

Poem from a Parent (Young Voices event)

The journey took ages, through London we went
When finally we saw the huge dome like tent
We grabbed all our stuff and scrambled outside
Finding the entrance we went quickly inside

Thousands of people for the Young Voices event
Our excitement bubbled, we knew what it meant
Our seats were high up right near the heavens
Just made it in time, it started at seven.

“Where are they?” we asked, frantic’ly seeking
The eight thousand children all waving and shrieking
We suddenly saw the blue Haddenham sign
We all stood up cheering, suddenly on cloud nine

The lights turned right down, the concert got going
Out of the darkness the songs started flowing
A wonderful mix of gentle and loud
You all were fantastic, we were so proud

We arrived back in Haddenham happy but tired
Collected our children some still excited and wired
Incredibly late when finally sleeping
Precious memories of tonight stored for safe keeping.

15th January 2011