

MY FAVOURITE HOLIDAY

I'd like to go to Africa, and see the animals on Safari,
Or race around the streets of Italy, in my brand new red Ferari.
I'd love to go to Scotland, and explore the great old castles,
Or sail around the Greek Isles, and not have any hassles.

Back in real life, instead of all this stuff,
My favourite holidays are less exotic, and just a little rough.
We jump in the car and drive, all three kids squashed in the back,
I'm normally in the middle, and often under attack.

We head to the beach or water, any coast will do,
The family all pack up, and go somewhere that's new.
The surf, the sun and the sand, it's also good to me,
Swimming or surfing on the waves, and camping by the sea.

The sand castle competitions are fun, with sand rashes on groins and bellies,
Or looking in the rock pools, for star fish, crabs and jellies.
You also get the sunburn, rashes, stings and sand in your lunch,
But I think sandwiches taste better with that added extra crunch.

My dad puts on his budgie smugglers, and tries to surf as well,
He's a bit too old for all that stuff, as his cuts and bruises tell.
My brothers wrestle in the sand, the big one always wins,
While I'm in the water playing and catching waves with my fins.

I love camping by the sea, camping is the best.
With BBQs and dodgy showers, and not getting too much rest.
It doesn't matter where you go, as long as you have fun,
The best holidays are with family and include everyone.