

CHILDREN'S POEMS –
ABERDOUR SCHOOL

FROG HOWE.

In Aberdour there is a place,
Where everyone loves to go,
Its a bonny place,
With plants and trees around.
There are ponds with lots of frogs.
And wild life appreciate it there.
The Citizens of New Aberdour enjoy a
stroll.

The children play army games,
Cowboys and Indians, Hide and seek.
This place we love is called FROG
HOWE,

Thank you Duncan we give you a BOW.

BY GRAEME ANDERSON.

Duncans and The Hotel.

I like Duncan he's the guy I know
The frogs are cute down at Duncan's
howe.

Dun Chucka, Dun Chucka, Dun, Dun.

I like Duncans it's the place to be.
I've got a Den there in a tree.

Dun Chucka, Dun Chucka, Dun, Dun.

The Hotel is good the games are fun,
The beer is nice and so is the rum.

Dun Chucka, Dun Chucka, Dun, Dun.

We play darts there we never win.
But on the machines we have a spin.

Dun Chucha, Dun Chucka, Dun, Dun.

By Steven, Matthew and Gordon.

DUNCANS.

Down at Duncans is the place to be,
at the ponds or up a tree.

Up a hill where people sledge,
down and down and through a hedge.

Near the burn where the grass is
growing, up a tree you can feel
the breeze blowing.

Can you feel the breeze its like a
gentle sneeze.

At Duncans the trees are growing,
even while it is snowing.

Near the pond we play James Bond.

So see you later alligator.

By Gary and Alan:

THE CHURCH.

C is for the church at the top of
the toon.

H is for the hope that it gives us

U is for understanding the work of
the Lord.

R is for Reverend Birnie shepherd of
the flock.

C is for his care and consideration

H is for heaven the home of God.

By Carly, James and Jamie.

NEW ABERDOUR.

Duncan's is a beautiful place
With ponds and trees in every space.
The church is where we go on Sundays
Then it's off to school on Mondays.
Our Knockna hill is not Mount Everest
But to us it is the best.

Church and hall are buildings tall
In front is Harry's green.
And we've got a lovely play park
Where we go for a laugh and a lark.

The bowling green is more serene
Where quieter people can be seen.
Our beach is the jewel in the Crown
From Aberdour it's all the way down.

By Carol and Jennifer

New Aberdour.

New Aberdour is the toon I adore .
Sit down and I will tell you more.
There are places to play like the
park,

With a swing, a shute and a
roundabout.

And a pavilion painted brown.

At Duncans we play hide and seek.

And the wildlife is just a treat.

There are frogs and toads
and lots of birds.

I go there at least once a week.

There is a bowling green in Elphin
street just beside the hall.

I love to sit and watch them play.

I hope that I can join some day.

Our beach is within easy reach.
In summer we paddle and look for
crabs.
In winter we walk along the shores.
And look for John O' Groats
Our village has all of these
wonderful things,
To us a lot of joy it brings.

by Angela Duthie
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©THE BRIGIE IN NEW ABERDOUR.©

Near the Brigie is a hoosie,
And quite a lot of trees.
Under the Brigie a burnie rins .
Its a gran' place to play in.
I get Dockin leaves and bits o'
twigs,
I float them in the burnie . I
mak' on the Dockin leaves are boats
And the twigs are submarines.
I don't go there at night time,
'Cause its creepie and very
spooky.

BY Laura Bowie

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NEW ABERDOUR.

Now Duncan's is a beautiful place,
Everybody loves it,
With ponds and trees and lots of
leaves.

A den is along the backs with a burn
flowing below it.

Behind the school is Knockna hill
covered in yellow broom in June.
Elphin Street is where our church and
hall stand.

Around the corner is the High Street
down a bit there's Cameron's shop.
Drivers dynamic Norman and Aileen.
Our dinner lady is May, serving food
for us each day.

Us in school do some singing, Liz
plays the piano and we sing along.
Around the coast are more towns and
villages like Fraserburgh, Pennan
and Gardenstown.

By Lesley Mair and Lyndsey Beedie
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