

Caswell Beach

It was a sandy day at the mysterious Caswell beach;
The rocks were as damp as a soggy dog,
The waves were sky blue like a shining crystal,
The wind was as salty as the deep blue sea,
When the sky was a wet blanket grey as a whiteboard
with the wind in every direction the sky,
To reveal the ways of the water below we set foot on
sand and rocks,

Caswell Beach is a marine community,
A home for all animal sea critters of all sorts,
The times when life in the sea beheld us,
We were amazed in our times of old,
Behold the sea,
Behold life under water,
Yet we still have more to learn.

The sky,
The land,
The water,
All a part of life.