

PETERBOROUGH

by Farah, 10, Southfields Primary School

At the Cathedral, candles are lit for loves we remember.

At Ferry Meadows, holly grows in December.

I go to school to learn new skills,

I go on walks and roll down hills!

The train station might be my favourite so far, take a fast or slow train instead of a car.

Peterborough shines like the stars in the sky,

Some places grow old, but they never die.

Like a magnet Peterborough pulls us in,

Our wonderful city makes us happy to sing!

At the museum stories are told of Peterborough's history.

I learn new facts that help me uncover the mystery.

At Central Park we all have fun before I learn to sign with mum.

There's plenty to do for young and for old,

We love wonderful Peterborough, shining like gold!

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