

Obituary For A Sandpit (Revised)

Goodbye to Reception,
Goodbye to the sand,
the stones and the water
the world in our hands.
Goodbye to the buckets,
the sieves with the holes,
digging for treasure,
silver and gold.
Goodbye to the sandpit,
the squabbles for spades,
the flags and the mountains,
the stories we made...
Goodbye to the castles,
the spells and the screams,
the tunnels and laughter,
my kingdom and dreams.
Goodbye to the sandpit,
Reception adieu
I'm going to year one now,
I wonder what I'll do??



(Poet unknown)