

Sheldon Snail's Sunbathing Session

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Summertime is here again,
Hello sunshine, goodbye rain!
On a day that made the thermometer swell,
Sheldon Snail popped out of his shell!

“I’m off to the beach” came his tiny yell,
“To get a tan upon my shell!”

(Feel shell)

“Before I go, I’ll have to pack!”
He said putting his bag upon his back

(Feel bag)

He’s got sensitive eyes (and likes to watch the lasses),
So he has to pack his dark sunglasses!

(Put sunglasses on pupils)

A young hip snail would never go,
To the beach without his radio!

(Use timed switch to turn on radio)

And Sheldon’s lovely mum had made,
Some tasty, fizzy lemonade!

(Taste lemonade)

“If I get burnt, Mum will start a commotion,
I’d best remember my suntan lotion!”

(Smell suntan lotion)

So he’s packed everything, what a clever snail,
Slowly he sets off leaving a slimy trail!

(Feel gloop)

At a snail’s pace he travels, but the beach is near,
That’s the sound of seagulls he can hear!

(Seagull on bigmack)

He dawdles along, slowly across the land,
Then under his foot he feels hot sand!

(Feel sand)

So slowly he crawls, slowly as can be,
Then feels the splashing of the sea!

(Spray pupils)

But when he finally made it, poor Sheldon gave a shout,
‘Cos the sun had gone in and the moon was out!

(Cover pupils with cloth)

