

Filey Poem

Written with children from Littlemoor Children's Centre and School, Askern

**Down by the beach, where the sea meets the shore
Came the children and the teachers, from Askern Littlemoor
We went with Mrs Leigh, and Mrs Turner too
And you'll never believe all the things we found to do!**

There were rock pools and sculptures and roundabout rides
There were fishing boats and donkeys – and big crabs besides! *(raise scary hands like claws)*

**Down by the beach, where you can see the ships,
Came fifty Askern children, eating fish and chips
Some had a sausage, and this made them beam,
And all of the children had a big... ice cream!! *(shout the last two words)***

We played bat and ball and cricket, and we dug and dug and dug
And anyone left out or sad could go and get a hug *(hug themselves)*

**Down to the shops, to buy some souvenirs
With sun cream on their faces and their noses and their ears
Came fifty Askern children, who bought a postcard too
And they filled it in and posted it... back to You! *(point to parents)***

We saw the shells and seagulls, and the sea weed too
(Ooh that sounds rather rude now – but it didn't do a poo!) *(Hold noses)*

**Down by the beach, and all along the prom
Came fifty Askern children, singing tiddly-pom
They had a little paddle, and they played with a spade
And they looked at the patterns in the sand that they'd made *(circle a finger, held up high)***

We went to see the lifeboat, and walked on Filey Brigg
The waves seemed very far below, and the cliffs were *really big!* *(Hands in the air)*

[This verse slowly, to start with]

**Back from the beach, to Filey Country Park
Came the tired Askern children, before it got too dark *(pat mouth with hand, like yawning)*
We piled into the coach, and we all drove away, but...**

[Loud, and normal speed, holding one hand up]

Can we go to Filey, every single day?