

## New Years Day



The Keelby gang, consisting of Amanda, Peter, Natascha, Mary and Helen as well as David in one car with Maria, Trevor, Jack and Leah in their car all trundled off to the beach near the Cleethorpes Leisure Centre. Mel and I arrived moments after them. It was a bright, crisply cold morning with a dusting of snow on the sand. We got very puzzled looks as we set up the stumps for our game of cricket. Obviously some passers-by thought we were brave to stand there awaiting our turn to make a great catch but as the runs piled up it was easy to see some were better at

batting than bowling. Suffice to say that some of us felt more like diving into the nearest café for a warming cuppa but the old fighting spirit took over and none of us succumbed. We were just about finished playing when Peter and Barbara turned up. We left them to the pleasures of the windswept salt marsh and went for a reviving cuppa at Josie's house. We learned later that through a misunderstanding Kath and John went to the wrong part of the beach and so missed the cricket game, however they did enjoy a bracing walk around.

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## February Holiday

By Audrey Goodwin

Going on holiday in February  
Not my favourite thing to do  
But the cottage is warm and cosy  
And has the most excellent view

I don't ever tire of seeing it  
Be there hail, snow or rain  
It's quite fascinating really  
Hour by hour never the same

Across fields of green to a hill  
With a castle sat right on the top  
Beyond it the sea stretches  
From north to south non-stop

The sun highlights the castle  
Till fog rolls in from the sea  
Hiding castle and fields quickly  
Then there's nothing left for me

Going on holiday in February  
Is an interesting thing to do  
In a cottage that's warm and cosy  
With a most excellent view