

A Birthday Wish by Newton Park

Hooray, it's your birthday, your birthday is here, That magical day that you have every year. So, let's all sing songs and dance and play games, For the moment you came, well, everything changed.

At first you were so incredibly small, In fact you weighed practically nothing at all. But for something so tiny you were adored so much, With so many people giving you their love.

Quickly you grew, too quickly some would say, But you learnt a new thing almost every day. And now we're all here, it's been another year, Packed full of tantrums, laughter and cheer.

A birthday is exciting and I guess that your wish, Would be to eat cakes and open lots of fun gifts. But remember there's more to a birthday than toys, And presents and parties, singing, dancing and noise.

Just think, tonight when you're tucked up in bed, And that special someone kisses your sleepy head. Know that you have the greatest gift ever, Someone who'll love you and protect you forever.

And if I could give you a birthday wish too, I'd simply wish a very happy birthday to you.

Future Boy by Newton Park

It's Christmas Eve and fast asleep I dream, That Santa Claus brings me a time machine. He knows I don't like history -The future is where I want to be. That's why he brought me a time machine.

In a deep sleep, I dream in my room. I flick a switch and far away I zoom. Moments later I've landed, On a strange world I'm stranded, All alone in the quiet and the gloom.

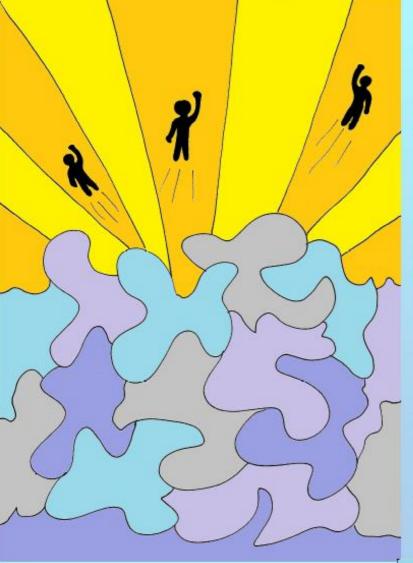
I'm going to fly through space, At a supersonic pace. I'll fly light years through the sky, And I'll wave my friends goodbye. They can keep their toys Because I'm a future boy.

Now every night as silly as it seems, I ride my amazing time machine. Where everyone has a flying car, And watches TV up amongst the stars. Meals are always jolly and ice cream.

I wake up and hope that Santa's been. Has he delivered me my time machine? Mum and Dad think I'm crazy, And I reckon that I may be, But I will never give up my dream.

One day I'll fly through space, To a magical wondrous place. I'll fly light years through the sky, With my friends at my side, To share my dreams and joy, Now I'm a future boy.





Mather Maddy Moo by Newton Park

Hello, I'm Mather Maddy Moo
And it's fabulous to finally meet with you.
I'm sorry? You can't see me? Well, I think that you can,
Look closer... No closer... OK, I'll lend you a hand.
Think of someone you love, someone brave and kind,
Now close your eyes and imagine their face in your mind.
That's it! You see me! I'm smilling at you.
And I can see that you are smilling too.

This may seem silly and you may think me a fool, But I have been with you since you were small. You can't see my body or feel the warmth of my hugs, I float on the air looking down from above. I saw you arrive, then watched your first tears And I swear I'll be with you, all through the years. My face may change, but it might stay the same, Just make sure when you're sad to remember my name.

So, am I an angel? A spirit? Or invisible friend? When all's said and done, it doesn't matter in the end, Because this isn't about me, it's all about you, And the wonderful, marvellous things you will do. Whatever happens I will always be proud, As I watch you succeed and soar through the clouds. You'll face problems too and that's a frightening thing, But you have the brains to deal with anything.

I'll be beaming with pride on your last day at school, And then you'll find a new job that's exciting and cool. An astronaut, postman, accountant or writer, A builder, a teacher, a priest or cage fighter. In fact, it really doesn't matter the path that you choose, As you grow older you may think of me less, But that's OK, I'll still be here whenever you're stressed.

Perhaps you'll get married and have kids of your own, Buy a small caravan or a big country home. Your children will grow and do the things that kids do And you'll love them so much, as much as I love you.

So this is the end, but our story's never done, For there's a Mather Maddy Moo in everyone. In distance and time we may be miles apart, But you'll carry me with you, deep in your heart. This makes me happy, but please remember this phrase; You must think of life as one glant, blank page. Use your imagination, be colourful and bright, For your life is your story, now get ready to write.

## Magic Underwater Land by Newton Park

Down at the bottom of the deep blue sea, Where the little fish swim around happily. They all play together in the coral and the sand, Down in their magic underwater land.

The eels they wriggle and tickle their friends, As a clown fish tells a joke that never ends. The rays they hide beneath the sand, Down in their magic underwater land.

The dolphins dart and dance around.

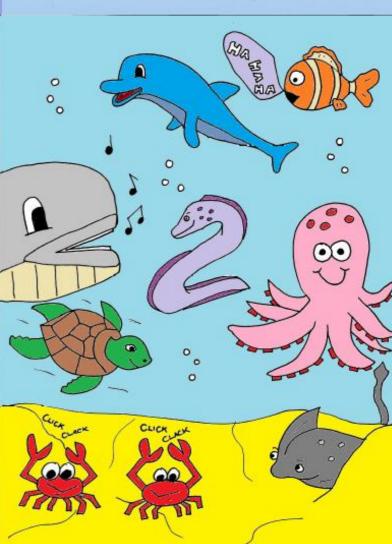
A whale sings songs and makes a marvellous sound.

The crabs click together like a drumming band,

Down in their magic underwater land.

The octopus sways from side to side, While a little tiny turtle twists in the tide. His mother comes along to lond a hand, Down in their magic underwater land.

Down at the bottom of the deep blue sea, Where the little fish swim around happily. They all play together in the coral and the sand, Down in their magic underwater land.





Goodnight, Sleep Tight by Newton Park

Little one close your eyes.
The moon is glowing in the skies,
So, hold your teddy, squeeze him tight,
The time has come to say goodnight.

The sun has gone, the day is done, But there'll always be another one. So, dream sweet dreams, no need to fight; The time has come to say goodnight.

The stars they shine on a peaceful world. They watch the sleeping boys and girls. A thousand fireflies burning bright. The time has come to say goodnight.

The sun has gone, the day is done, But there'll always be another one. So, dream sweet dreams, no need to fight; The time has come to say goodnight.

Little one close your eyes. The moon is glowing in the skies. Just one last hug and one kiss too; Goodnight, sleep tight, I love you.

## A Birthday Wish (Park's Poems Part I)

by Newton Park

