

# A Busy 12 Months for this old Norfolk Lad

As the winter winds did surge and whine  
His comfy abode, whilst still quite divine  
Had just passed along in exchange for hard cash  
To where then will this old pensioner now dash?

A seaside apartment on the fine Norfolk coast  
The idea appealed but what troubled him most  
A rise in sea level will surely be here  
Unless the world's bovines cover over their rear

Problems, problems for this old Norfolk lad  
Perhaps just a risk but only a tad  
To walk along the prom with a confident swing  
Maybe to spot the first bikini of Spring

May 19 saw this momentous event  
When all of his chattels were packed up and sent  
The promised land beckoned the eager old soul  
Forgetting the damage to his modest bankroll

Ah well, life's patterns always are strange  
But one thing for certain doth now never change  
Beaumaris is here what a joyful surprise  
With the nicest of people, a definite first prize!

**John**