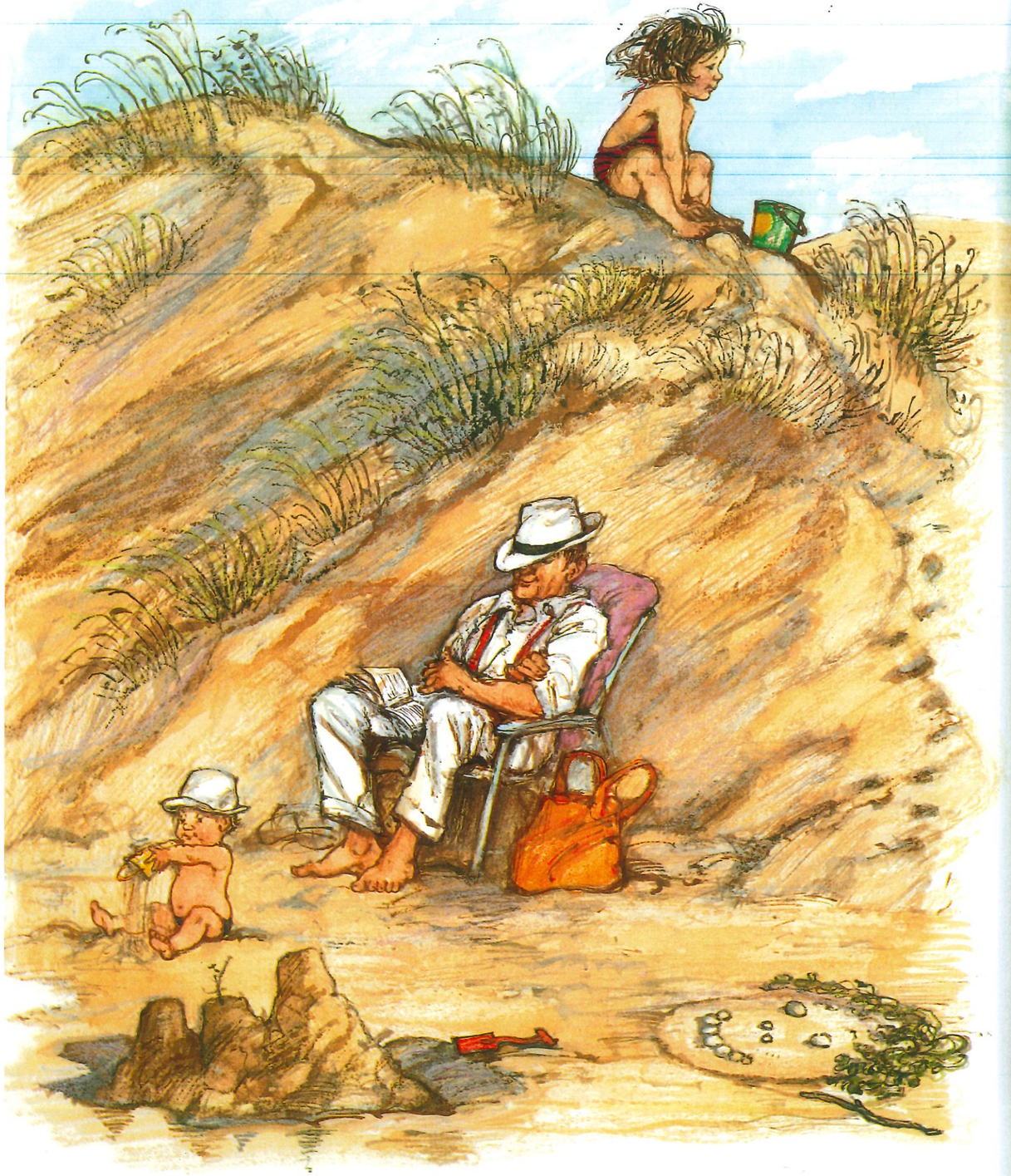

I like sand.
The run-between-your-fingers kind.
The build-it-into-castles kind.
Mountains of sand meeting the sky.
Flat sand, going on for ever.
I *do* like sand.

Water

I like water.
The shallow, splashy, paddly kind,
The hold-on-tight-it's-deep kind.

Slosh it out of buckets,
Spray it all around,

I do like water

Mudlarks

like mud.

The slippy, sloppy, squelchy kind.

The slap-it-into-pies kind.

Stir it up in puddles,
Slither and slide.

I *do* like mud.