

# *Albert Goes Whale Watching*

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"Albert, there's a letter for you" said mother,  
"Come on, lets 'ave a look inside."  
The note read "Albert Ramsbottom  
You have won first prize."

"We've won a trip to go whale watching"  
Said Albert jumping with glee.  
Father said "pity you can't go on your own  
And get a refund for your mother and me!"

It turned into such an adventure  
For there were whales all about  
And Albert dropped his stick with the 'orses 'ead 'andle  
And it landed in a whales spout.

Without a second thought  
Little lad jumped onto the whales back.  
There was no way he was going home  
Without his stick or his cap!

The whale was a little startled  
And her mouth opened wide  
What happened next no one could believe  
Albert slid inside.

"Hello, my names Albert  
And I'm going to call you Floe.  
I haven't come to hurt you  
Just be your friend 'til it's time to go."

Floe moaned and groaned  
As if she understood  
And Albert felt he'd found a new friend  
Like he always hoped he would.

After spending time inside a lion  
Little lad wasn't the slightest bit scared  
If fact he'd brought a little torch  
As if he'd come prepared

Albert crept around carefully  
So as not to hurt the whale  
And thought "it's quite comfy in 'ere,  
Just the airs fishy and stale."

Meanwhile back on the whale boat  
Mother's in a right state,  
And father's fumbling with insurance papers  
Making sure they're not out of date.

"Says 'ere in small print"  
*"Not covered if swallowed by whale."*  
"Typical isn't it" said mother  
Turning a lighter shade of pale.

At one point  
When Floe's mouth opened wide  
A spectator called  
"There's Albert sat comfortably inside!"

The captain on the whale boat  
Wasn't sure quite what to do  
So he summoned a meeting  
With his 1st mate and crew.

Then suddenly Floe started to  
Moan and wail.  
And if its possible  
She looked a little pale.

So Albert said good bye  
And slowly clambered out  
And when he climbed back on board  
Said "what's all the fuss about?"

When little lad hopped into bed that night  
He said, "I'm going to miss you Floe."  
Then he closed his eyes and started to dream  
What he'd tell his mates tomorrow.

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