**Using the framework of The Beachcomber poem below, please change the poem by adding something from your beach finds. One to each verse. Please keep the poem to 3 lines and in the same style but add your ideas, your personification here and there and your artistic flare. Imagine your fantasy beach finds too … a mermans fin print, a treasure chest or the flag of a pirate ship.**

Monday I found a *boot* – (**what did you find on Monday?**)

*Rust and salt leather.* (**Describe it in a few words)**

*I gave it back to the sea, to dance in.* (**What did you do with it?)**

Tuesday a spar of timber worth thirty bob.

Next winter

It will be a chair, a coffin, a bed.

Wednesday a half can of Swedish spirits.

I tilted my head.

The shore was cold with mermaids and angels.

Thursday I got nothing, seaweed,

A whale bone,

Wet feet and a loud cough.

Friday I held a seaman’s skull,

Sand spilling from it

The way time is told on kirkyard stones.

Saturday a barrel of sodden oranges.

A Spanish ship

Was wrecked last month at The Kame.

Sunday, for fear of the elders,

I sit on my bum.

What’s heaven? A sea chest with a thousand gold coins.

2) Please check and edit and improve :)