

Fun in the Sun

We've planned this seaside trip for weeks
We pack up to excited shrieks
A crying babe, two noisy boys
One puppy, and a box of toys

Four plastic bags of new swimwear
Five old towels, two folding chairs
Picnic basket (sarnies, crisps,
yoghurts, fruit and dog biscuits)

Water bottles, flask of tea
Bowl for dog and poo bags (three)
Baby wipes and nappy sacks
Spare dry clothes and pacamacs

Tubes of sun screen, buckets, spades
Bag of change for the arcades
Sun specs, crab lines, blow up bed
"Watch out..... traffic jam ahead"

"Daddy are we nearly there?
Stan's stuck chewing gum in my hair"
"I showed Lucy my magic trick
But now I think she's being sick"

Baby's crying, "What's that smell?"
This really is the road to hell

Google maps said 80 mins
So why are we now three hours in,
And only moved one junction on?
I think it's time to head back home

"So sorry kids, please dry your tears
perhaps we'll try again next year"