

Hidden Treasure At Da Norik Beach

On da lang, waarm simmer days,
Me and Allie just luv tae play.

We hide in da caves,
An sweem in da sea,
Da Norik beach is so fun fur Allie an me.

We fin muckle shalls,
We pearls inside,
But when it's time tae gae,
We hae tae hide!

Glitterin sand,
'Aa' dry on land,
An da cuttle fish baenes,
Amungst da staenes.

When wirr sweemin,
In da waves,
We see somthin in da caves.

We see a peerrie light,
I winder whit it could be,
It's geen wiz a fright.

We gae in,
An hae a look,
Tae end up we,
It wiz da reflection,
'O' a metal fishin hook!

We took it oot,
An pat it in a caird board box.
An pat it up amungst da rocks.

You dunna need nae,
Gold or Silver,
Or any kind jewels,
Fur a staene or shall,
You fin upun da beach,
Is far, far, far, far better!

By Vaila Margaret Ann Walterson