

Count Down at the Seashore

Skip-de skip, run some more. I'm counting at the seashore.

One pail to hold a shovel.

Two kites soar above.

Three umbrellas.

Red. Yellow. Green.

Bending in the wind.

Skip-de skip, run some more. I'm counting at the seashore.

Four paw marks in sand. Jump. Catch the ball. [dog]

Five shells broke in pieces.

One is almost whole.

Skip-de skip, I spy some more. I'm counting at the seashore.

Six bathers dive into waves.

Two surf to the beach.

I skip-de skip back to shore.

Seven drinks are on ice.

Eight grapes, chips and dip.

We play nine sing-a-long songs.

Wait for me! The game is on.

Ten kick a ball.

Skip-de skip, want some more? Count down at the seashore!

Stop. What's that? Do you hear?

Nine gulls overhead.

Scraw! Scraw, Scraw! Scraw!

Peck at crumbs. Shoo!

We dance a bit, twirl some more [Family is leaving the beach.]

Eight bikes whirl past.

Watch out!

Seven signs lead out. "Yield" What's that?

"Slow down."

Mom yells: "Come back!" [parent yells from beach]

I guess it's time to go.

Bop-de bop, biddle de boo. Time to leave the seashore.

Six bags to carry back.

Five icees from a cart.

Four seats to buckle up.

Three miles to my door.

Two sisters tired and hot.

One mom says "we're here."

Bop-de bop, biddle de boo. We counted at the seashore!

Where can you count too?

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