







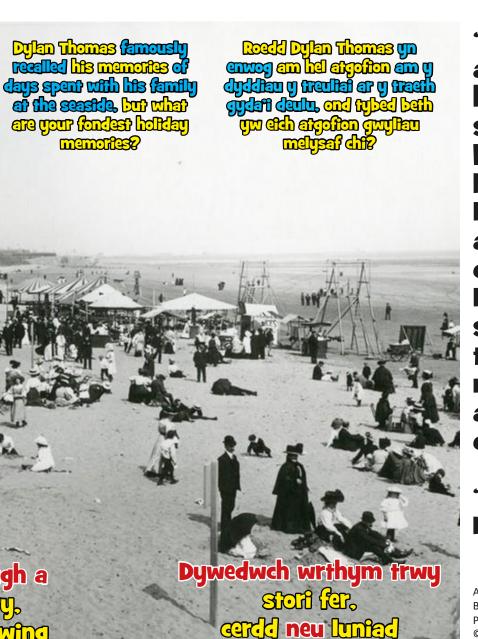




Tell us through a

short stay.

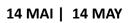
poem or drawing



"I remember the sea telling lies in a shell held to my ear for a whole harmonious, hollow minute by a small, wet girl in an enormous bathing suit marked Corporation Property. I remember sharing the last of my moist buns with a boy and a lion. Tawny and savage, with cruel nails and rapacious mouth, the little boy tore and devoured. Wild as seedcake, ferocious as a hearthrug, the depressed and verminous lion nibbled like a mouse at his half a bun and hiccupped in the sad dusk of his cage."

'Holiday Memory' Dylan Thomas

Author: Dylan Thomas **Book: Collected Stories** Publisher: Weidenfeld & Nicolson © The Dylan Thomas Trust www.discoverdylanthomas.com



INTERNATIONAL

ENW/NAME OED/AGE YSGOL/SCHOOL

ENW'R ATHRO/TEACHER'S NAME DOSBARTH/CLASS

MANYLION CYSWLLT/CONTACT DETAILS TEITL/TITLE