














Travelling Through Time

Written for the Story Massage Programme by Heather North

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	A long time ago when the world was young And the story of people had just begun,
	All they could do was walk and to run.
	But as the years went on and the years went past They yearned to travel further, and they yearned to travel fast.
	They jumped on some horses and they learnt to ride They galloped away, side by side.
	The world was so big, and the seas were so wide They built boats and sailed away on the tide.
	They travelled far, far away to foreign parts To make it easier they invented wheels and carts.
	Travelling great distances over fields and plains Chugging along came the first mighty steam trains.
	Next came the car which travelled so far Bumping along on roads made of tar.
	The armoured tank was a sad mistake A vehicle of war, of sorrow and hate.
	They travelled the land and the sea but wanted to fly. Sure enough, the first aeroplanes began to fly.
	The trains, planes and cars got bigger and faster But there was one more place people had left to master.
	10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1....
	The rockets blasted off Our mission into space had just begun!