

Chinese New Year



Chinese New Year is the biggest festival for Chinese communities and is celebrated by more than a billion people worldwide. On 18th February, thousands of people gathered at at the Chinese Arch, Nelson Street, Liverpool to enjoy the parade. Joyce Arnold and Derek Bingham from Ship Street, Frodsham were there and wrote a poem about the day....

The dragon danced and swayed
In China Town.
The New Year he danced in
The Golden Pig he sat there
As the fire crackers made a din.

The children held their ears
As 'pip raps' rang out loud.
The excitement and laughter
Of the now, more growing crowd.

The air was filled with smells
Good for all in need.
Noodles, noodles, everywhere
The best, we both agreed.

The acrid smell of gun powder filled
the very air.
Now we danced and swayed with him
That dragon without a care.

Are you thinking we're in China?
How lucky they can be?
We will give you one more guess,
yes its that great City (Liverpool).

We have told you tales before
And hope to tell you many more
This is the year of the Golden Pig
Joy, hope and laughter to you all.

By Joyce and Derek, Frodsham