Summertime

By Aine McRory

Over the summer

We go to Donegal,

We go into the water

And watch the tumbling waves fall.

Eating ice cream,

Sitting on the beach,

Climbing the rocks

Up so high we have to reach.

Going on long walks,

Enjoying good weather,

Feeling so happy,

As light as a feather.

Day trips to places like Tayto Park,

Riding the Cu Chulainn Coaster so high,

Feeling exhilarated and excited,

Sailing through a cloudless, blue sky.

Spending time with my family ,

And having fun,

Enjoying glorious, endless days

In the beautiful sun.

