

Time Away with Family.

A lull, peace and tranquillity, of the sea.

The company of family, far away,

In the land of the free.

No lessons, uniform or register.

No homework, or friends to make and break.

No news of grammar school entrance,

To laugh or cry about, no pressure,

Just the love of being accepted into a clan.

For a whole year, trips, parties ,and gatherings,

Never to be repeated, people never to be seen again.

Smiling faces, a few long gone,

Friends vanished from this earth.

The warmth of the sun and of love,

Alive in the memory, at the time of childhood,

But would it be the same again now?