

The Amazing Albion

I've sat here for 134 years.

I've sat here and watched the sea.

I've heard the waves crash down on the soft, silky sand.

I've smelt all the salt in the ocean.

I've sat here and felt the wind against my old, brick walls.

There was once a rare way in.

Do you ever wonder why it is closed?

I now have one of the old train carriages inside.

So people can sit and enjoy their dinner inside.

Years ago there was camel racing at the back of the building.

It's ending!

I wish the camel racing was still on.

It has changed old from now and then