

MARY AND TRAY

Every day Mary and Tray
went fossiling along the beach.
They took tons of tools,
and plenty of cakes,
wrapped up in a blue backpack.

Rain nor hail, sun nor snow,
never got in their way.
Then one morn with the dawn,
there was a mighty flash,
A head appeared - all in a rush.

Upon the cliff, as Mary stared,
an eye glared back.
A fearsome find indeed!
To be precise a Plesiosaur
And the first of many more...

Men in top hats brought fame at last.
Poverty was held at bay.
Mary the famous fossil finder,
and palentologist,
finally had her day.

So, with luck, upon a moonlit night,
Should you stroll along the bay.
You may hear the tap, tap, tap,
And the bark, bark, bark,
Of Mary Anning and her dog Tray!

In memory of Mary Anning (1799-1847).

Elizabeth Turner January 2020