears were ringing!



In Caswell beach the waves were dashing
and the water was splashing
The sea waves were on the rocks in a dash
while the rockpools were passing.



The woods were wet and muddy
where we played hide and seek
and we saw cute puppies
while people were hiding we were seeking and peeping!

Then the bus was beeping

while we were eating icecream

The vanilla icecream was appeling

And we all felt it was like a day dream.



by Atca

