

Brighton Pavilion
by Emma
aged 10



The Royal Pavilion

As dawn creeps across a beautiful horizon,
And a dew settles on anything exposed,
The Royal Pavilion just stands there,
With secrets aplenty enclosed,

Such history it holds that people come,
From far and wide alike,
To see this magnificent monument,
That so many people like!

Architectural designs so majestic,
Two countries brought together to make one,
Exceptional building - The Royal Pavilion!
It's main purpose for royalty to have fun,

Now this leads us to a conclusion,
One that all should know:
The Royal Pavilion is priceless
And it's always there for you to go!

Bamboo

Buzzing, flashing, lightening, smashing
riding, climbing, falling, sliding...

We walk along the pier at night

drawn in by the delightful
sight.

the smell of sea, fish and chips

Over there I see some shops

the sound of money in the slots:

all the people laughing lots.

The roller coaster whizzing round

people turning

SIDE DOWN

leaving behind the
flashing lights

We buy some
to end the night

The Brighton Pavilion

By Sophie

Aged 9

Brighton is known for its historical pavilion

Round it gather people of one million

The people who gather are tall and small

Occasionally you hear a sea gull's call

The sea gulls of Brighton have been here for a long time

When you're at the seaside you see the sun shine

The pavilion I know is royal and old

To the public it has been sold

The pavilion was opened in 1923

It was designed by John Nash you see

Prince George had one big belly

Sometimes it would wobble like jelly

Prince George once owned our great pavilion

Now round it gather people of ten million

The Old Pier

By Maisey aged 7

The old pier is burnt

The old pier is black

The old pier is full of dust

and that is that

The old pier looks beautiful when the sun sets

The old pier looks beautiful in the moonlight

The old pier fell down and crashed into the swishy, swooshy sea