**Father and Daughter**

**(Class write based on the structure of Charlotte Dymond, but retelling the story of the animation Father and Daughter)**

It was a summers evening

And in the fading sun

Father and daughter left their house

Cycling was such fun.

Her hair was golden thread,

And her gentle heart was sunny,

She carried laughter through the wind.

A sweet child full of honey.

Father, where you going,

And when will you return?

We rode together to the lake

I don’t want to be alone.

Daughter walked with Father

Down the grassy bank,

A long farewell, a farewell long

Not only her heart t’was sank.

Why do you wait so sadly?

Father dear can’t stay.

And with a red flame handkerchief

She wiped the tears away.

Has he gone to England

To find a better place,

And is that why your eyes won’t dry

And blinds your lovely face?

Why do you ride to the lakeside

With your lonely heart

Watching the horizon

Until the day does start?

Each day she rode

And on and on:

Each day she rode again

She looked in hope for he did say he’d be her rising sun.

Why does he not answer?

Why does he not call?

Why will his boat be brighter

When the evening leaves do fall?

Daughter, she was gentle

But years passed in a day

Her face became well wrinkled

Her legs began to sway.

Out beyond the moment

Father he was there,

With final hope she at last awoke

And then the final stair.

In her heart was true love

And in her heart was fear

As she walked out that evening

Her Father was so near.

As Daughter walked to Father

About the tilting corn,

The warm air rose and once again

The family clinch was worn.

All through your life of wonder

And on its travelling airs

Ask which of these two people

Most deserves your prayers.