Castle of Sand

We built ourselves a house of sand Upon the drift of a shifting strand. We shaped our art and Craft with Care, In everything our dreams were there!

The ebb and flow of time and tide Eroded our dreams, our hopes, our pride. At first we stood and stared in shock, Then we picked ourselves up and we built On a rock!

Text by J.R.Poulter, illustration by Sarah E. Bash