



St Matthias' Poetry Book

Based on Roald Dahl's *Revolting Rhymes* and *Dirty Beasts*



Year 1



Roar

says the lion

As he rvps up and down

King of the Jungle

But he wears no crown

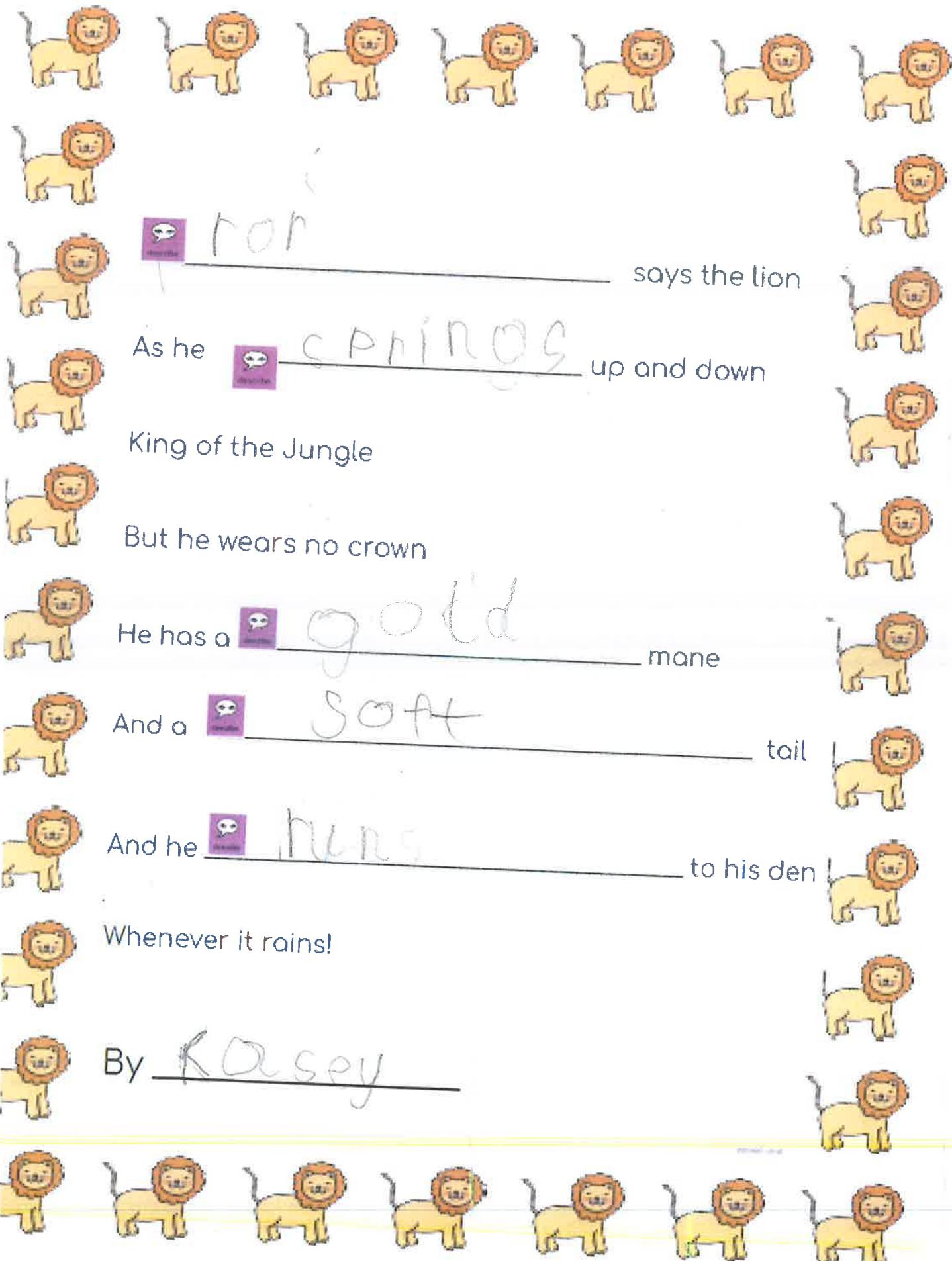
He has a yellow mane

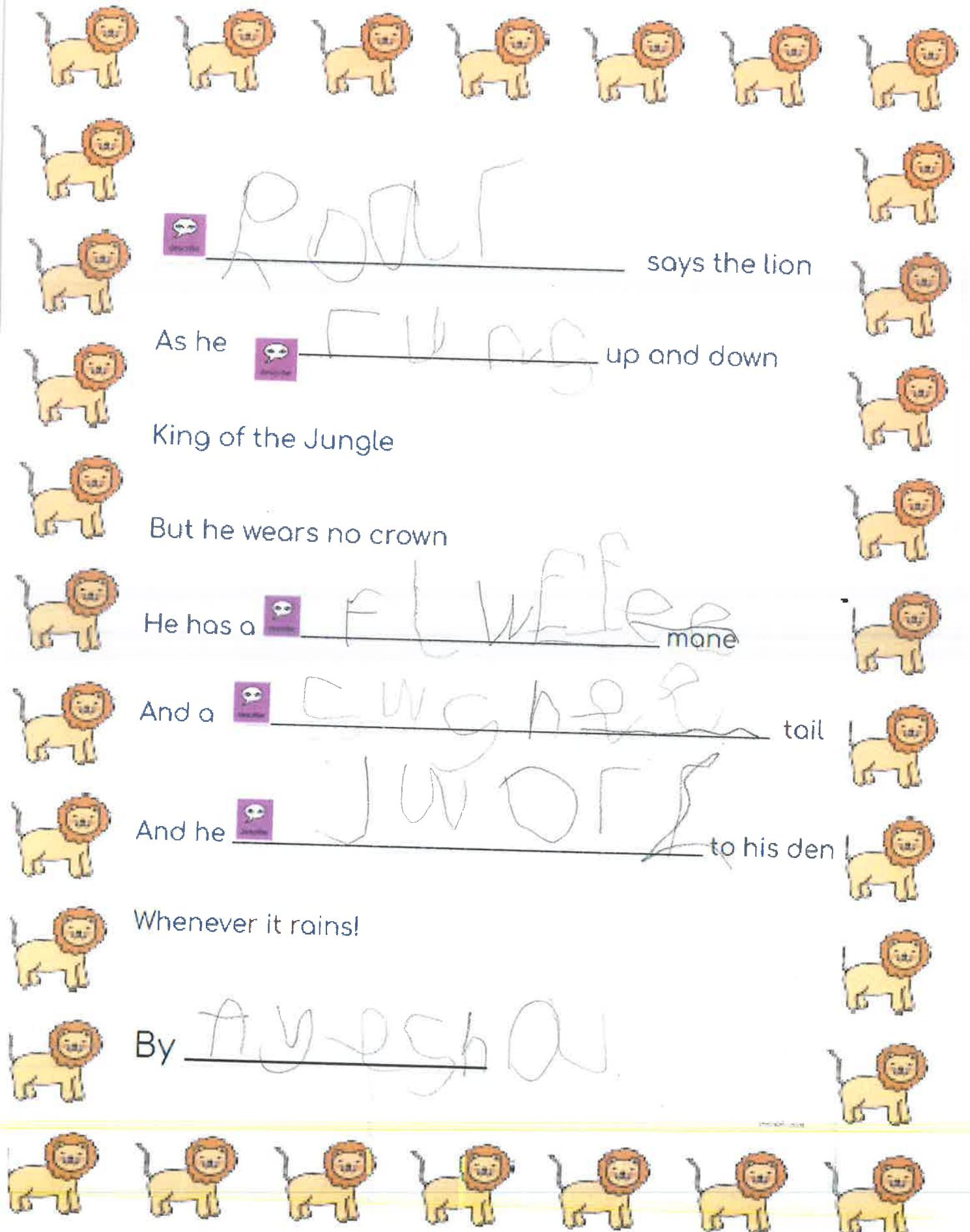
And a fluffeo tail

And he ciptow to his den

Whenever it rains!

By Maya







 Roar says the lion

As he  Roar up and down

King of the Jungle

But he wears no crown

He has a  fluff mane

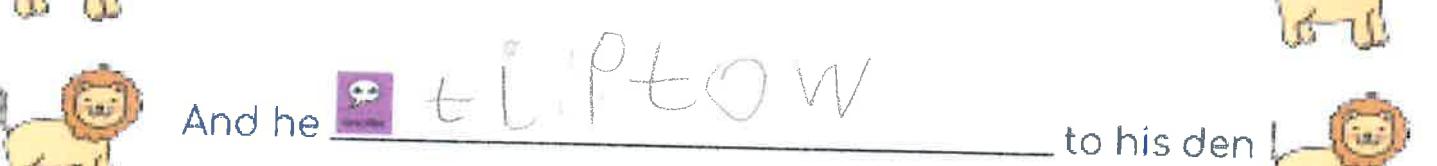
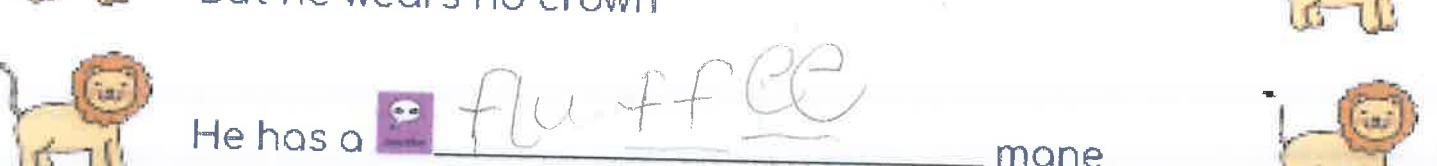
And a  swish tail

And he  Roar to his den

Whenever it rains!

By John





Roar

says the lion

As he roars up and down

King of the Jungle

But he wears no crown

He has a fluffy mane

And a short tail

And he tiptoe to his den

Whenever it rains!

By Angelica

Roar

says the lion

As he

Roars

up and down

King of the Jungle

But he wears no crown

He has a

gold

mane

And a

Fluffy

tail

And he

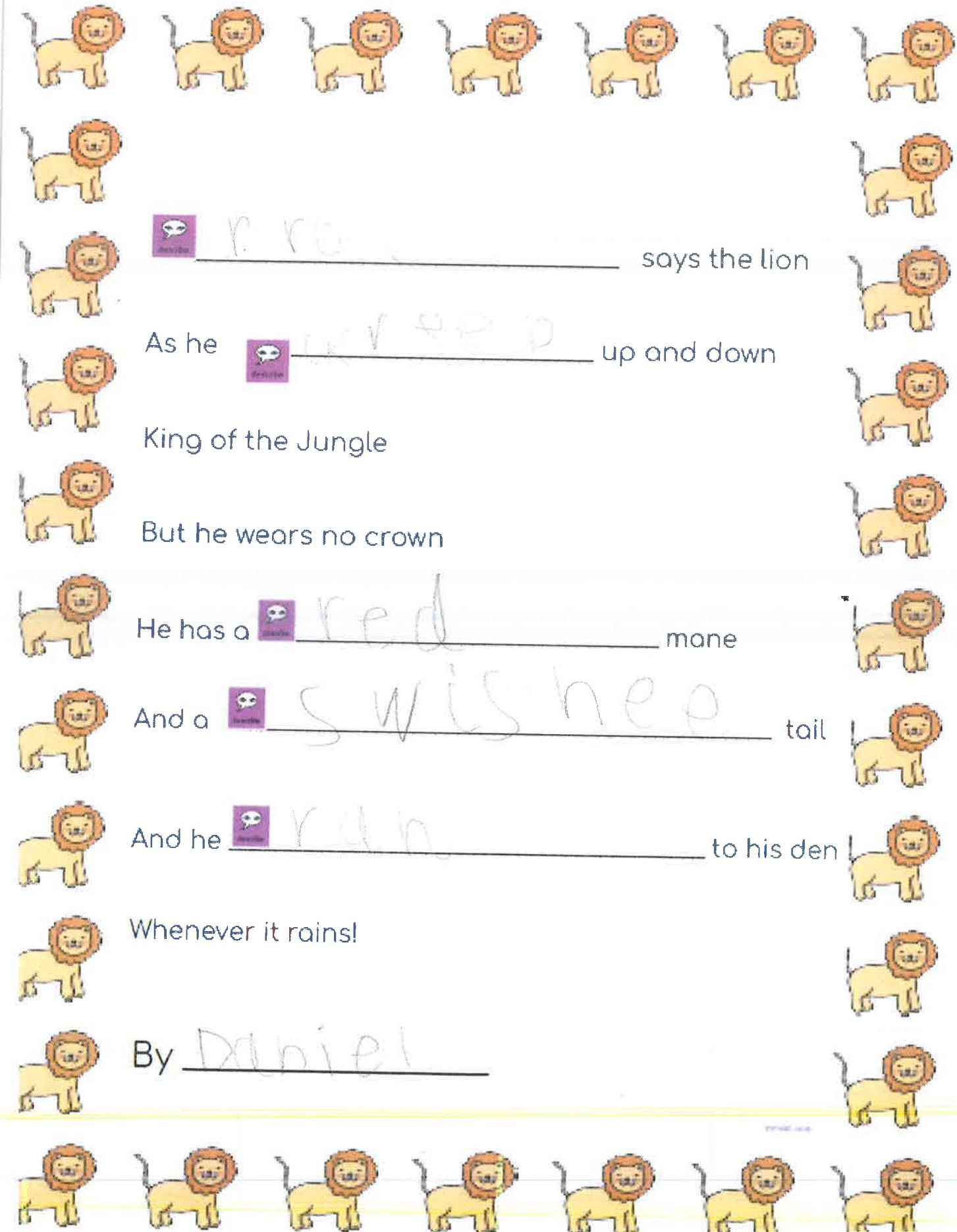
Walks

walk to his den

Whenever it rains!

By

Al Shar





As he  RUN up and down

King of the Jungle

But he wears no crown

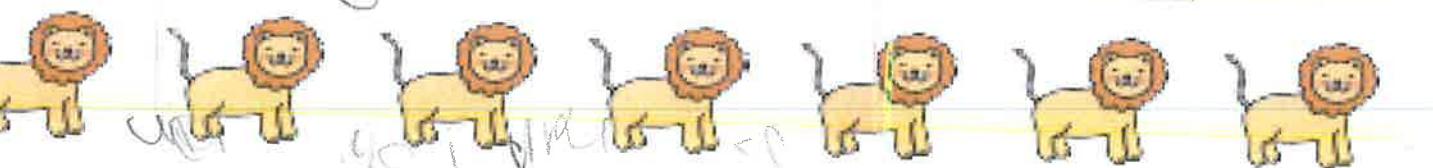
He has a  G'ad mane

And a  FUFFEE tail

And he  tipt oin to his den

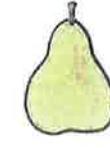
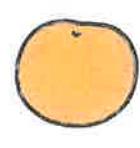
Whenever it rains!

By Gellie



Year 2





The Hungry Caterpillar

I the hungry caterpillar

lounges on trees eating leaves

eats a lot of fruit or melon

Then it finds cheese

for breakfast the hungry

caterpillar eats lots of

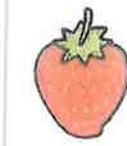
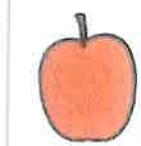
fruit when it's not full

of eating it's when

caterpillar for food in

it needs to

Reneece



The sun is grey



Caterpillars twist
Loveless + odd + doublee



Fresh + cool + sweet



Water melon



Neck + skin peaches



For breakfast



Ice + big pain + oil



For dip + lemon



yummy yum



Fender + goes pop

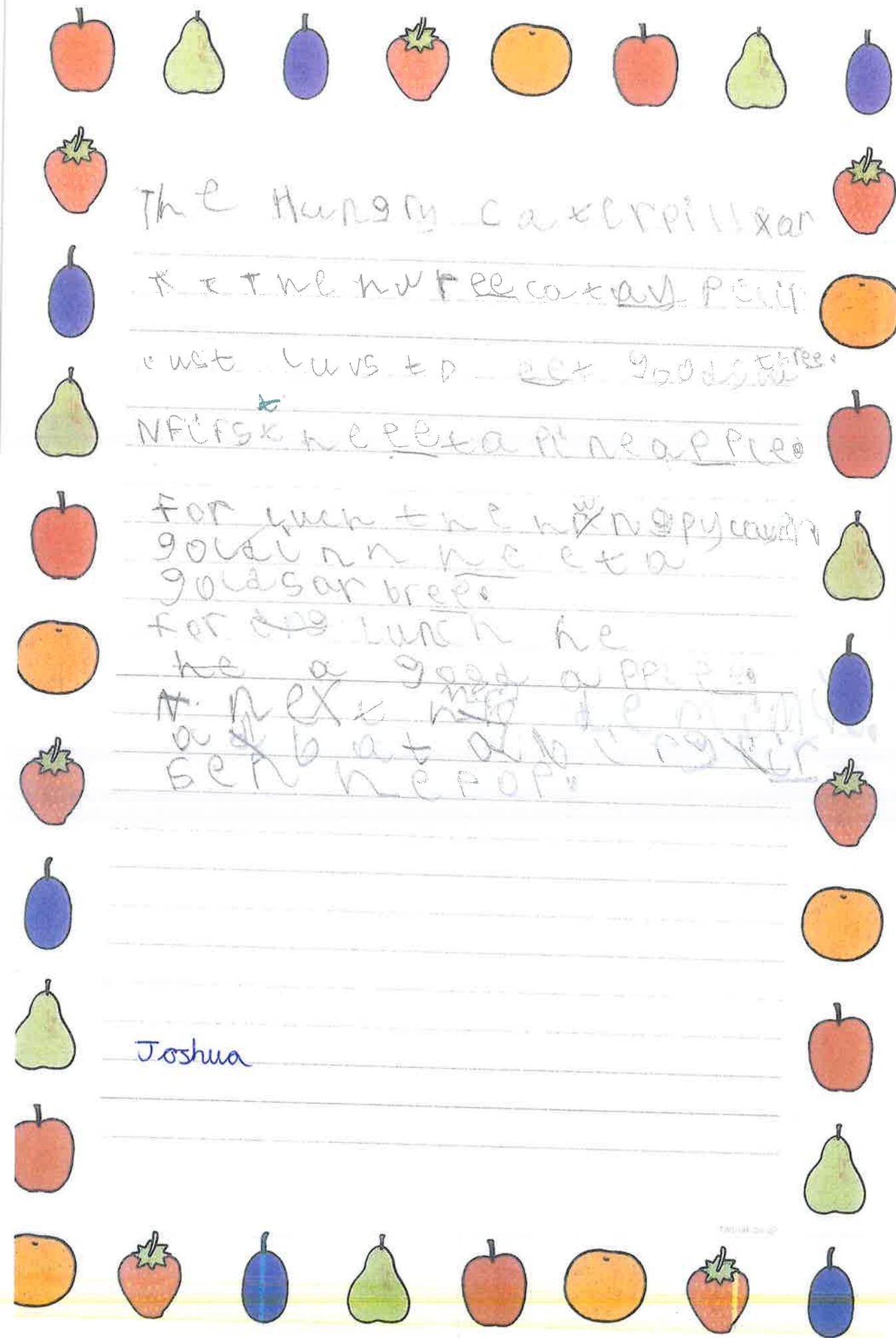


... + ... + ... + ... + ... + ... + ... + ...



Jed





The Hungry Caterpillar

He ate the ~~newt~~ ~~cockayn~~ ~~peep~~

just ~~lives~~ ~~up~~ ~~the~~ ~~old~~ ~~tree~~

~~He~~ ~~ate~~ ~~a~~ ~~big~~ ~~apple~~

for ~~his~~ ~~lunch~~ ~~he~~
ate a ~~big~~ ~~apple~~
from ~~the~~ ~~old~~ ~~apple~~
tree.

For ~~his~~ ~~lunch~~ ~~he~~
ate a ~~big~~ ~~apple~~
~~He~~ ~~ate~~ ~~a~~ ~~big~~ ~~apple~~
~~He~~ ~~ate~~ ~~a~~ ~~big~~ ~~apple~~
~~He~~ ~~ate~~ ~~a~~ ~~big~~ ~~apple~~

Joshua



The Hungry caterpillar



Just a short stop at a
ripe juicy strawberry.



Next he eats a huge
dead fly. For breakfast



He chocolately cake PS.



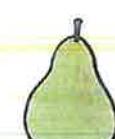
For dinner chance happens.



The first dinner food
isn't he pop.



Delaney-Rome



The Hungry Caterpillar

The hungry caterpillar

Just adores to eat juicy, delicious
Strawberries. First he eats yummy watermelon.

Next a greasy, burger. For breakfast he likes
Mashed eggs in a sandwich. For dinner

he eats a very cheesy sandwich.

When he has finished his ~~pizza~~ he thinks

about more food scrumptious food.

Then he goes home and turns into
a beautiful butterfly but he's still hungry

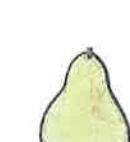
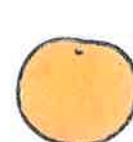
Now he a hungry butterfly!

he starts by eating rotten apple then a
whole Giant ball of Jollof rice

and chicken. He eats golden fries.

Now a Margerita pizza with chips

Iylah



The hungry caterpillar just
adored to eat a yummy juice

Strawberry FIRST he dove his beauti-
ful water melon next he ate CRISPY



breakfast for the hungry cater



*
Pillar like he eat



Enzo



twinkl.com

The Hungry Caterpillar

The hungry caterpillar is going to eat red strawberries.

First he eats green woodmen.

Then he smelt green trees.

After dinner the hungry caterpillar likes green peas.

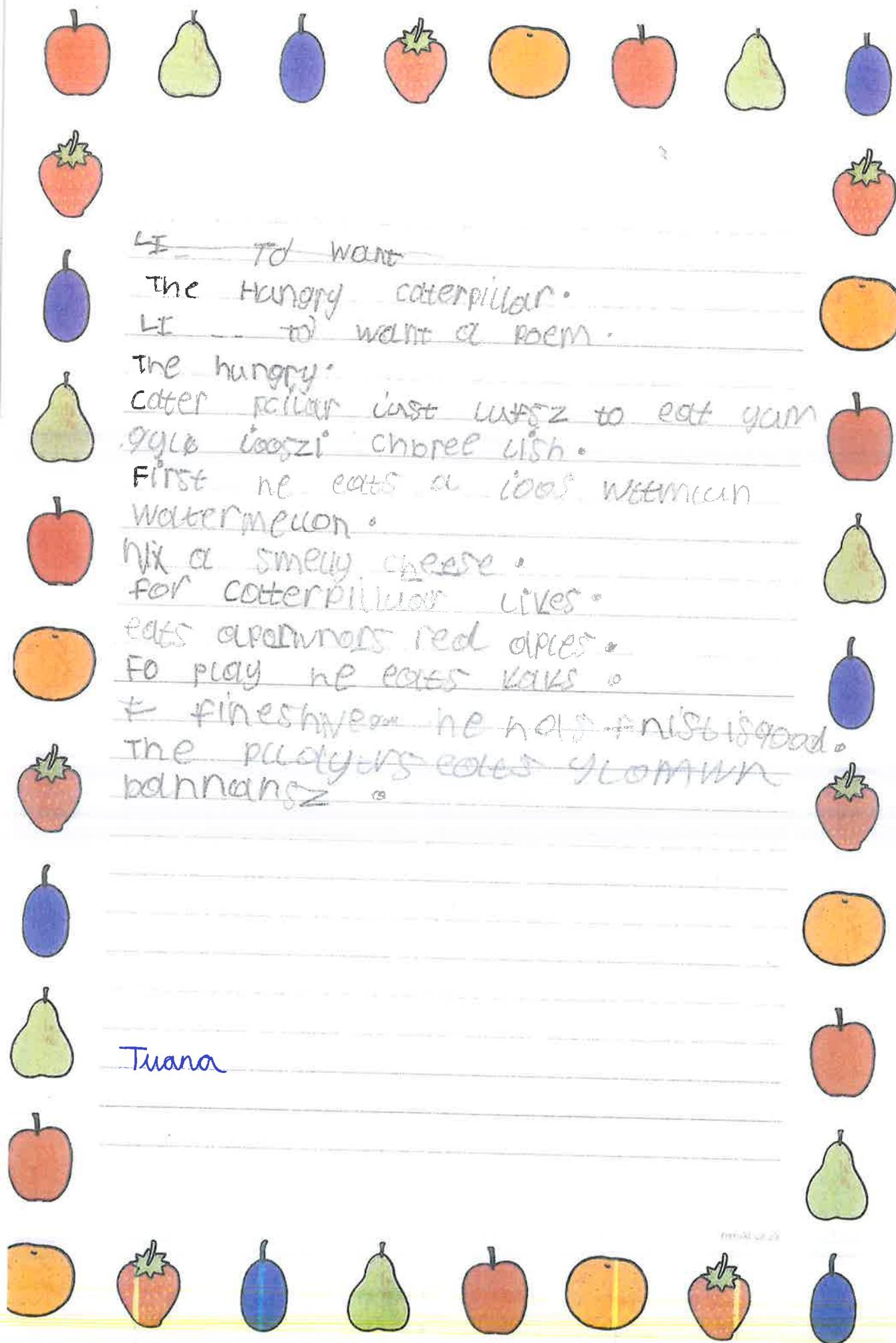
For dinner the hungry caterpillar likes green carrots.

After dinner the hungry caterpillar likes green peas.

For dinner the hungry caterpillar likes green peas.

Then he goes pop.

Lais



The Hungry Caterpillar

The hungry Caterpillar just

~~apple~~ adore to eat

~~apple~~ Juicy ~~straw~~ strawberries

First he ate a crunchy Water Melon

Next a Saucy chicken

For breakfast the caterpillar
ate ~~but~~ buttery toast

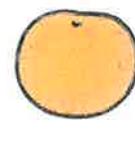
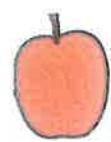
For dinner Time he ate dead flies

He was about to eat Then

he ~~turned~~ goes POP

I he turned into a butterfly.

Millie



The Hungry Cat



The Hungry Cat
and to let Yumee eat



A dog cat Yumee banana
Fix the cat



Yumee banana
for up the cat
Yumee banana



Martin



H The hungry caterpillar

just loves to eat

tasty & yummy strawberries

First he eats a tasty

watermelon. Then a sweet

a very big pop. for ~~breakfast~~

breakfast. The hungry

caterpillar likes chocolate ice cream.

for dinner he eats a cheeseburger

when he had finished his food

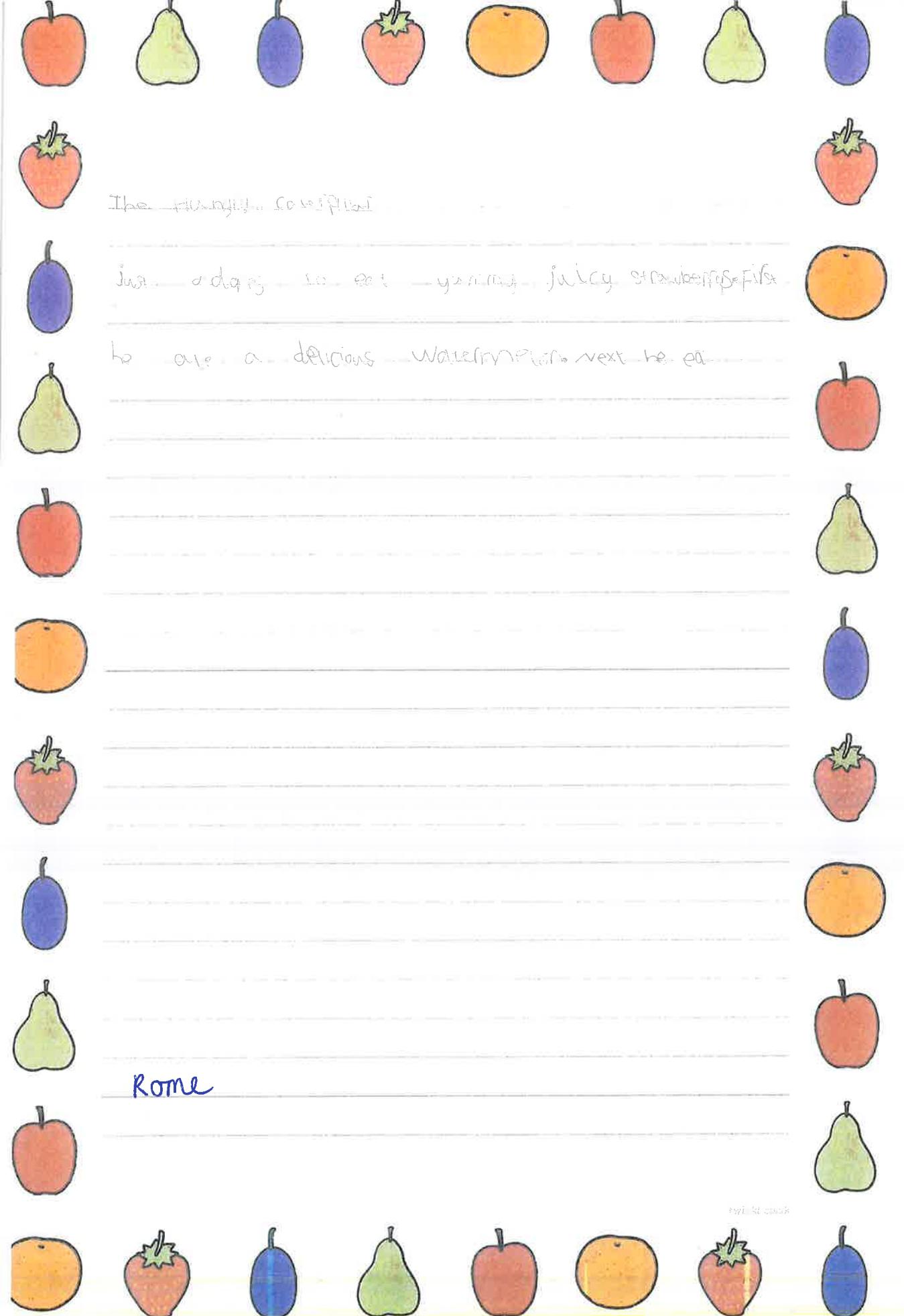
he thinks about more nice food.

Then he goes pop. He was a

big butterfly

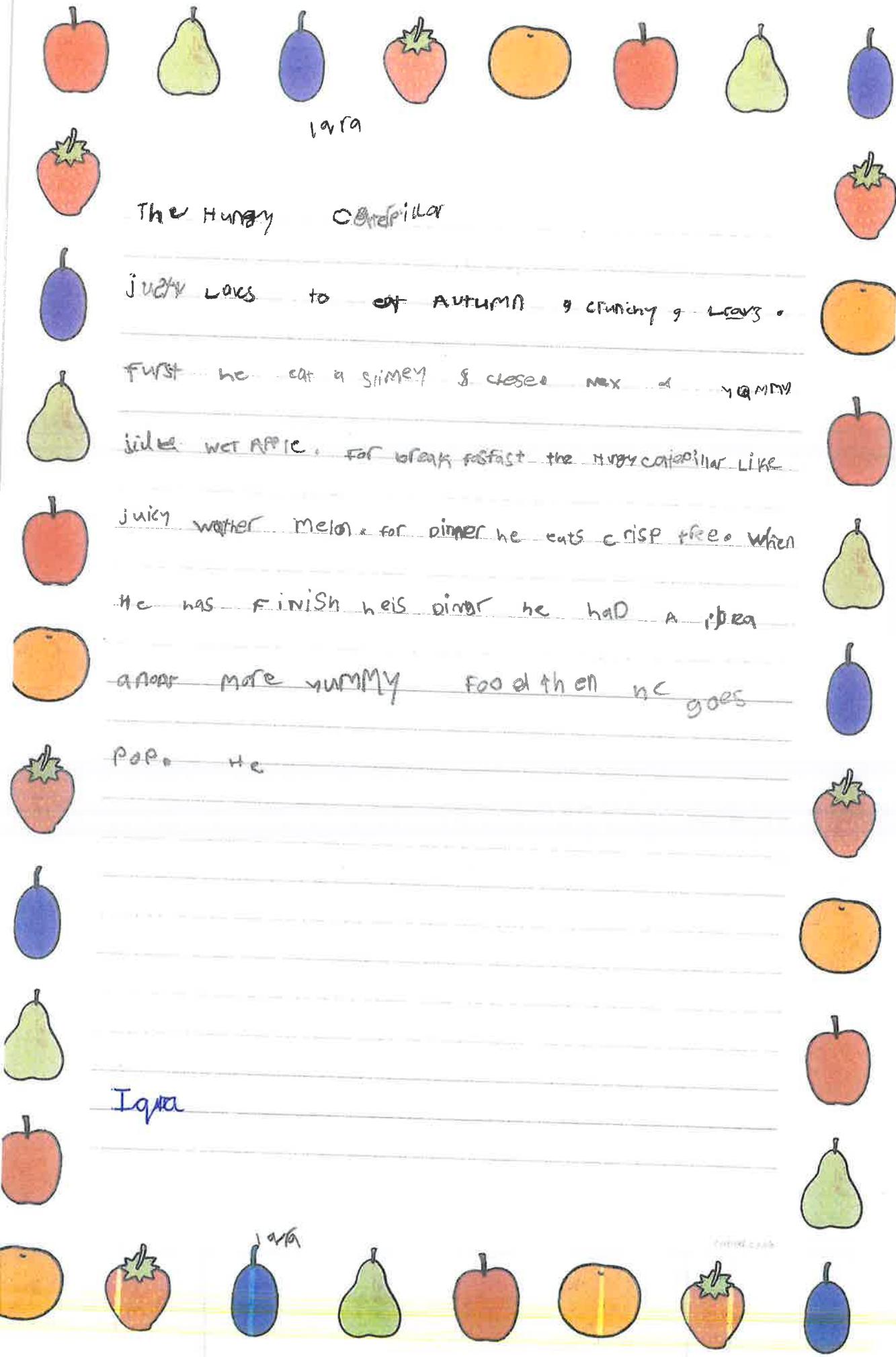
Semirah

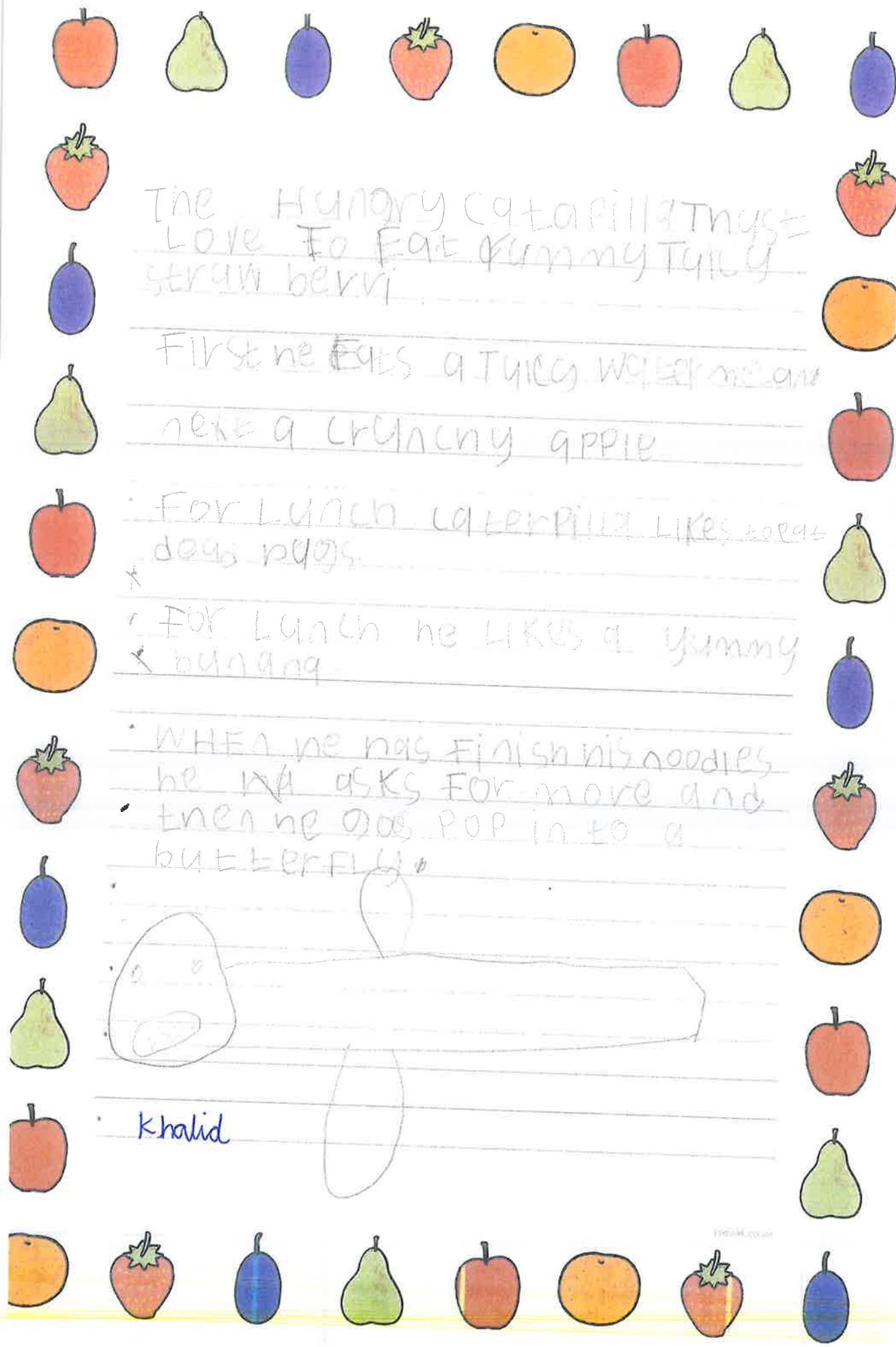


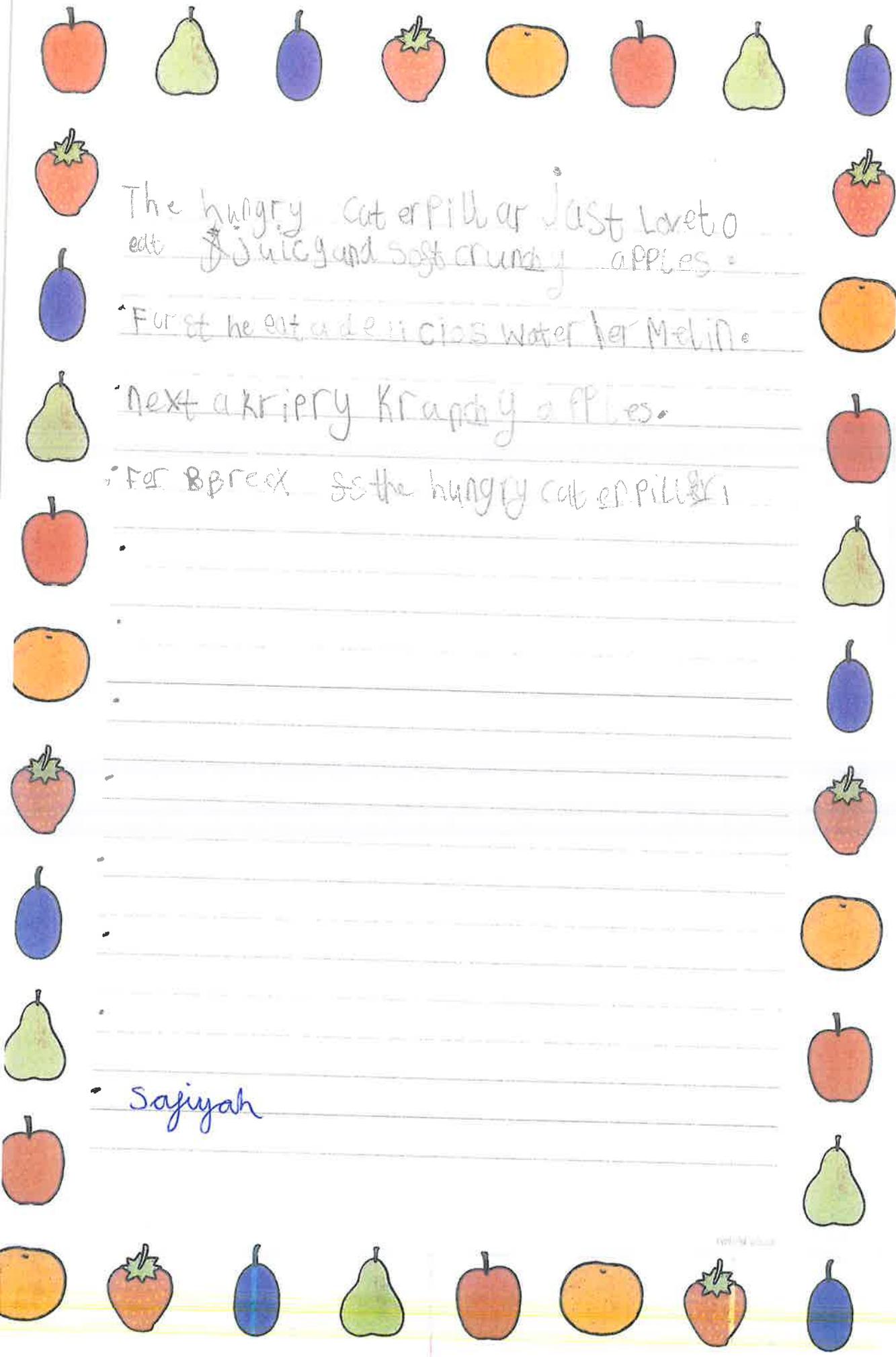


Rome

right track







The hungry caterpillar just loves to eat juicy and soft crunchy apples.

First he ate a delicious water melon.

Next a crispy crunchy apples.

For breakfast the hungry caterpillar

Sajiyah

The Hungry Caterpillar

just adores to eat a

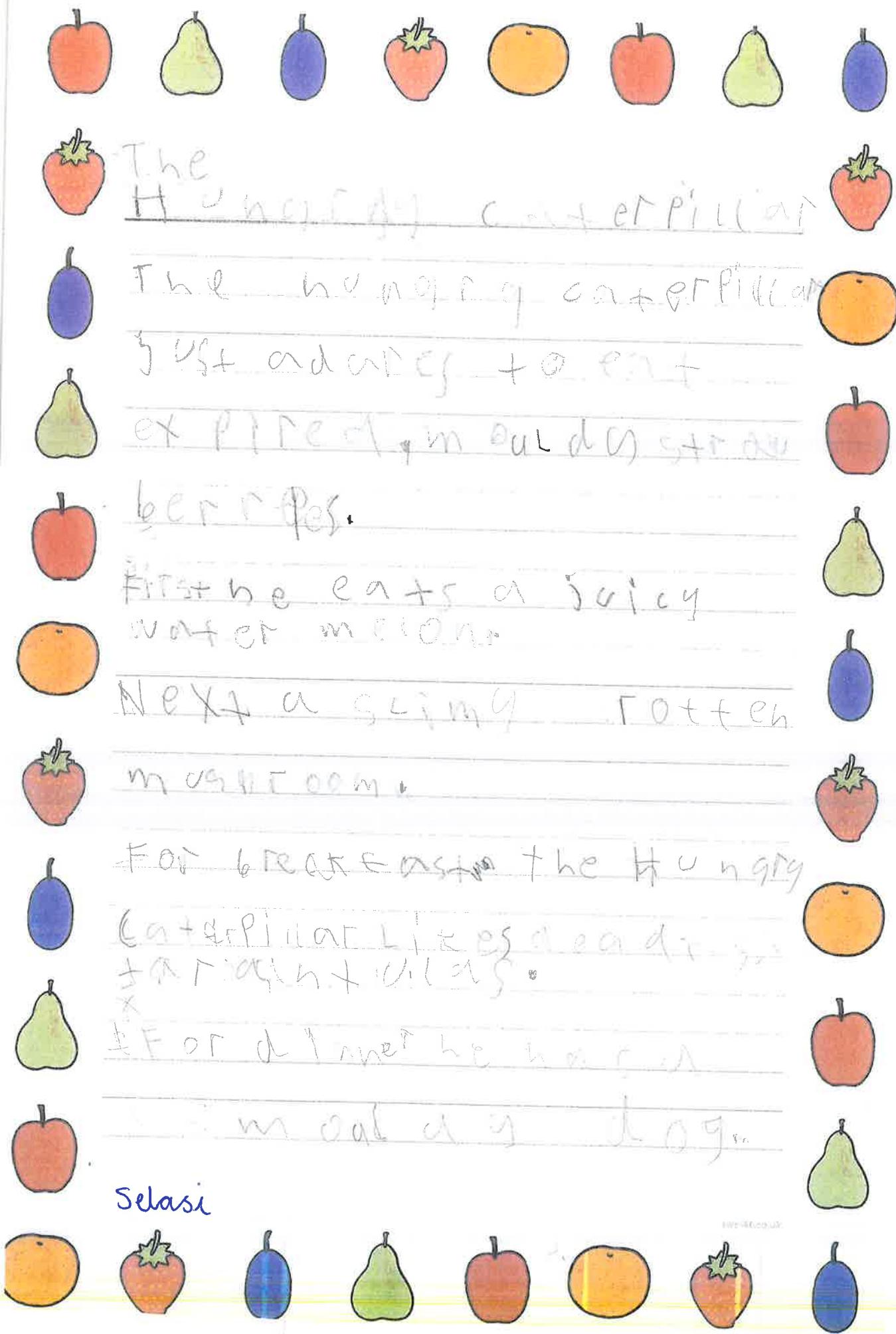
ripe juicy strawberry

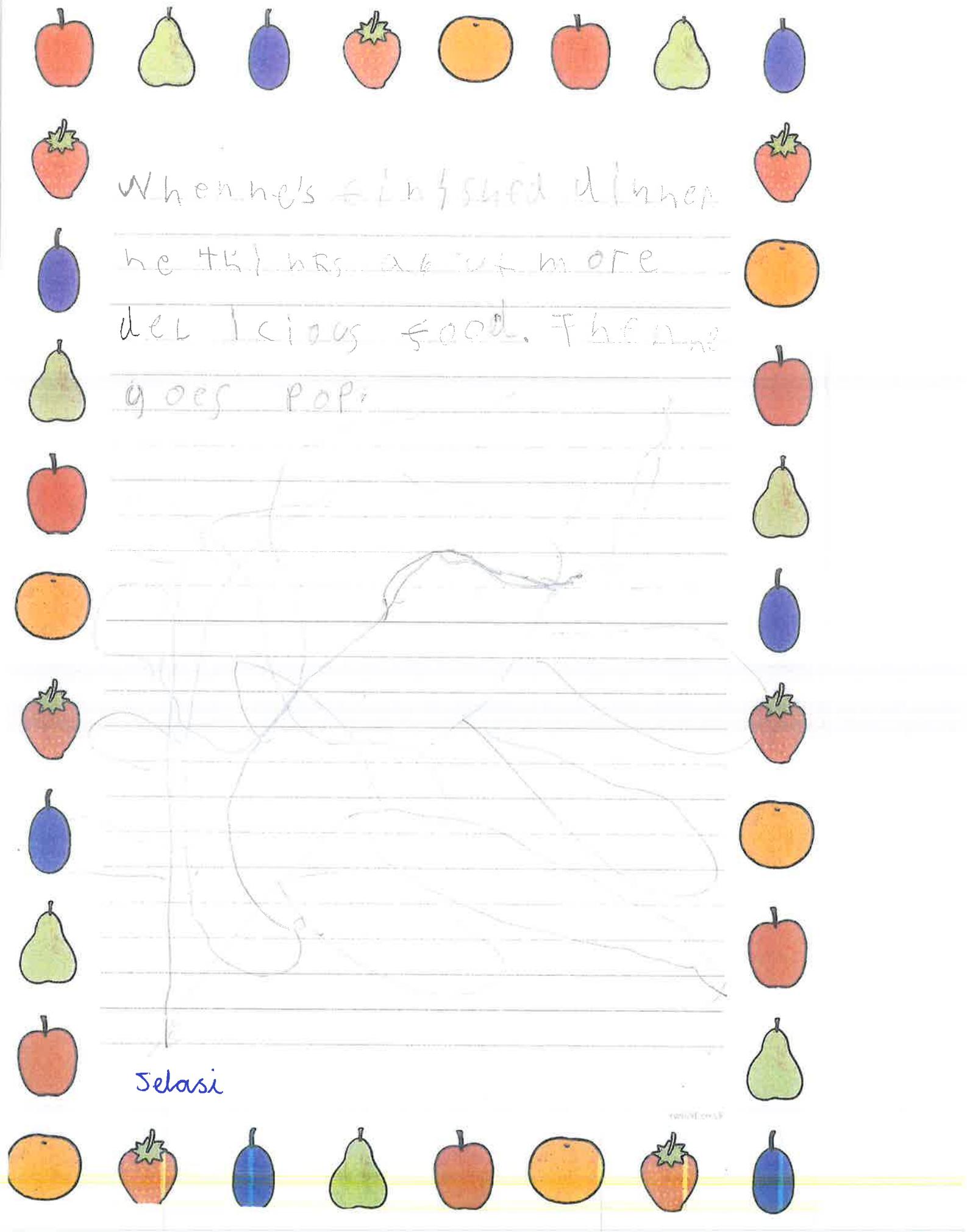
First he eats yum yum

crunchy peach

juice yum yum

Preet



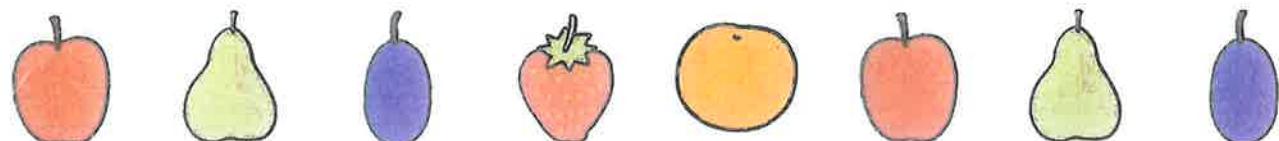


When he's finished dinner

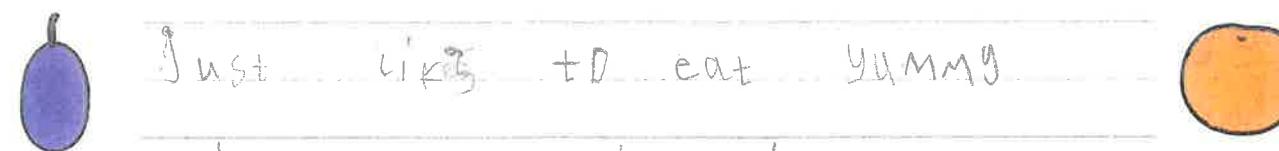
he takes a bite more

delicious food. Then he
goes pop.

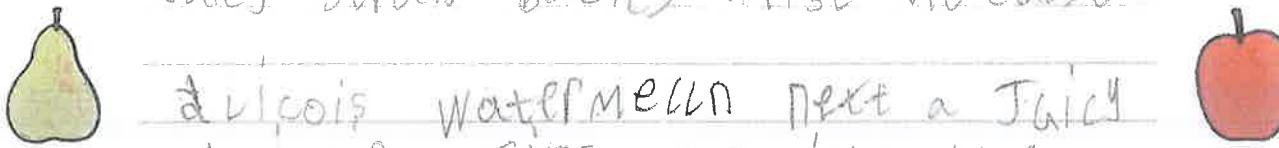
Jelasi



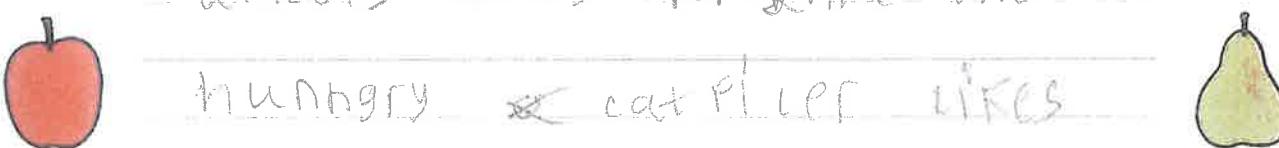
The Hungry caterpillar



Just likes to eat YUMMY



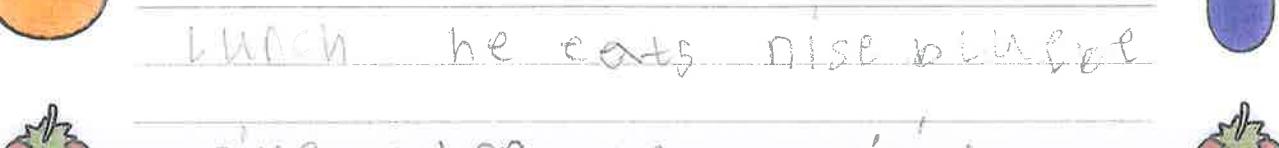
Juicy Straw berries first he eats a
delicious watermelon next a Juicy
delicious orange for him the



hungry caterpillar likes



like YUMMY banana for

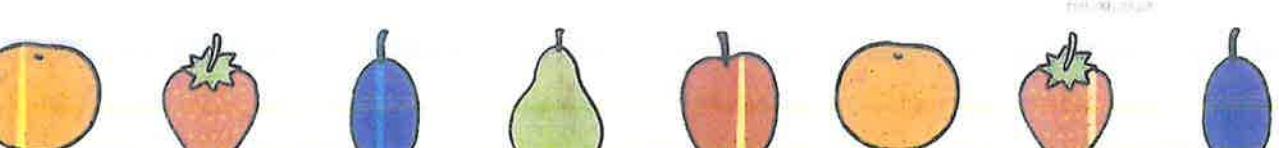


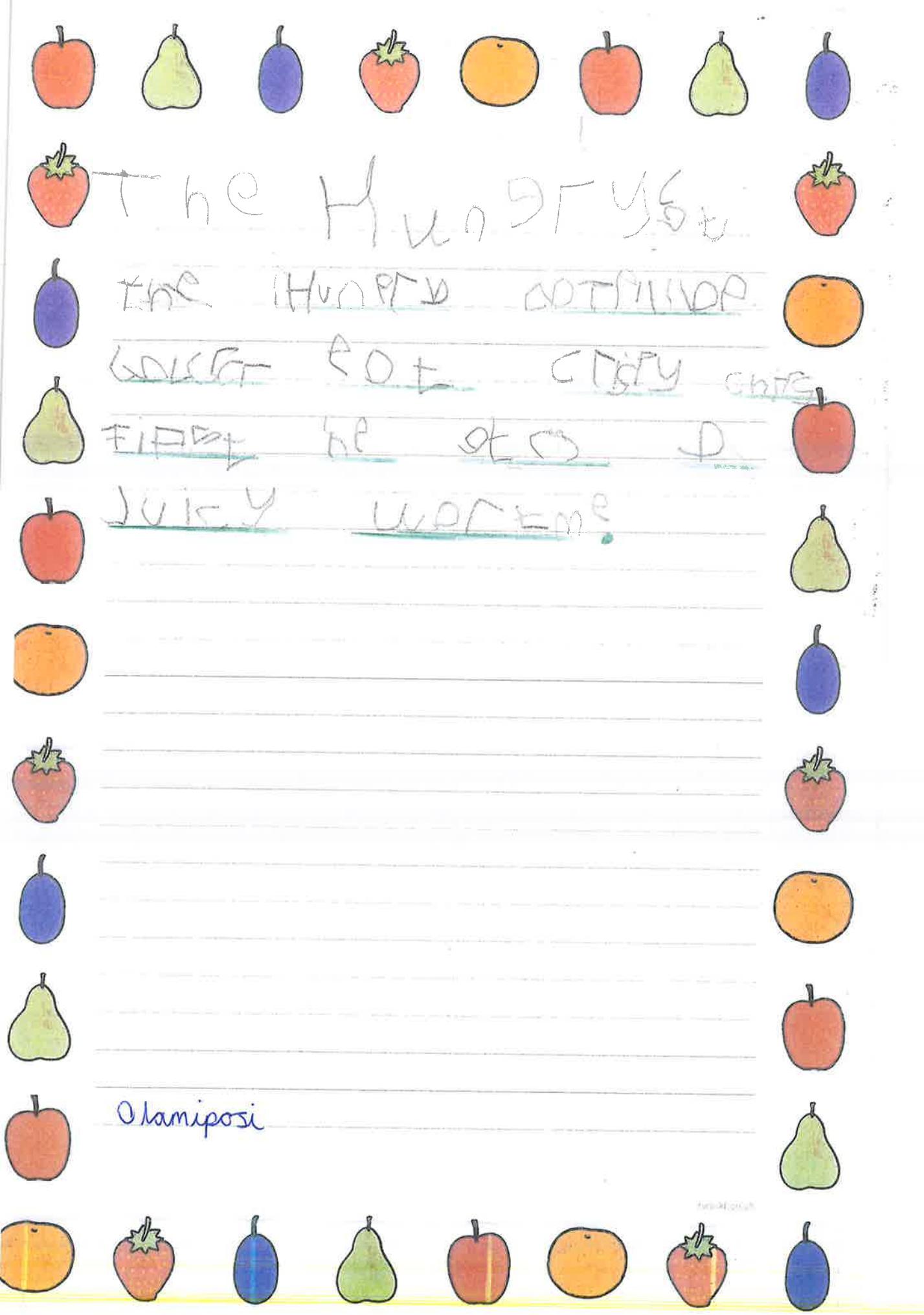
lunch he eats like for

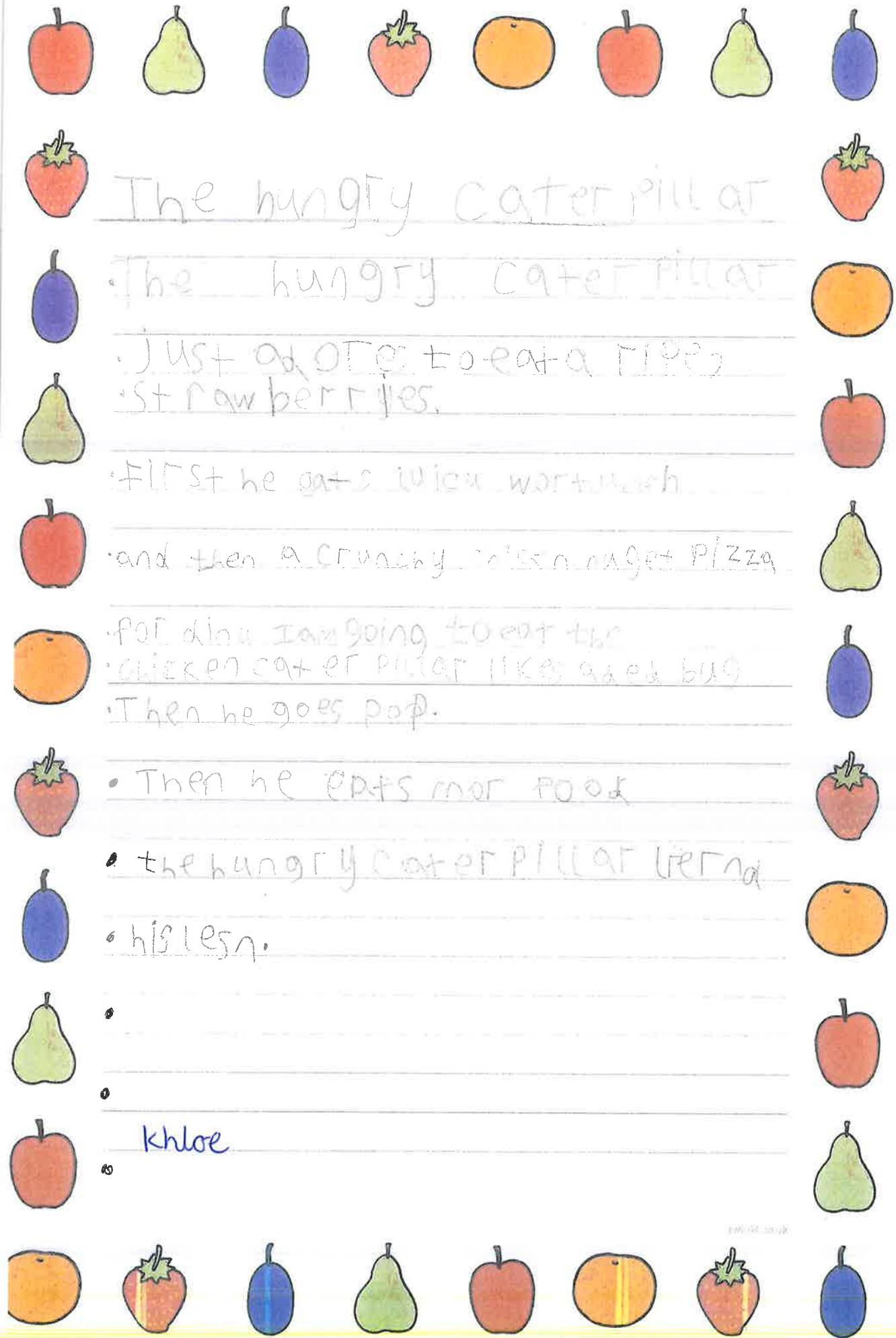
pie when he was finish.



Veera







The hungry caterpillar

The hungry caterpillar

Just about to eat a ripe

strawberry.

First he ate a wormy

and then a creamy cheese and pizza

for dinner I am going to eat the

chicken caterpillar likes a big

Then he goes poof.

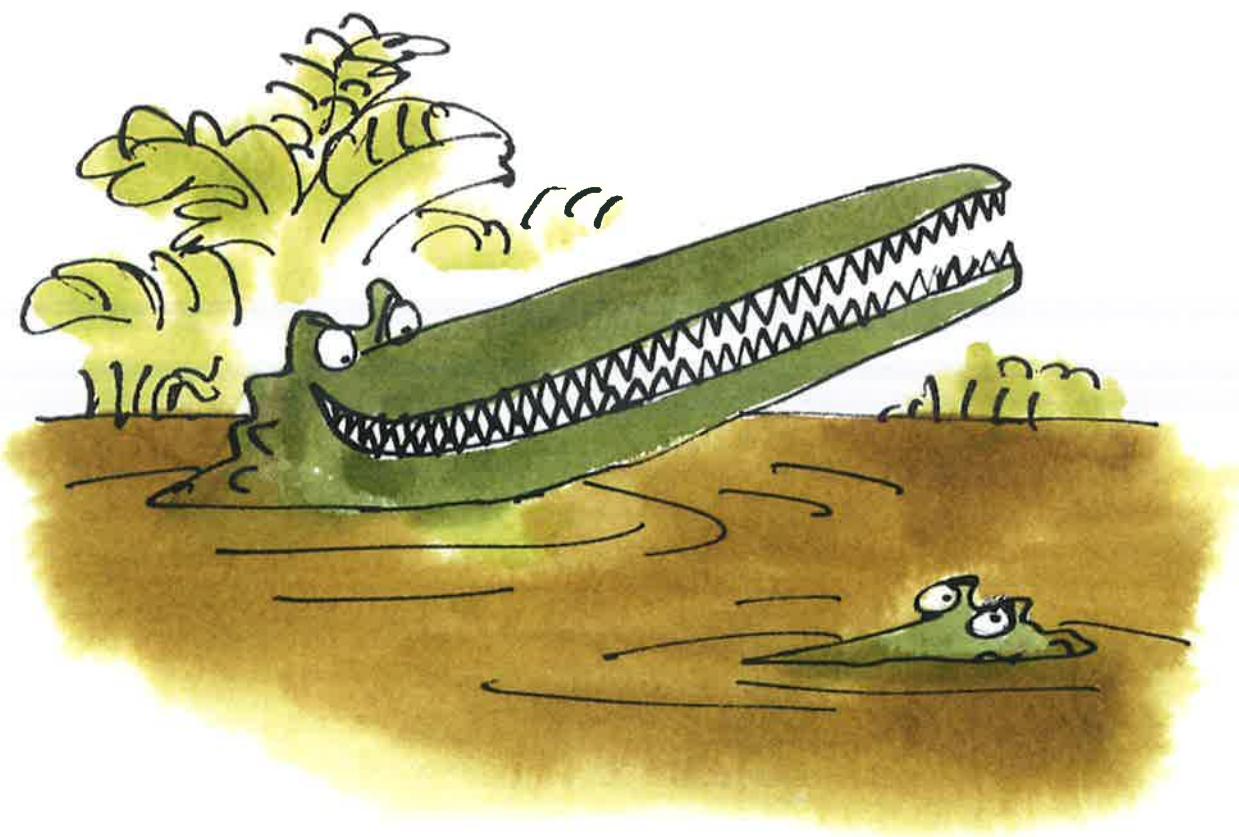
Then he eats more poof

the hungry caterpillar then

his less.

khloe

Year 3



The crocodile.

Crocodile work lived
in ^{Africa's}
~~Africa~~

in Africa's heat

sun blazed shiny

from the start.

but a goofy

friend who lived

in ~~*~~ a pool

his bark and bumpy.

Scallop Spar Eel

So in the water as

he ~~Swam~~ swam
so ~~fast~~ fast

So Flashy. His
his
his and beautiful

Cute eyes as bright

as the sky. With

a happy smile.

and a loving

& heart he'd never

~~think~~^{nk} to gobble

you up with

a ^{kind} ever grin-

^{gleaming}
gleaming

as glimmen as

the day let let

his friend friend

the the friendship

begin. kindess

and friendle.

Ellis

Clocky-wock, the crocodile

DR

With a lovely smile, and
a kind heart he'd never think
to eat you up, instead
he'd bring as ^{beautiful} as
the day I let the ~~friend~~
friendship big begin, from
slip

Rocky wack lived in Africa's
heart, where the sun blazed
shiny from the start, Lived a
green shiny crocodile not
mean or ~~cruel~~, but a grossy
friend who in lived a pool.
His green bumpy scales
glistened in the water, as he
swam so fast, His ~~best~~ beautif^s
bright shiny eye's, as the
~~sky~~ sky, sparkled with
kindness.

With a cheeful smile, and
a red heart He'd never think
to ~~smile~~ smile you up, Instead
he'd green you with a

~~friendly~~ ~~green grin~~, as funny
as the dayz let the friendship
begin.

So let us remember from ~~head~~
to tail, ~~green joyful~~ ^{head} crocodile,
Who we shall never fail.

Asmin

The crocodile

Crocky Wock lived in

Australia's heart, where

the sun glazed brightly

From the start, lived a

funny, plump crocodile not

mean or cruel. But

a welcoming friend who

lived in a pool

X

His uncomfortable and

shiny scales. Sparkled in the

water as he swam so

quickly. His beautiful bright

eye's a bright as the

sky sparkled with kindness.

With a lovely smile and

a humongous heart. He'd

never think to eat you

up. Instead he'd greet you

with a kind grin. As gloomy

as the day let the friend

ship begin. So let us

remember, you head to

tail. This lovely and kind

hearted crocodile, who

shall never sail.

Ruzgar

The crocodile

crocky wock lived in Jamaica's
near
His green, white scales

Outend in the Water,

as he swam so easy

His Scary goosely eyes

as bright as the sky,

Sparked with kindness

With a great smile,

and a kind heart, he'd

never think to gobble

You up instead he'd

Greet you with a nice

heart grin

As bright as the day let

the friend ship begin

Khyra

So let us remember,
from head to tail,
this kind, nice crocodile,
who we shall never
forget.

Khyra

the crocodile

Crocky wock Lied in a north
Africa's heart where the sun
brightly from the start Liked
9 ^{Lovely} Bend, gentle crocodile not mean
or cruel but a friendly sailend
who Lived in a pool His green
scales glistend in the water as
he swims so fast His Lovely
white eyes as bright as the
sky Sparkled with kindness
with a Lovely smile and a lovely
heart He never think to gobble
you up instead he'd greet you
with a kindsmile grin as Lovely
as the bay Let the friendship

So let us remember from head
to tail fine lovely this friend
dly joyful crocodile who we
shall never fail.

Jamal

The & Crocky Wock

Crocky Wock ^K lived in Australia's

heart. Where the sun glazed

brightly from the start lived

a sun plump crocodile

~~he not~~ mean or

not mean or cruel, but a kind

friend who lived in a pool.

His hard bumpy scales sparkled

in the water as he swam so fast

his brown round eyes glinted

the sky sparkled with kindness.

With a sunny smile and a big

hearts he'd never think to eat you up!

Instead he'd greet you with a purr

grin as sun as the day let the friendship
begin.

Romeo

Kenso adie

The crocodile.

Crocky-Wock lived in Amer-
icas heart where the sun
Shined from the start
lived a kind friendly and
caring friend who lived
in a pool his shiny scaly
scales Shined in the Wat-
er as he swam so fast
his green beautiful eyes sh-
ined as bright as the sun
sparkled with kindness
With a warming smile an-
d a kind heart he'd never
think to eat you up inst-
ead he'd greet you with a
friendly grin as bright as the day

Let the friendship begin so let
us remember from head to
tail this kind friendly
loving crocodile who we sha
ll never fail.

Kayden

To
COCKY YOOG LIVED

In A FOOL'S heart.

While the sun
blazed high
From the stars
Lived a poor
respectful Spec'd k
nob mean cruel
but a kind
lovely friend who
lived in a poor
house.

the ClocKy-WoK the
crocOdie.

With a wOrkEr

smile and a

bea ut iKu heart
behind a reP thInE
to gObot you up

I oSted a kIn d

heqfited you as

the as the day

beOn the fAnDshp

beOn

Janiyah

The crockdile

crocky wock lived in

America's heart where the sun

sparkled from the start

Lived a kind funny crockdile

Not mean or cruel but a lovely

friend who lived in a

pool. His hard bumpy scales

glistened in the water as

the sky sparkled with kindness.

With a kind smile and a lovely heart

He never never think to gobble

you up instead he greet you

With a great grin as the day lex

the friendship begin So let us

Remember from head to tail caring kind

Cracklite who we shall never forget.

Amaya

The cockadil  !

crooky wock lived in

the UK where the sun
blazed lived in a

1 hours canopy

But a best ~~fox~~ friend

woo lived in a pool

Hi green priek lay scale

Gurdit

With a giant smile,

and a big ~~heart~~

He'd never think to

gobble you up instead

He'd do great with a

big grin. As big ~~tiny~~

as the day, let the

Friendship begin.

Guredit

the crocodile

Crocly woul lived in australias heart
Where the sun shined deovly from the
start. lived a laughe friend who lived in a pool
his bumpy green scales glistend in the water
as he swam lovelier his gloriads lovelier
eyes as bright as the sky starried with
kindnes with a joyful smile and a
caring heart he'd greet you with
a mischivious ^{gfi} smile as gloriads us
the day it begun. so let us remember
from ~~head~~ to tails this caring
kind hearted crocodile shall
never fail.

Chantae

The crocodile :

Crocky wock lived in
Australia's heart where the sun
glazed from the start.
lived a goofy, funny crocodile
not mean or not cruel. But a
loving friend who liked lived
in a pool. His uncomforth
uncomfortable, greenish scales -
Splashed in the water, as
he swam so suspious -
his beady dark eyes, as longy
as the sky sparkled with
kindness, so let us remeber
from head to tail this scaly,

greenish crocodile who we shall
never fail. With a ~~sage~~
Joyful smile and a
soft heart. he'd never think
to eat you up. Instead
he'd greed greet you
with a suspicious grin. As
beautiful as the day let
let the friendship begin.

Joellianna

Aiden

Rock - wock lived in America's

heart where the sun blazed

tropical from the start lived

a green respectful crocodile not

mean ~~eruel~~ but a kind

lovely friend who lived in a

pool.

Aiden

His lovely bright eyes as

bright as the sky sparkled

With kindness so set us

Remember from head to tail.

This kind cheerful crocodile

We shall never fail

Aiden

The little The crocodile

Croky Wock lived in Australia's heart where
the sun blazed shiny from the start.
Lived a green lovely not mean of crook but
a caring friend who lived in the pool his
soft bumpy scales glistened in the water
as he swam so quickly his wide white
eyes as shiny as the sky sparkled with
kindness with a joyful smile and a loving
heart had never think to gobble you up
Instead he'd greet you with a cheerful
grin as joyful the day let the friendship
begin so let us remember from head to
tail this green plump crocodile who
was hull never fail.

A'mirah

* The crocodile

crooky-wock lived in
the heart of the swamp.

Where the swamp
tree's blocked the sun.

Lived a kind loving
crocodile not mean or
cruel like the tigers
in the jungle.

but friend who lived
in a hot tub. His
unhygienic shiny scales
as he & tight & lox hits
the water as he
swim~~s~~ swam grashfully
and green eyes as the
light as the sun.

With a sly smile and
a kind heart He'd
never think to gobble
~~you up in ste you up~~
~~iseat in seat instead he'd~~
greet you with a kind
grin as gentle as the day
let the friendship
begin we will remember
him head to foot.

Illustrated by Isaiah

The crocodile

Croc-y-wock Lived in
Asia's heart were the sun
blazed and boiled some
people but he buried them
~~himself~~ in the soft but
croc-y-wock shared his
post with everyone and
mean them all his
sparkly scales glimmered
in the water as he swam
so gracefully his big yellow
eyes as bright as the sky
sparkled with kindness.

Maya

The Crocodile

from David

Crooky Wock lived in Africa
heat where the sun the
shined from the start
lived a crocodile not mean or
carel. But a good friend
in a pool.

His green scaly scales
glistend in the water as he
swam so cool. His sharp
cool eyes a beautiful ^{and} bright
as the sky with a grinnin smile
and a great heart. He would
Never manch you up instead
he would greet with a happy
grin as bright of the day t'let

friendship

the day begin. So let us remember
head to tail this gentle and
tender this crocodile should
never fail.

David

The Crocodile

Crooky wock lived in barados
heary,

Where the sun gleamed spackling
from the start & start,

Liked a kind hearted ~~kind~~^{kind}
croodil ~~xx~~,

* not mean or cruel,

but a kind friend who
lived in a pool.

His greeny, scaly Scales, &

Shined in the water

as he swam so fast his
brown, ^{black} black eyes,

as bright as the,

Sparckly with Kindness.

With a kind, smile and
a big heart,

So he'd never thing to
gobble you up,

Indeed he'd greet you with
kind hearted grin,

As Kindness as the day, let the
friendship begin.

Steven

Year 4

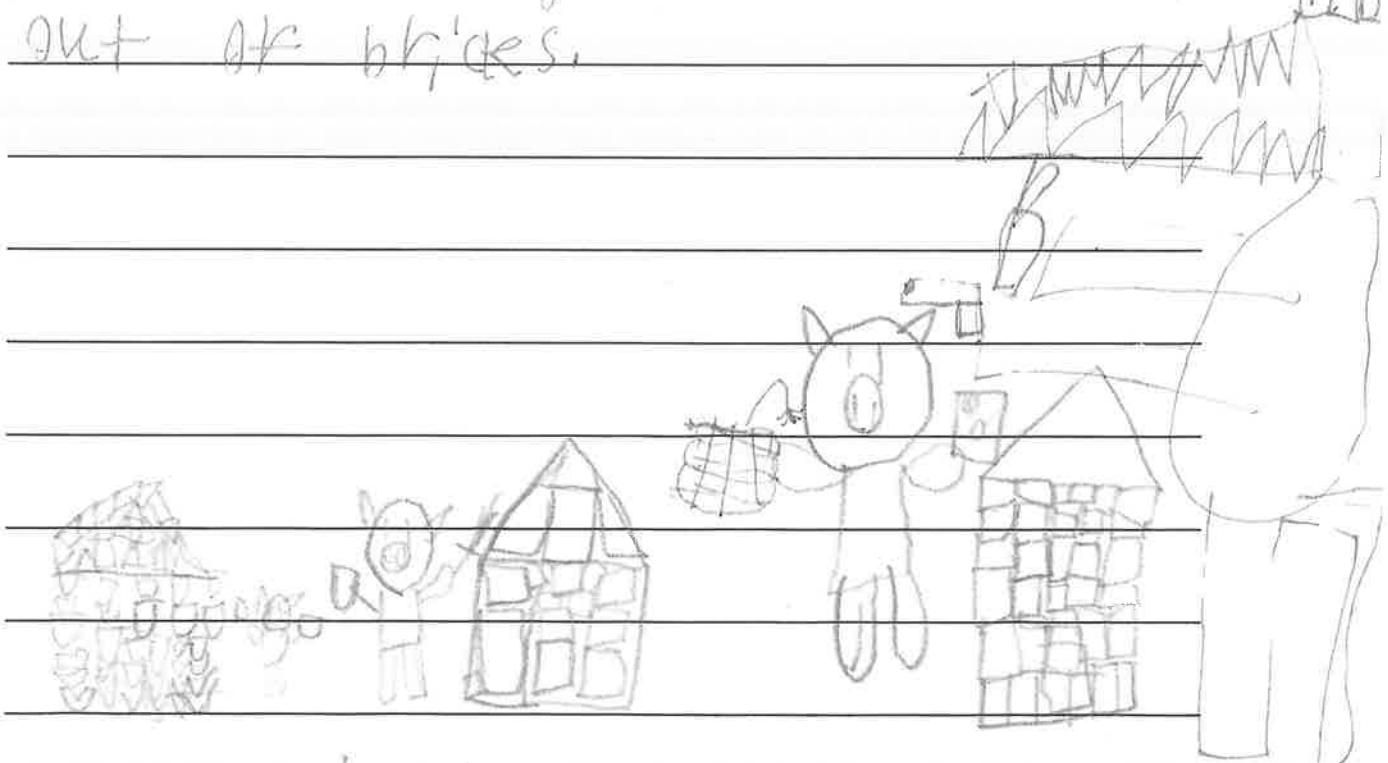


The three little pig

Once a time in a land far away
3 little looked for stay.

The Pigs knew when he once sunset
the big fat beast. Will come and make
the pig a feast!!

the first little made a house
out of ch^{ip}, the second pig
made his house out of ~~weak~~ ^{glas} plastic.
The third pig made his house
out of br^{icks}.



by Karen

The 3 Little Blue Whales

①

Once upon a time, there were three little whales.

Who lived with their mom in a great big tale.

Got wicked cold, went to the bottom of their reef.

Ready to face the long electric set.

Whom wanted to make a deal for a large, great meal.

Travelling day and night, they never knew they had to find three little homes.

So they decided to try and look for theirs in Rome.

But when there wasn't any to spare.

They knew they had to look for a home.

By Luna Y4

They looked on land.

(2)

They looked under the ocean.

Couldn't find anything, but what could it be?

Couldn't find a home,

Couldn't find a home,

But did find three very cool spots!

Right under the three very cool spots

Were three perfect little canoes that pop,

Exactly perfect with the three little whales personality!

By Liana Y4

③

One made of rock,

② one made of sandstone,

And one made of rock.

They all had a kitchen, a toilet, a living room and an antibiotic bedroom

for each of their personalities.

By Lima VH

3 Little Pigs

by JACK CZ

Once upon a time in a land far away,

3 little pigs look for a place to stay,

feeling ready for the big wolf beast,

looking for nimble to eat and feast,

Later they found a new place to stay

Next to the big wolf beast who going to

eat them when they sleep if they can they will

make him more angry but they make a house

house but every when the house will blow it down



The three little pigs

One upon a time there were three little pigs.

Their mom kicked them out like a bunch of twigs.

Ready to face the big bad beast who they knew was ready for a big feast. The first little pig built its house of leaves.

That wasn't strong enough for the big bad beast.

The beast huffed and puffed the house came down.

In a big shiner the beast went over to the next house and did the same thing but it was a lot harder he did the last house but it didn't go down the beast gave up.

T

The 3 little pigs

Once upon a time in a land far away

Then a big grey

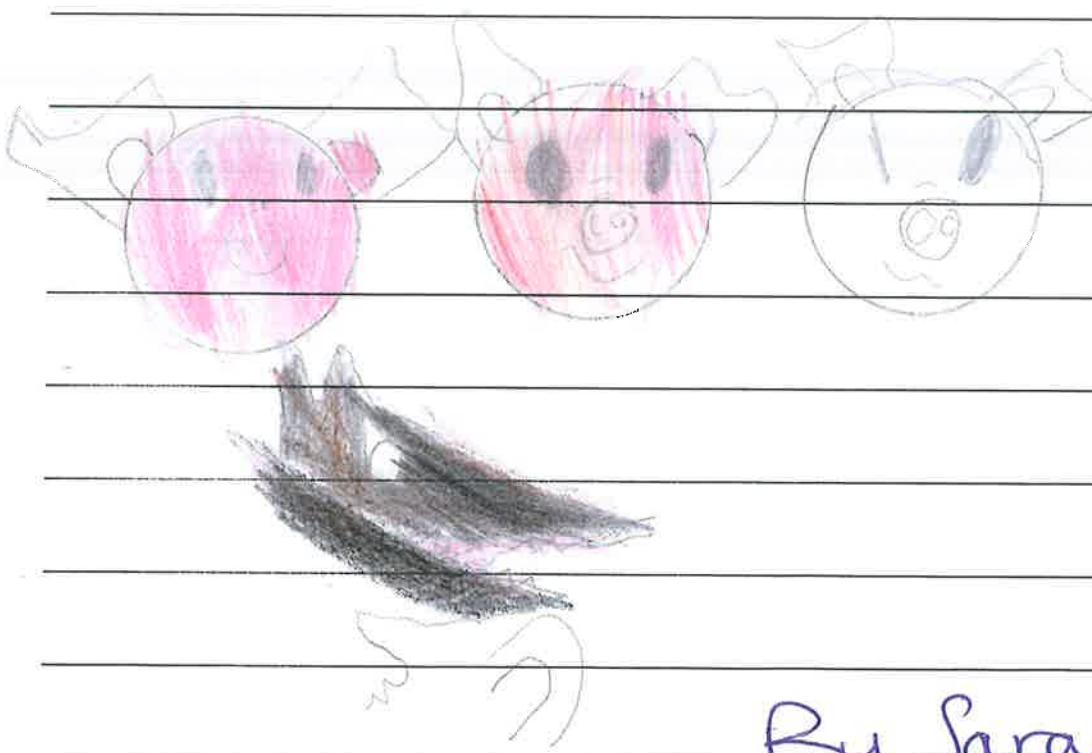
a pig made house out of hay

Then they heard the wolf louds growl

Coming to blow ~~another~~ ^{another house} down, th

the other pig made his house out of wood but

Not that much secured



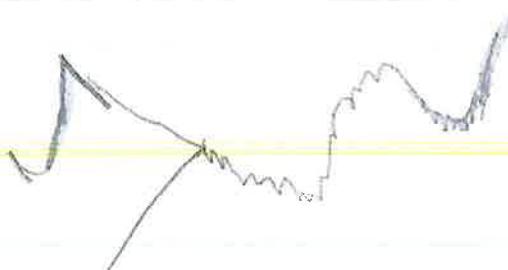
By Sarai

The 3 Little PIG // = 7

- In a cott age 9 with 500 qu and
- FAIR Lived + the tree little pig oh
- What scared them fur was fur;
and hairy AND the loved to scratch
- dens and by anyway + the littles
- PIG Sedi stey built a house of hay
- But long came the wolf with
a hole and a off AND that
- STRAG house was Not.

by Kaylor

WS



The Three Little Pigs

Once upon a time there was three little pigs.

There mom kicked them out, including her pig.

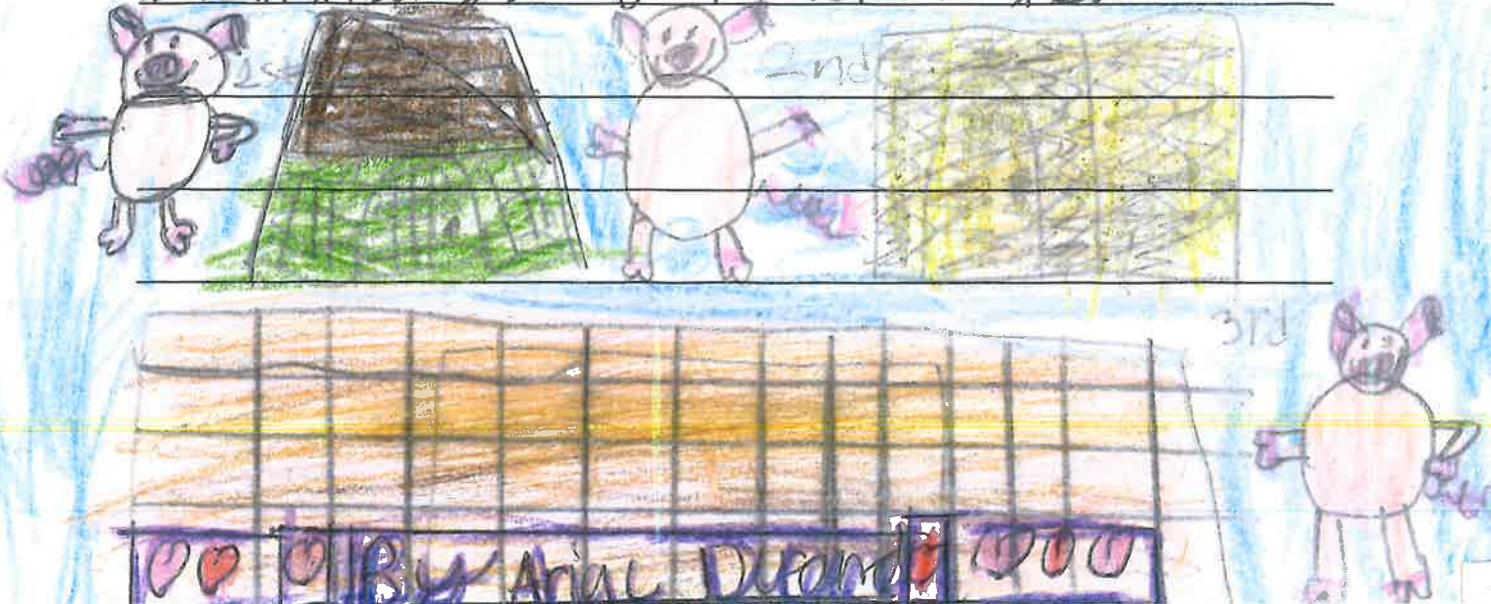
They then walked and walked like three fat pigs.

oh no oh no oh what shall we do!?

I know I know I know I know what we'll do.

were hungry so first lets make a stew.

The next day they felt brand new.



Once upon a time in a land
far away

three little pig looked for a place
to stay

The big bad wolf howled to
the sky

while his stomach growled
up night

The first little, oh what a
shame

built a house of unsticky
hay so tame!

by Winkey

Three Little Huskies

Three Little Huskies building their home.

They all thought that they'll have to share a dome.

So they decided to go part ways.

But one of them had quite a牙

Because he made his house out of toy

Well maybe his rent could be quite delayed

The second little husky's brain had quite of a curse

Cause he made his dome out of mints

The second little husky wished his work

But little did he know he was going to get hurt

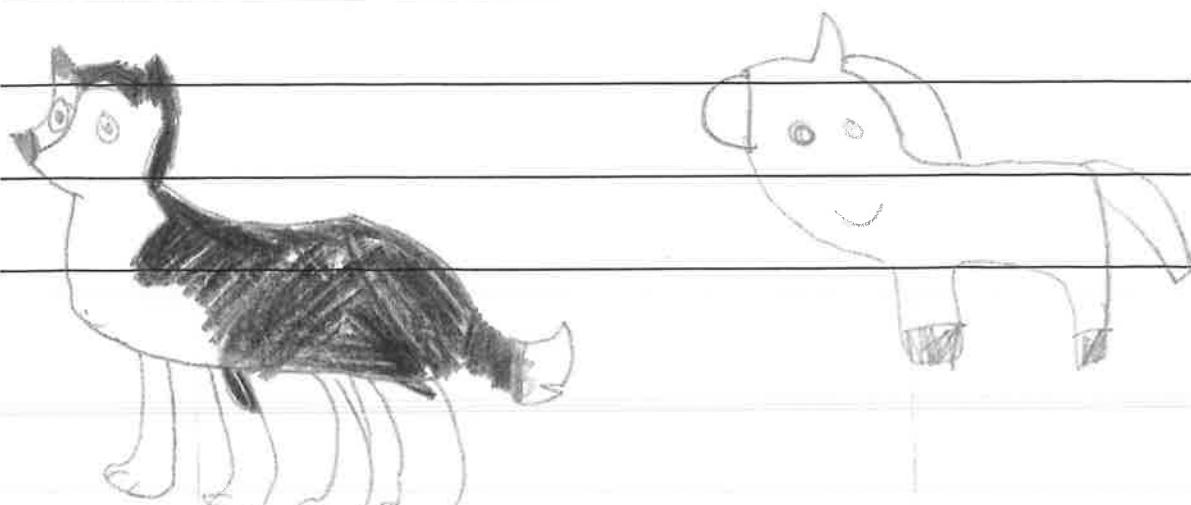
The third little cub so smart and clever

Somehow made a house out of butter

Just then, a horse came along

But started eating the domes in tune of a song

The TBC



By Farroohi Lassisi

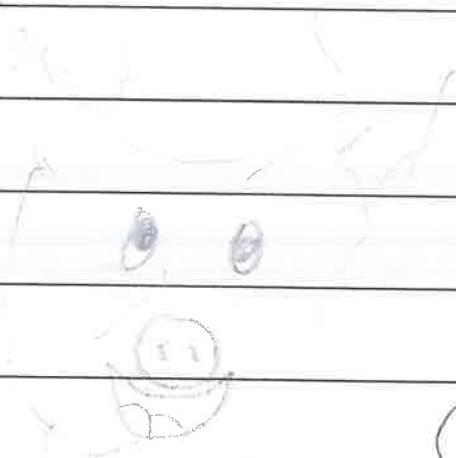
The 3 Little Pigs.

Once upon a time, there were 3 little pigs with a big fat nose and their

big mom with an ugly wig. She kicks

them out. The first little pig made

out of goat.



Chloe



The Three Little pigs

Once upon a time in a land far away

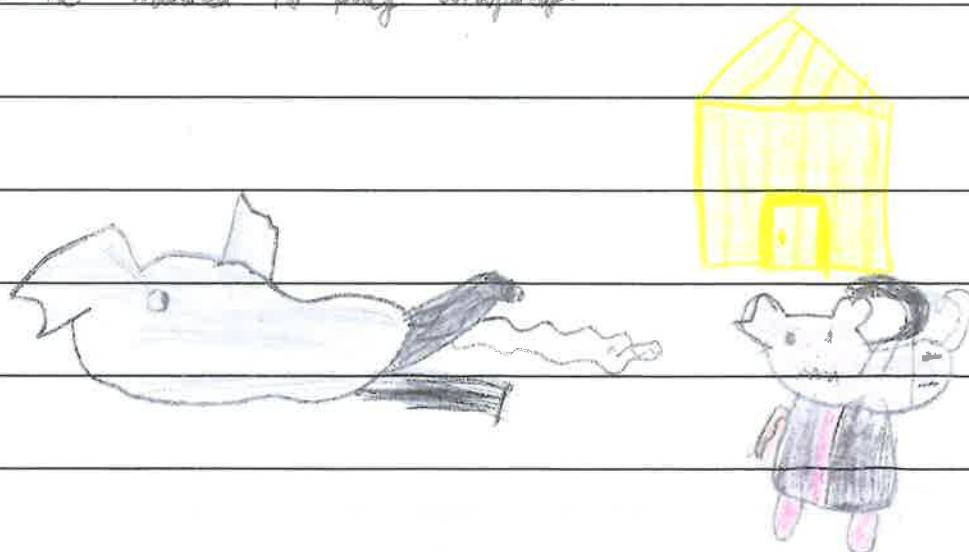
There was three little pigs on this day

Waiting for a place to stay

but they had no money to pay

One day they built one of the houses out of straw

because he wanted to play everyday.



S S S S S S S S S S

In a cott quaint so
snug and charming,

Lived three little pigs,
they were swarming

Their skin was fluffy
and

and soft, and they

Loved to frolic, dance

and cloth

the first little pig

W

With a plan,

So clever, he built
a house of hay

for ever.



Jah-ein



In a cottage quaint, so snug
and fair.

Lived three little pigs, oh, what a scare!

Their fla were fluffy and soft.

And they loved to frolic, dance, and shout.

The first little pig, with a plan so fly.

Built a house of hay, oh, my!

But

I shall

Once upon a time in land far away 3 little pigs were

feeling okay they built a house as quiet as a

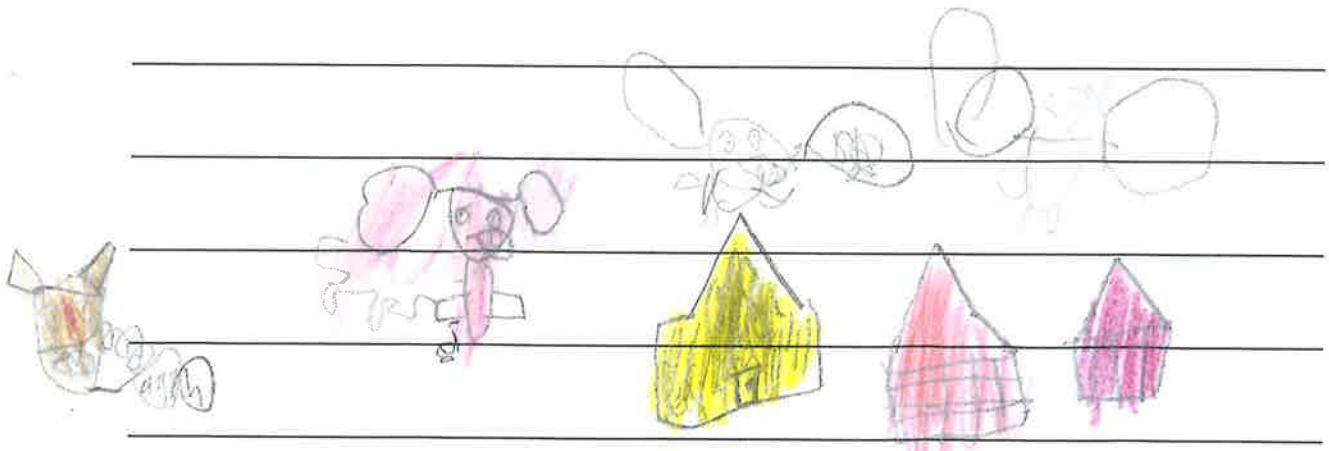
Mouse. The

The 3rd little pig was greedy and he worked

very speedy.

His brother built his house out of hay so he

had more time to play.



The 3 Little Pigs

Once upon a time in a land far away,

Three little pigs wanted to play.

They got tired and made a place for stay.

The Big Bad Bear knew there were three little pigs building a house.

One was of straw,

one was of stone and one was of clay.

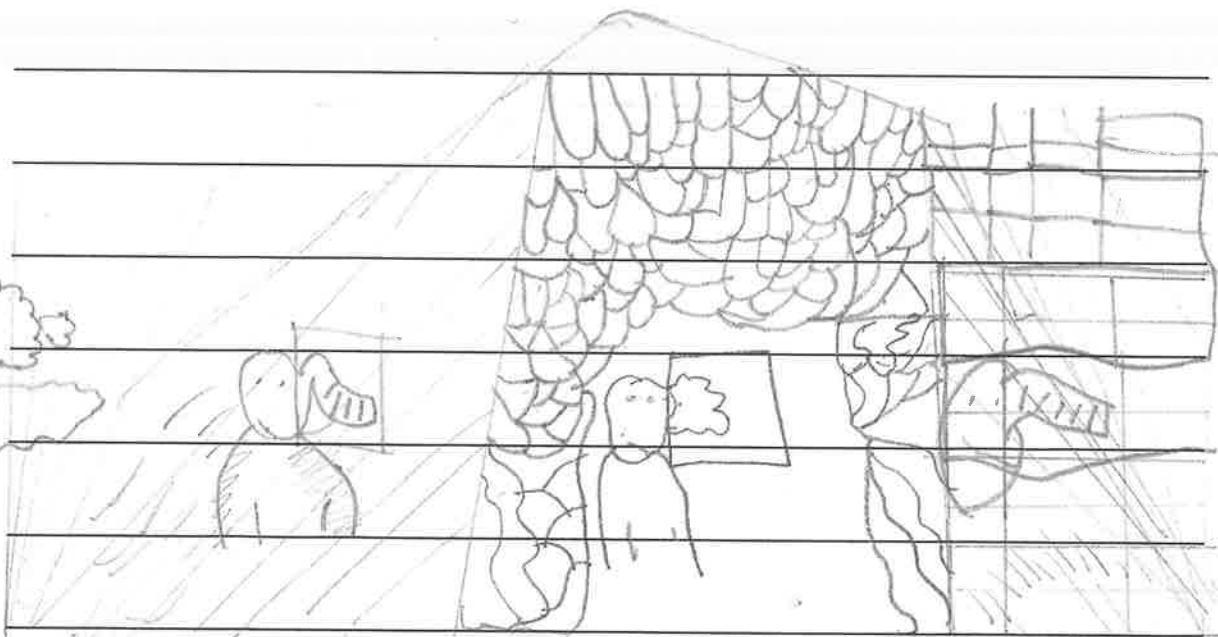
On the next day the wolf was ready to make the pony.

The first little pig had a very good plan

To talk to the wolf and a very strong man.

It didn't go as planned and out his air blow.

And now he doesn't have his run.



BY Samuel

The 3 Little Pigs

Once upon a time there was a place
where were 3 little pigs trying to
make a house. One day the first pig
built his house out of straw.
Each day the pig ran away
the far and a little pig ran away
the 3rd day the 3rd pig
the last to be a widow.



big bacon

the 3 little pigs

once upon a time there were 3 little pigs

shep with 2 big pigs trapping them

3 days to stay

the 3rd pig built a house

but not like

then sun did not know

the wolf the bore

the last 2 pigs can worry the 2 one

blow it down

briachan

The three little Piges

Once apon a time in a land far a way

three little Piges were on their way

Building a house made out of straw

The wose hyst and rust with a roar

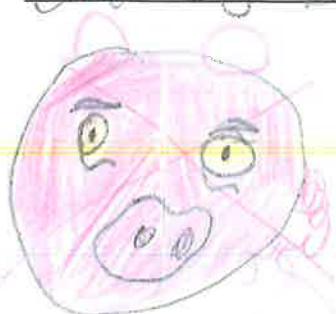
The second little Pige built his house out of

wood the wose hyst and rust and all most gentle

because he wa. beau-

The therd little Piges built his house

out of Bracise the wose hyst and rust and santed.



but and illa



Once upon a time in a land far away

The 3 little pigs looked for a place to stay

These pig were about the big bad wolf

Who would goody gobble them up as part of his feast

The small little pig built a house with straw

There was a father

The Middle pig built a house with sticks

Then the third pig built a house

With bricks.

B

By De'Kiah

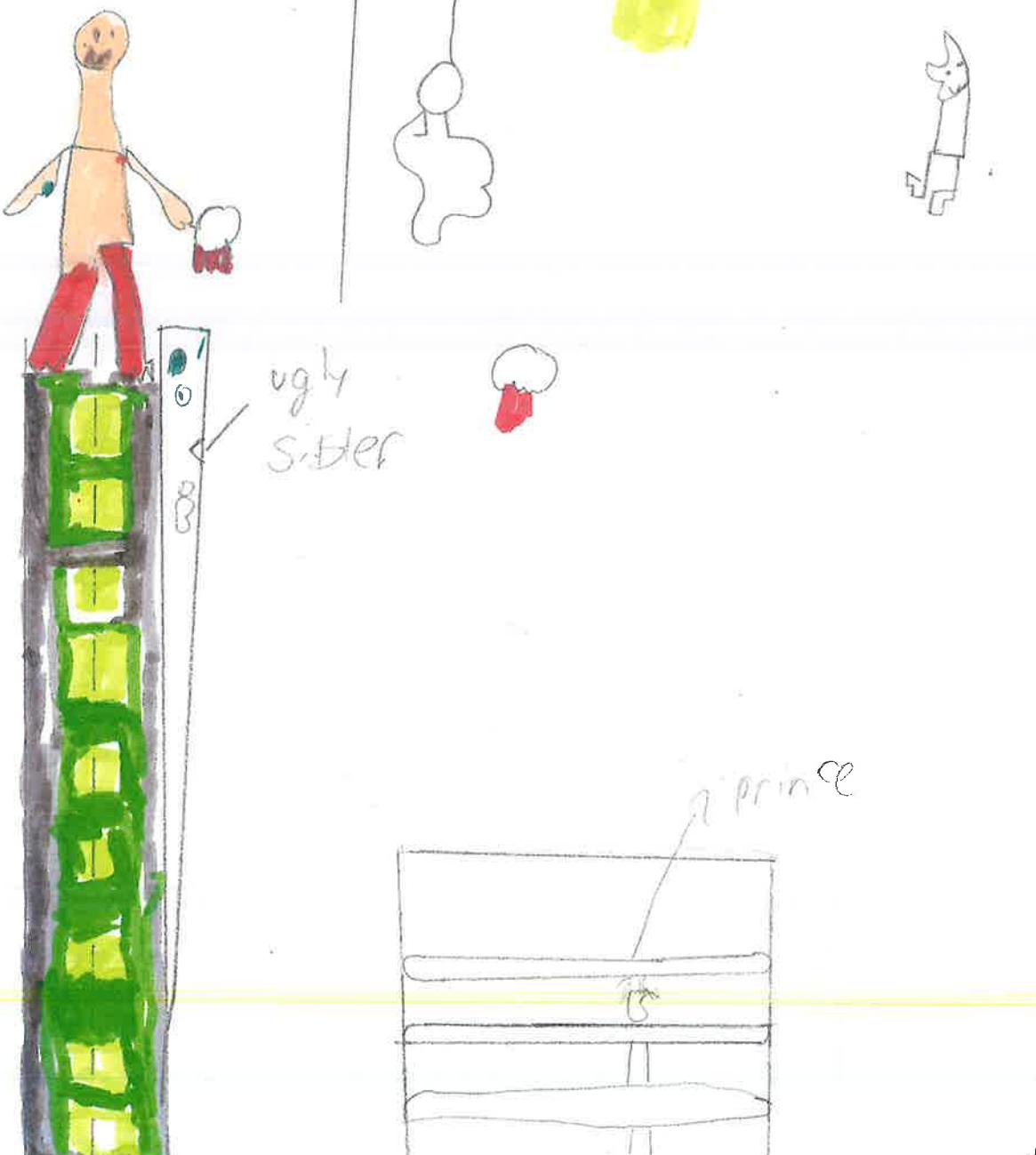
Year 5



With a plan in mind she took a stand,
Rescue her present with a steady hand.
Into the dungeon she quietly slept,
As the Prince slept.
In the cellar the prince was getting wet,
Without Cinderella he started to sweat.
Cinderella crept through the dark,
The Prince scraped his arm, and it made a Mark.

"Come Prince," said Cindy. "We have to get there at seven.
A place like heaven."
"God it's good to be free,
The two ugly sisters don't understand me!
They took my dad,
I am not bad.
Then we had a fight
And then a sprite."

By Nasseem



With a procedure in mind, she took a stand,
Rescue her prince with a durable hand.
Into the dungeons she clandestinely crept,
Her assignment was simple - all except.
The oblique floor made it much more trickier,
Cinderella was getting a lot more sleepier.
With an aggrieved face she sadly said,
"My Prince, oh love awake from bed."
He thought of the ugly sis' and was vexed,
Cindy thought it was her and was perplexed.

Decision-fatigue went through her head,
Until the voguish prince looked up and said,
"What now do we do my boo?",
She said, "haven't got a clue."
They were certainly hopeless,
And in a substantial mess.
Then a thought bombarded Cinderella,
The way she escaped from the cellar.
"Ella Godmother!" she cried.
Fairy plummeted in from behind.
"Let us be free?"
"Ok!" Ella said in glee.

With a whoosh and a flick,
They were out in a tick.
"Thank you!" she happily appreciated,
Cindy blushed at being celebrated.
Such permutation in Cindy's heart,
The trio's moment was broken by a fart.
The ugly sisters readied for a chase,
With abominable acrimony on their face.
They showed they were indignant,
Their soul's were so malignant.

Both groups ready for a fight,
Standing vehemently in the moonlight.
Surprisingly instead they bowed a head
and said,
"We're very sorry,
We were so bossy."

By Desire



With a plan in mind, she took a stand,
Rescue her prince with a steady hand.
Into the dungeon, she quietly crept,
Where the prince uncomfortably slept.
Cinderella helped the prince escape,
Not knowing she was on video tape.
The ugly sister rushed,
And the prince suddenly hushed.
There was pure fear,
Hovering in the air.
It was a hot mess
like taking a maths test,

They took a glance,
And used it as their chance.
They had to run,
But honestly it was no fun.
For Cinderella it was a love story.
But for the sisters it was gory,
The sisters got jealous.
And decided to go to the queen of the palace,
Saying, "Your son made a vow.
But it's broken now!"
The prince returned his new wife,
And enjoyed his new life.
They got married,
And Cinderella laughed as she got carried.

Filled with joy and laughter
They lived happily ever after

By Alex



With plan in mind, she took a stand,
Rescue her prince with a steady hand.
Into the dungeon, she quietly crept,
And the prince slept.
Cinderella got it all planned,
But she shall try not to get banned.
She whispered, "wake up my love,
We'll be flying out of here like a dove."
While rats came out of his ear,
She hid a tear.
Cinderella hoped she and her prince would get out,
She heard a shout!
The ugly sisters were on there way,
Cinderella was going to pay.
It was a trap,
And the ugly sister was there in a snap.

They escaped, but it was a mistake...

By Diamond



With a plan in mind she took a stand,
Rescue the prince with a steady hand.

Into the dungeon she quietly crept,
Seeing where the Prince was kept.

She said, "We need to get out of here,
The Ugly Sisters are very near."

She found the key and got the claim,
It was too late the ugly sisters came.

When she got the prince out,
The ugly sisters began to shout.

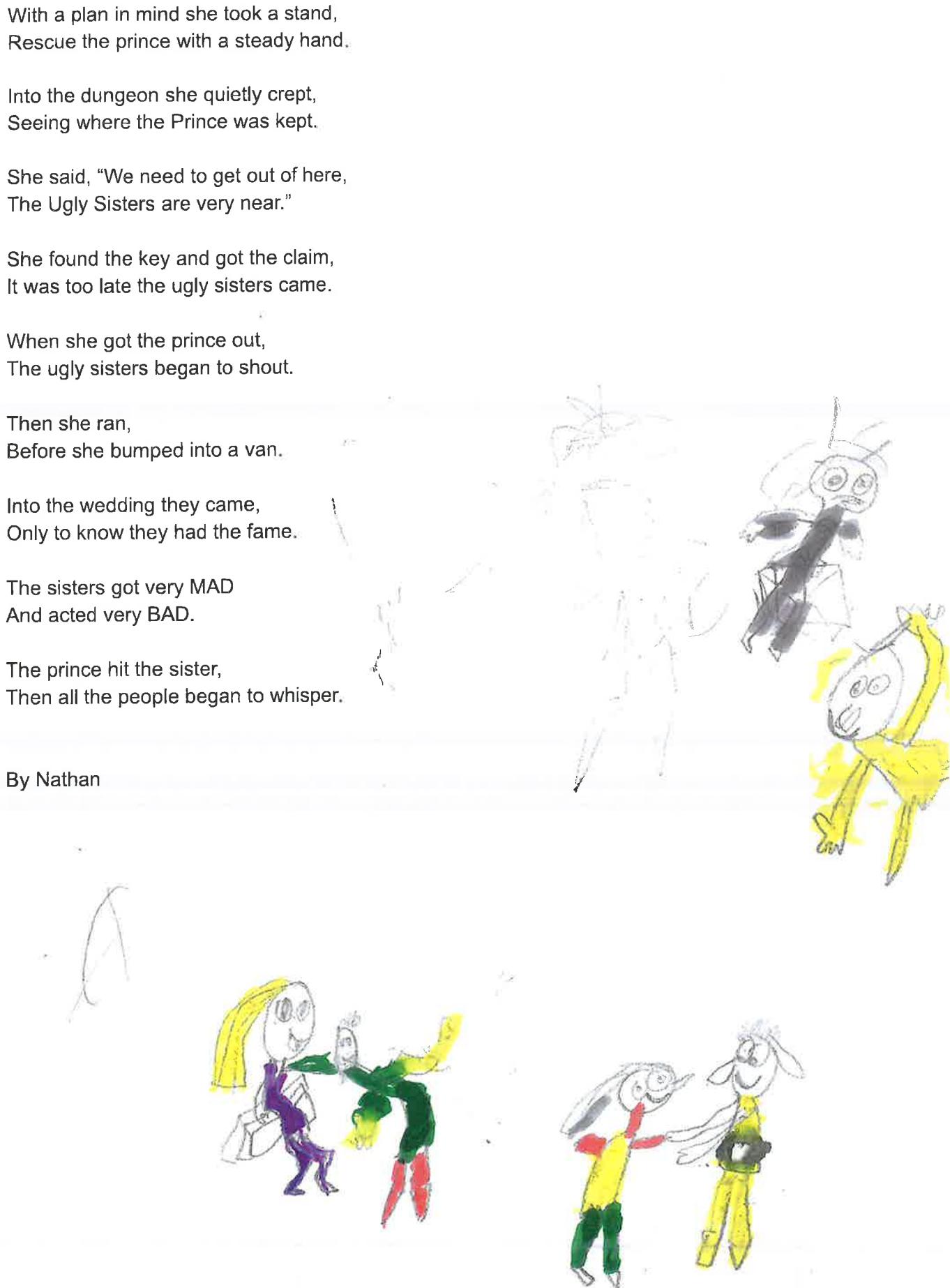
Then she ran,
Before she bumped into a van.

Into the wedding they came,
Only to know they had the fame.

The sisters got very MAD
And acted very BAD.

The prince hit the sister,
Then all the people began to whisper.

By Nathan



With a plan in mind, she took a stand,
Rescue her prince with a steady hand.
Into the dungeon, she quietly crept,
Tears dropped down his face whilst he wept.
Cinderella said, "Can you take a step?"
The prince stuttered,
They were trapped
But then the doors snapped.
They were happy,
So the prince said, "Get snappy!"
They did all of that,
The prince said, "Ye but there's a rat!"
They saw a cape
She whispered, "let's escape"
But the prince got shot!
And got left to rot.
Cinderella was crying,
And the ugly sisters were denying.

They got a piece of mail,
That they were going to jail!
They tried to run,
But Cinderella got a gun...

By Aaliyah



With a plan in mind she took a stand,
Rescue her prince with a steady hand.
Into the dungeon she quietly crept,
With no sign of tiredness she silently slept.
With a devilish smile on her face,
She knew that no one could save her in this case.
Determined to save the prince,
On his face there was a big wince.
The ugly sisters did it again,
Making disturbance and causing pain.
The prince quietly wept,
When Cinderella quietly stepped.
Cinderella helped the prince escape,
But she made a big mistake.
Her chances crushed
'Cause the ugly sisters suddenly rushed.
She won't get her love back,
Knowing this made her heart crack.

By Yagmur



With a plan in mind she took a stand stand,
Rescue her prince with a steady hand.
Into the dungeon she quietly crept,
Where the exhausted prince in a low voice where he slept.

Cinderella came and placed some blisters,
While the prince was asleep ~~she~~ whispered.
She brought the prince away,
Thinking, "there was no time to waste today."



The prince was shockingly amazed,
Cinderella was ceremoniously praised.
The ugly sisters were there,
They turned around and gave them a death stare.

Cinderella looked like as she was thinking,
The ugly sisters stopped Cinderella and called her pretty as usual they were winking
The ugly sisters were coming,
I don't know why but the prince was humming...
Again her heart broke,
The prince was taking it as a joke.



The prince fell like a dove,
They both magically and happily fell in love.
"We need to get out" said the prince,
In the distance the ugly sisters were like a wince.

As it hit June,
There was a full moon.
"Where did they go?" Said Cinderella,
I really hope they are in the cellar.

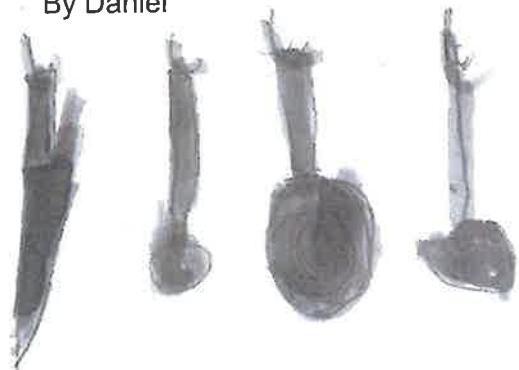
"Look there's the way out!"
The ugly sisters weren't happy, so they did a shout.
They gave us a big fright,
"LOOK THE MOONLIGHT!"

The ~~sweaty~~ burning sun was shining.
The prince was whining.
The prince asked Cinderella to be his wife,
Then at the end they lived a happy life.

By Jeremiah

With a plan in mind she took a stand,
Rescue her prince with a steady hand.
Into the dungeon she quietly crept,
Where the prince slept.
They ran like flash,
Into the forest with a dash.
Then they sat on a log,
And saw a frog.
As it turned into day,
They ran into some hay.
Cindy was doomed,
But they zoomed.
They ran to some boxes,
And slept and saw foxes.

By Daniel



With a plan in mind, she took a stand,
Rescue her prince with a steady hand.
Into the dungeon, she quietly crept,
The creepy cerberus slept.
The charming prince felt sad,
He wanted to break something because he was also mad.
Cinderella came and replied, "Don't cry my dear,
Wipe that little tear."
He started to change his mood,
He thought she would be a little bit rude.
They both stared at each others eyes,
They were daydreaming in the skies.
The ugly sisters were creeping behind,
They saw them together and went blind.
One of the ugly sisters had a plan,
They will hit Cinderella with a pan.
The other ugly sister will be the 2nd Cinderella,
And hide the real Cinderella in a cellar.
The 2nd Cinderella said "Hello my love,
We will be flying out of here like a dove!
We will always be together,
We will always love each other forever!"

Cinderella wakes up confused,
She thinks she got abused.
She luckily escaped,
But she saw her knee got scraped.
She got a weapon and killed her sisters,
She made them all have blisters.
Cinderella and the prince were left, They slowly kissed!
It almost felt like they didn't exist.
They both decided to stay at the palace,
The owner's name was Alice.
They lived happily,
Like a little family.

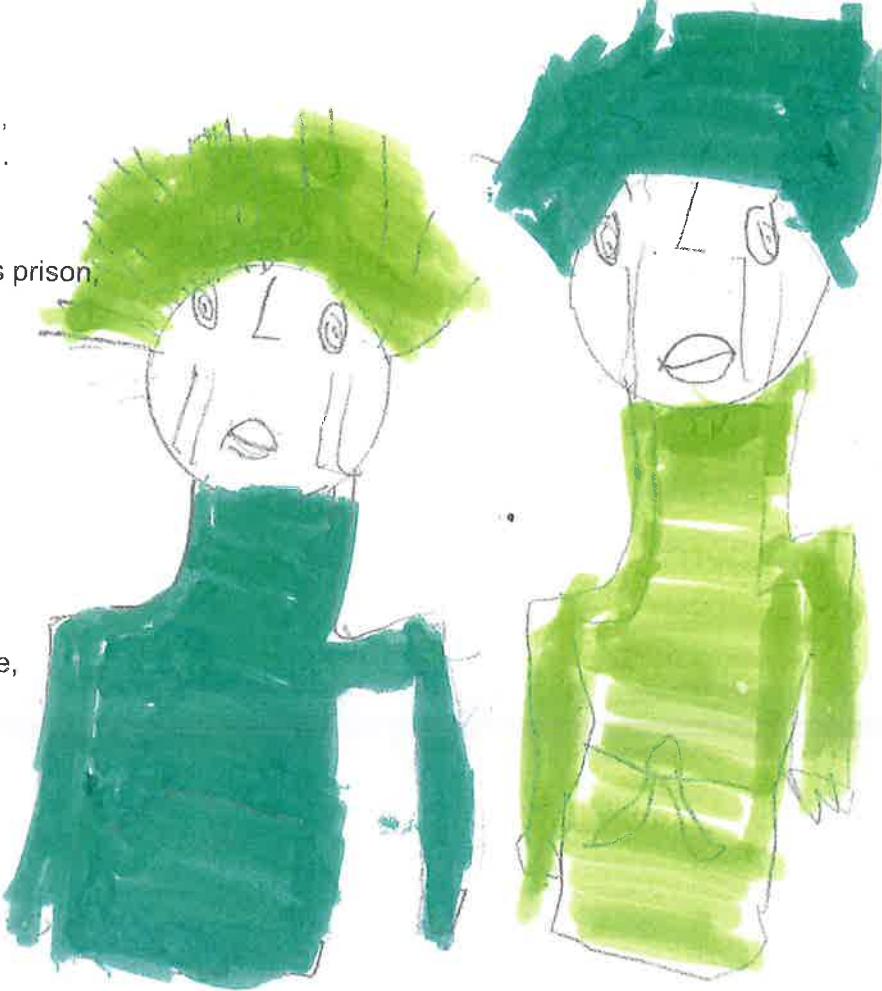


By Jia



With a plan in mind, she took a stand,
Rescue her prince with a steady hand.
Into dungeon she quietly crept,
As the prince uncomfortably slept.
Wake up we are going to escape this prison,
Before the ugly sister has risen.
"I think the ugly sister knows,
Let's leave before she shows."
The fairy god mother appeared,
Let's disappear.
"Let's run,
This is fun."
She ran out of the kingdom,
She had a lot of wisdom.
The ugly sisters was on the other side,
They were on another side.
She got married,
Flowers they carried.
She killed her sisters
She made them have some blisters.

Cindy decided to stay at the place,
To rest her case.
They lived happily,
Just Like a family.

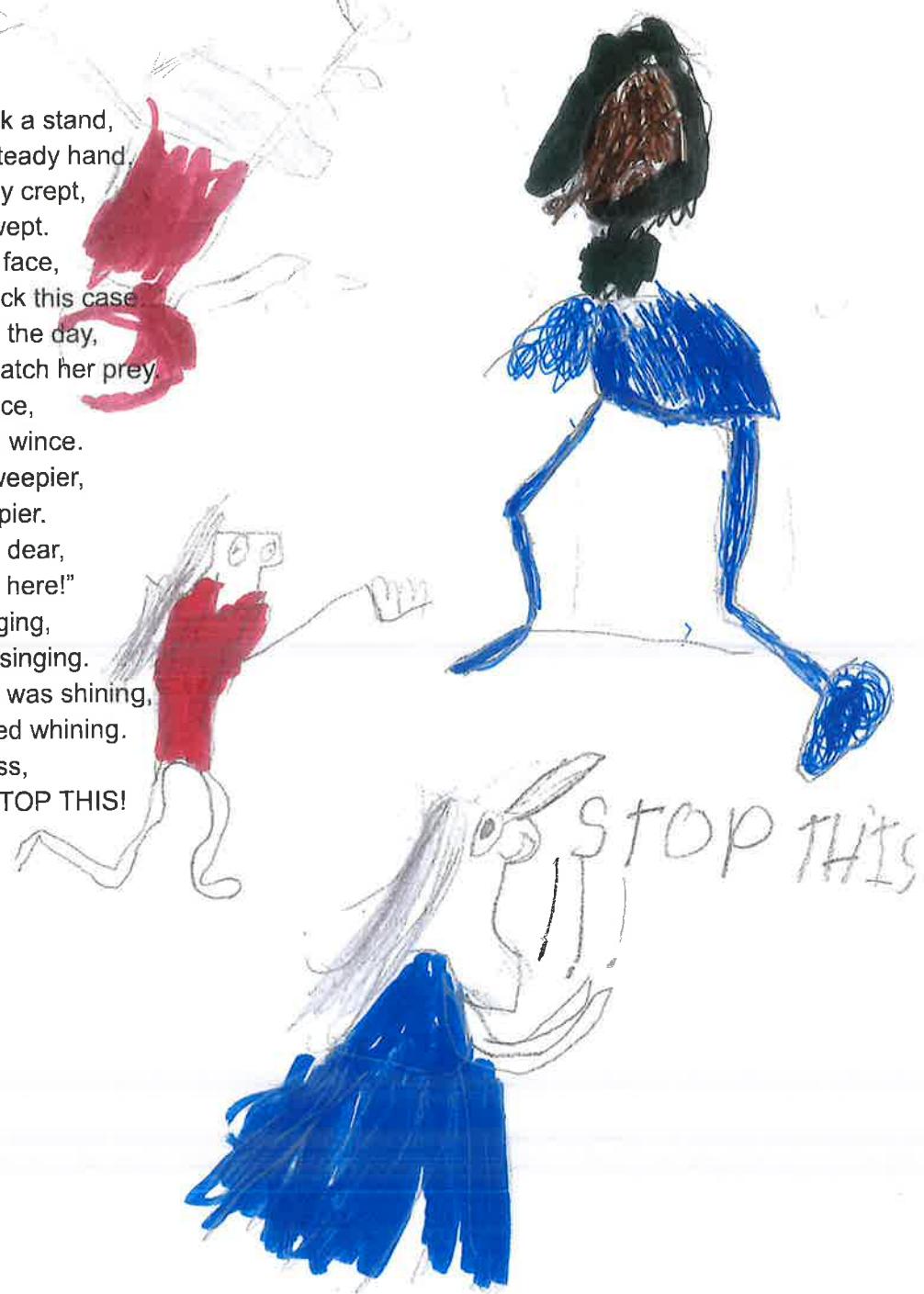


By Paris



With a plan in mind she took a stand,
Rescue her Prince with a steady hand.
Into the dungeon she quietly crept,
Feeling scared he silently wept.
With a wicked smile on her face,
She knew no one could crack this case.
Feeling determined to save the day,
She knew that she had to catch her prey.
Committed to save the Prince,
On his face there was a big wince.
As the Prince was getting weepier,
Cinderella was getting sleepier.
She muttered, "Awaken my dear,
Soon we'll be getting out of here!"
As the Prince kept on whining,
The ugly sisters carried on singing.
The day was bright the sun was shining,
But the Prince never stopped whining.
Soon they were about to kiss,
But then Cindy shouted - STOP THIS!

By Jeremy



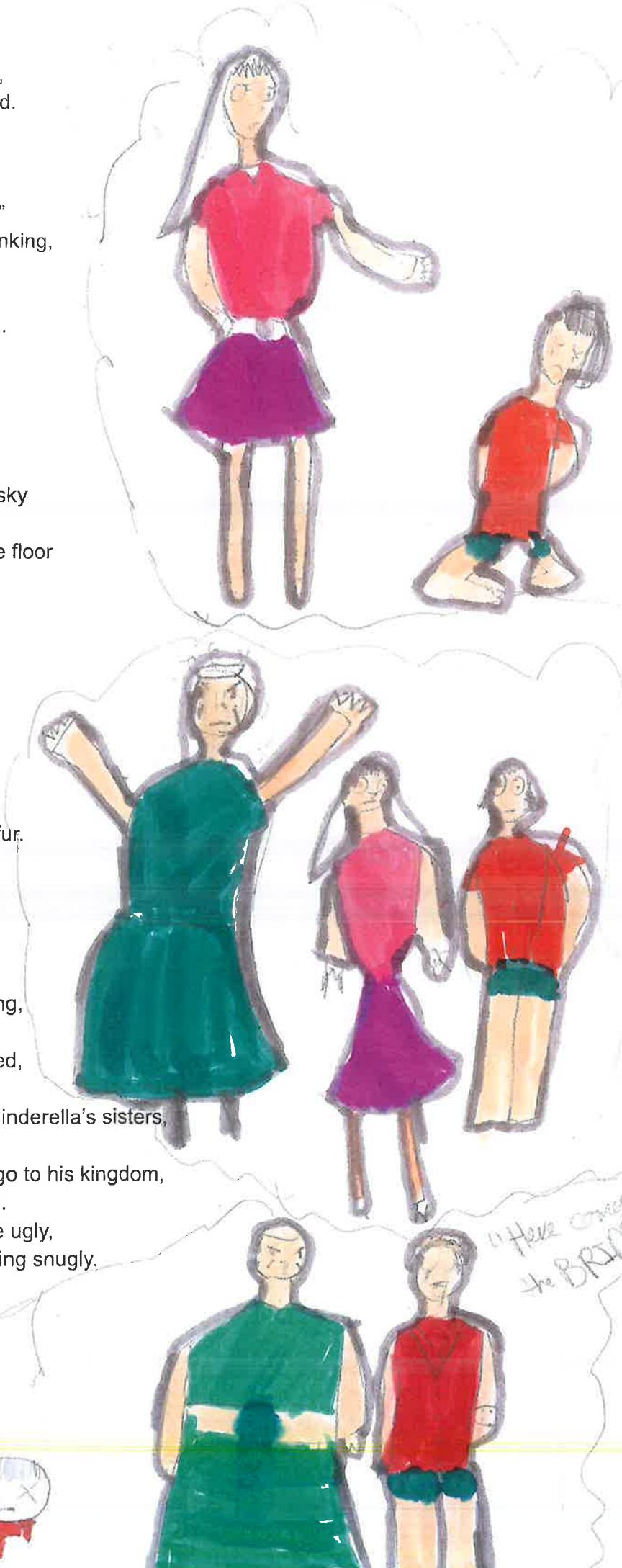
With a plan in mind she took a stand,
Rescue her prince with a steady hand.
Into the dungeon she quietly crept,
She saw the prince sadly wept.
She whispered, "Wake up my love,
We are flying out of here like a dove."
The moon came and she was still thinking,
She thought "I'm still blinking."
Cinderella finally thought of a plan,
She should try not to get her first ban.
The prince finally woke up,
And drank out of the cup.
"We've gotta get out of here!
Before my ugly sisters appear!"
The Prince's eye was dry
Cinderella sighed then looked at the sky
She unlocked the prince's door
The prince blushed then looked at the floor

The rotten sisters were coming,
Both of them heard the humming.
The sister saw them together,
"Get Back here you little feather!"

Sadly they were too slow,
That's not everything you don't know.
The cruel sisters jumped on her,
They sneezed because of her jacket fur.
They locked her in a dirty cellar,
Soon they decided to sell her.
The prince cried,
His heart died.

A few days later they had their wedding,
The prince started sweating.
He found out Cinderella has been killed,
But Cinderella's sisters were thrilled.
The prince eventually broke up with Cinderella's sisters,
(The one with cold icky blisters.)
He ordered all of the prettiest girls to go to his kingdom,
He also wanted the ones with wisdom.
The day came and all of the girls were ugly,
The night came, but he was not sleeping snugly.
The prince was devastated,
At least he was never hated.

By Abigail



With a plan in mind she took a stand,
Rescue her prince with a steady hand.
Into the dungeon, she quietly crept,
Then they slept and wept.
As we strolled along,
Cinderella sang a song.
The wolves were howling,
And the bears were growling.
Cinderella was scared,
And the irresistible prince actually cared.
Running for they life,
The prince suddenly sighed.
They wanted a home,
But instead they had to go to Rome.
Surely we would see the sisters ugly face
Because they would follow our trace.
Eventually they came,
But Cinderella would not let her reign.
Cinderella was flaming with rage,
It's like they were practising on a stage.
The prince rounded up the pigs,
And said "You look like a fig,
Did you know that you are ugly?
You've always looked like a ball from rugby!"



By Dennikye

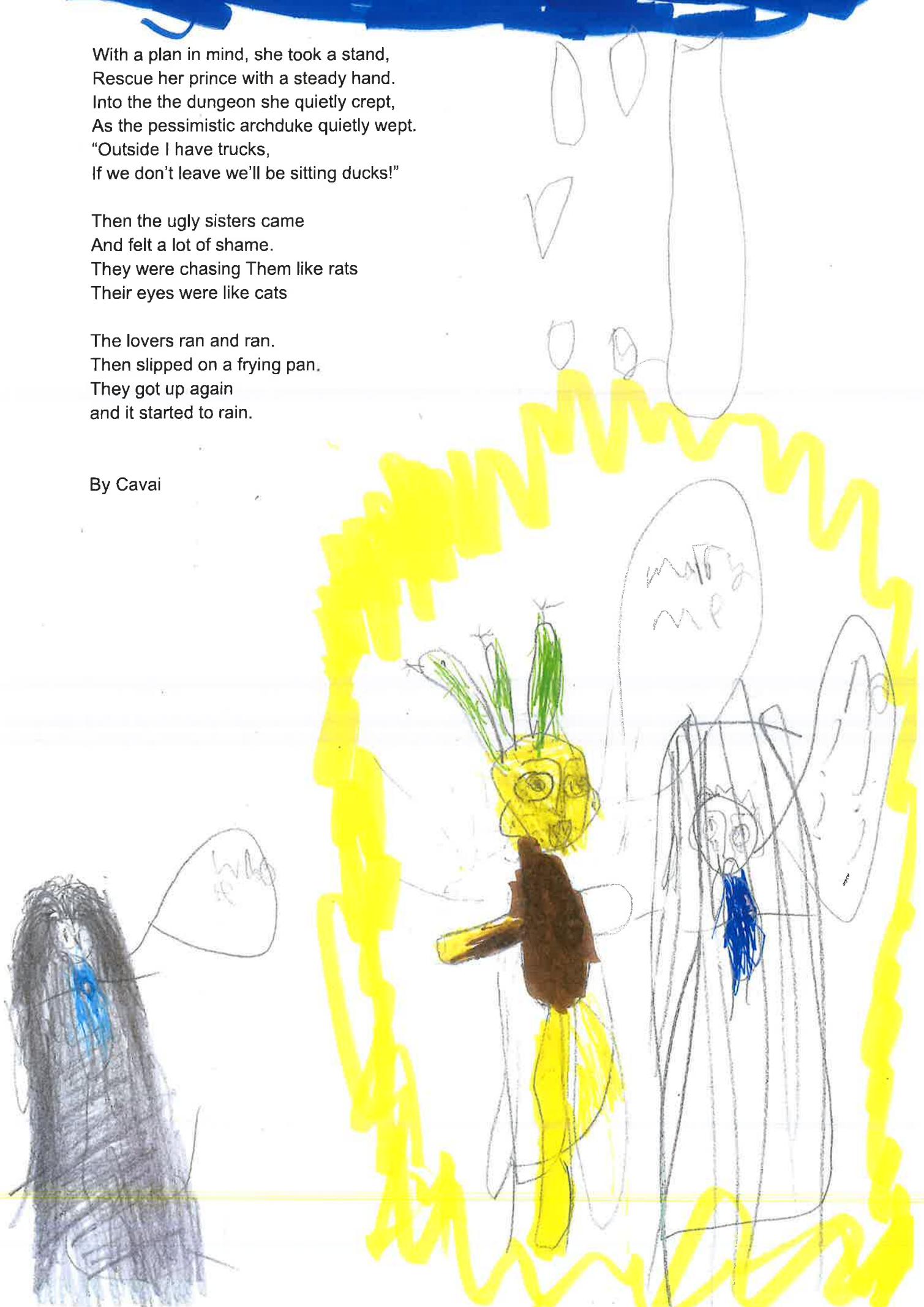


With a plan in mind, she took a stand,
Rescue her prince with a steady hand.
Into the the dungeon she quietly crept,
As the pessimistic archduke quietly wept.
"Outside I have trucks,
If we don't leave we'll be sitting ducks!"

Then the ugly sisters came
And felt a lot of shame.
They were chasing Them like rats
Their eyes were like cats

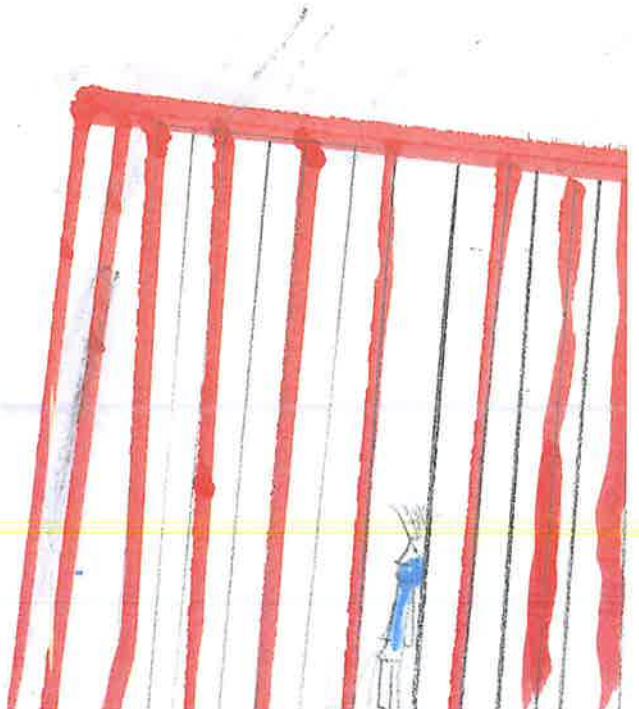
The lovers ran and ran.
Then slipped on a frying pan.
They got up again
and it started to rain.

By Cavai



With a plan in mind she took a stand,
Rescue her Prince with a steady hand.
Where the handsome Prince quietly crept
Right where the monster slept.
Cinderella was angry and mad.
She took offence to her sister, making her sad.
Cinderella was scared of the monster horn,
It made her wish she was never born.
And she ran with the prince in her glory,
She thought she got to the end of the story.
But the ugly sisters had a plan,
They pulled up with a muscular man.

By Olamide



With a plan in mind she took a stand,
Rescue her prince with a steady hand.
Into the dungeon ,she quietly crept,
While the 3 ugly sisters uncomfortably slept.
She said wake up wake up,
And got him a tea cup.

The handsome prince sadly sobbed,
Acting like he just got robbed.
Cinderella fixed his mood,
With a nice big plate of food.
While bogeys ran down his soggy nose,
He dropped down to his dirty toes.

"Quick we have to get out of here,
The 3 ugly sisters are near."

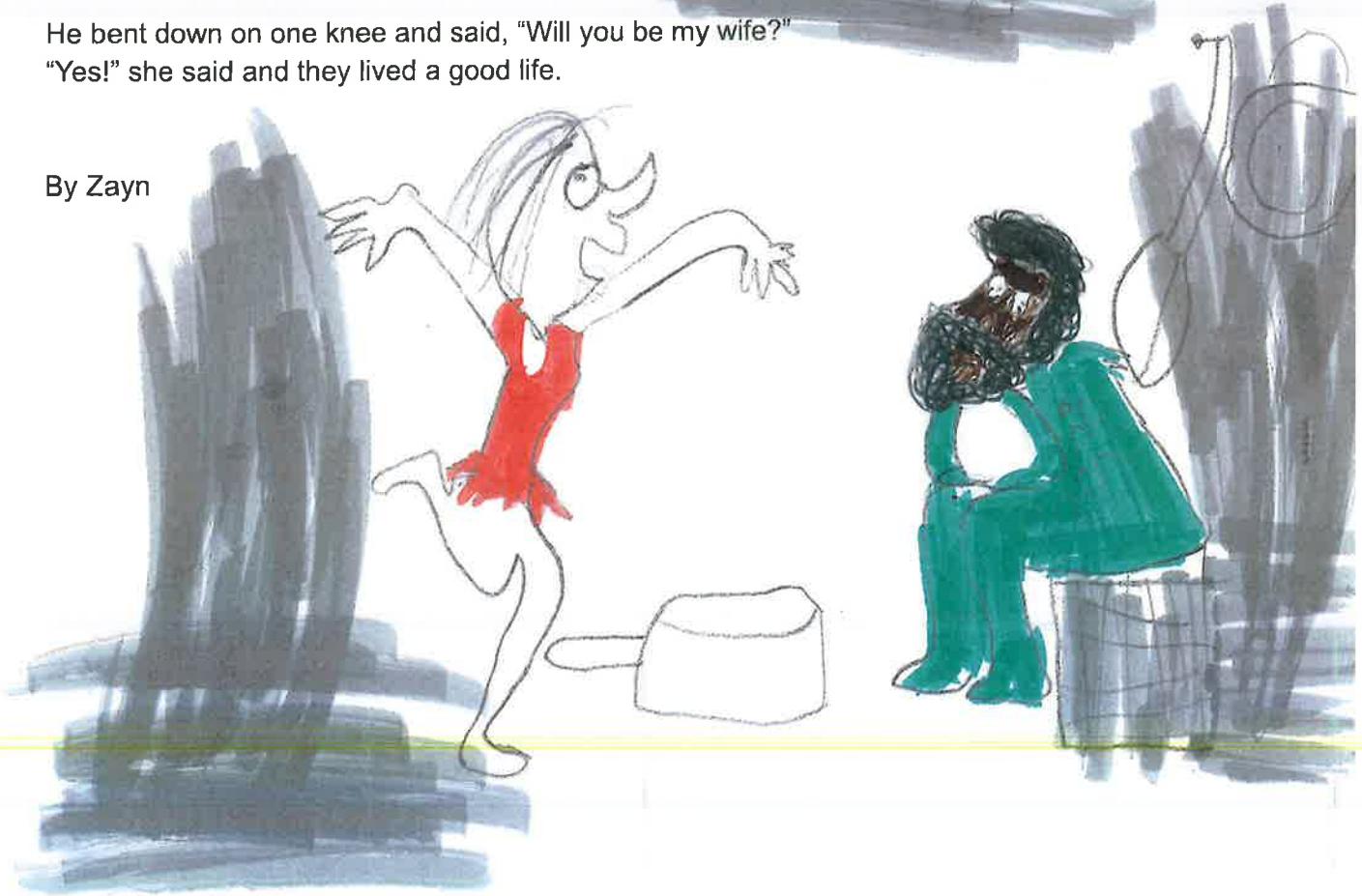
"I don't want to think of the ugly sisters
They remind me of cold blisters"

So he picked himself up and started to run,
Like he was saving someone from a shotgun.

"How do we get out of here?"
"Look a widow to your rear!"
"Yes finally we're free,
You need to thank me,"

He bent down on one knee and said, "Will you be my wife?"
"Yes!" she said and they lived a good life.

By Zayn



With a plan in mind she took a stand,
To rescue her prince with a steady hand.
Into the dungeon she quietly crept,
Seeing her prince who already slept.
Trying to be careful and not making a big step,
As she didn't want an intercept.



Being proud, thinking she finished her project,
One thing she knows, when she meets him she won't deflect.

Treating her prince with respect,
Having a quiet moment to reflect.
Knowing she can't take her mind off him, as she knows how much it would effect.
Thinking when she meets him he would think she's weird and neglect.

She knew before she met him she would inspect,
Knowing if she has to choose between a boy or a prince, she knew who to check.

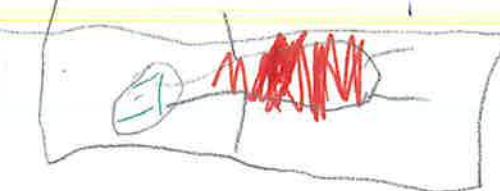
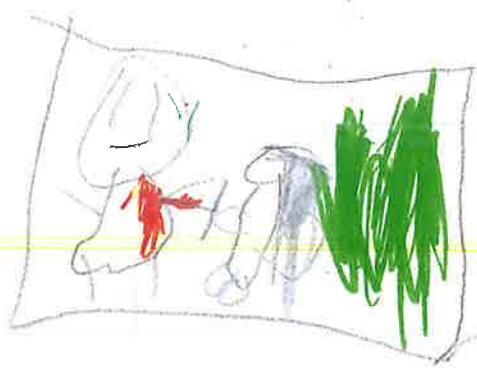
Due to the fuss, she thinks everything is complex,
Having a weird feeling, like knowing if there is a monster next to her she would be next.

By Gabriel



With a plan in mind, she took a stand.
Rescue her prince with a steady hand.
Into the dungeon she quietly crept,
Looking for the prince who laid and wept.
The story continues in a cave,
Where the prince and Cinderella quietly crave.
For the freedom from the pain,
Will they ever see light again?
The door to freedom was open wide,
But the ugly sisters were on the other side.
They were sure to be doomed,
The plants, like in spring, bloomed.
Cinderella paid the price,
All she could afford was a grain of rice.
The wedding was booming,
While Cinderella was looming.
She thought she heard a knock on the door,
But it was actually the creaking of the floor.
The ugly sisters were looking for the perfect dress,
While poor Cinderella was filled with stress.
Cinderella had a long rest,
While the ugly sisters were ready and dressed.
The ugly sisters roamed the hall,
As Cinderella was banged on the wall.

By Lewis



Year 6



Revolting rhymes

Goldilocks and the 3 bears

By-Jane Salumu

Goldilocks this little brat,

Crept around like a sneaky rat.

As soon as you take a little stroll,

watch out cuz she's on a roll.

You make a lovely breakfast meal,

But hide it or she'll come and steal.

Goldilocks that little thief,

Took a sigh of relief.

Goldilocks quickly sat down,

Turning that bowl upside down.

She licked her lips and took a spoon,

She didn't have nothing left to lose.

When she took that lovely bite,

Her tongue lit up with such delight.

After that delicious meal,

She needed a break for her tummy to heal.

Seeing a lovely, comfy couch,

She knew she had to sit and slouch.

Goldilocks knew this was offending,
But didn't know about the ending.
The devious monster tiredly yawned,
She'd plan on staying here till dawn.

Walking up the wooden stairs,
She didn't care about the bears.
Goldilocks jumped on the bed,
Feeling ready to dream ahead.

But as young Goldie was sleeping,
The bears were back and starving.
Poor baby had lost its meal,
It began to cry and slowly kneeled.

Mum and pop angrily roared,
Their tummies were hungry and bored.
They all slowly crept upstairs,
And ate her from her toes to hair.

Revolting Rhymes

~~Goldilocks and the three bears~~

By Joel Sokoya

This silly little fantasy
I will show you what is reality
I guarantee,
That you will see.

What ~~Goldilocks~~ did was of the scale
If I saw her I'd be sure to put her in jail
Now just imagine you'd cooked a feast
A nice hot meal for you to eat.

Fresh nice coffee in the coffee pot
Filled to the brim and looked very hot
maybe some freshly baked toast
the smell of it was making their bellies boast

One for you and one for mum
~~another~~ ~~for~~ another for your little one
then mum cries goddy-gossh-gee-whizz
oh shackles! how hot this porridge is

Let's take a walk across the street
until it chill enough to feast
He adds a early morning stroll
its good for people on the whole.

Goldilocks and the Three Bears

Bye Chaneyu Linton

This Goldilocks Story you know is not the truth; I will Show. I will Show you my version of the Show now let's get Started in the Show. I ^{imaging} ~~may~~ going on a Stroll For a little girl to look over your porridge bowl and to Sit on your Chair. Curing and Sweeping her hair for the Chair to Snap. She contains her disasters for ~~her~~ ^{her} to get found in a snap.

Why did She go in and eat the porridge?

Goldilocks done the crime but know She is Scared to do the timer.

The fantastic ^T & terrible story of Goldilocks
and the 3 bears ^{by Maria}

This supposedly harmless tale is actually a

horrible story about a horrid little girl.

So why the 3 bears suffered to see this ^{bad} girl侵犯
their home and eat!!!

Imagine going on a stroll with your mother
to visit a ^{synthetic} hair salon.

People think she's an angel of hair,

With her hair the ladies curl.

She's afraid!

If given the chance she'll steal a ~~man~~!!!

She'll break ~~your~~ white ~~carving~~ hair
~~hair~~ running hair.

Then she'll snap your stairs.

Run in your bed and get it thick with slime.

So run your bed sheets with before we'll subdue.

Observe what action! IT

It's just Goldilocks time to prison.

Especially because she stole that ~~big~~ ~~big~~
prism.

Now Goldilocks is in prison.

For her crimes she's facing justice.

The public said she has it coming.

And Goldilocks was thinking of running.

The girls won't stop.

And now she's locked up in a foal and the

Revolting Goldilocks and the Three Bears

By Isabella Buffone

This Goldilocks story you know,

This is not the truth I will show,

Goldilocks that little girl

Thinks she rules the world.

Should have been put in jail,

Eating too much porridge she will be full like a whale,

Making a horrid mess,

Eating up your meal like an electric eel,

Making you a mess

You will chop her up with a blade

Putting mud all over your bed

While putting it all over your brocade

Every time you late,

This girl will always迟到.

You will always be a blag,

Every single day,

Look at the big fat bears,

Eating up the cuts little bears,

Eating horrid hot porridge

I am small little collage

Then she will cry, 'Golly gosh! Gee - whizz'

While your apple juice starts to go off

Revising Rhyme: Condition and its Two Parts by
Armani Barnett

The story of Goldilocks story you may know:
as you know she went into the house
that is not the owners house.
She couldn't satisfy her sweet tooth
she should of been invited up in the
when she heard that she jumped down.

"Dadley my porridge is gone it's just not fair"
"just go upstairs!"
"Oh oh my carrots are burnt!"

R

Rewriting Rhyme Goldilocks and the Three Bears by Stephenie

This Goldilocks Story you know

Will start to increasingly grow

In real life she is a crook

Who truly takes your books

If I had a chance I wouldn't wait

To put young mischievous goldilocks in jail

Now just imagine how you'd get

To try and deal with that little escape whelp

You made lovely porridge with mac-macado on the

side, And break eggie nice and abrupt

With maybe Juicy apples and pears

to make a little beauty spart

The food beautifully laid

And y g porridge.

No sooner are you down the road

to see none other than that little toad

You better run you better hide

Those aggressive Bears are coming to sight!

GOLDIELOCKS by Noah

This evil infamous inhuman tale
Should never have been put on sale.
It is a mystery to me
Why happy parents cannot see
That This is actually a book
About an evil murderous crook!
Had I the chance I wouldn't fail
To put EVIL Goldilocks in jail
NOW just imagine how you'd feel
If you had cooked a lovely meal
Delicious porridge piping hot
Fresh coffee in the coffee pot
With cereal and marmalade
The table beautifully laid
1 place for you 1 place for Dad
Another for your little lad
Then Dad cries 'golly gosh gee whiz
Wowee how hot this porridge is
Let's takes walk along the street
Until it's good enough to eat'
He adds 'an early morning stroll
Is nice for people on the whole
It helps to make your strength improve
It also helps your body move'
No sooner than you down the road
Then Goldilocks that little toad
That vile revolting ugly louse
Comes sneaking in your empty house.
She looks around she quickly notes
3 bowls full of porridge oats
And while still standing on her feet
She grabs a spoon and starts to eat
I say again how would you feel
If you just made this lovely meal
And some crazy evil tot

Came and ate up the lot.
But wait that's not the worst of
Here comes the most distressing bit
You are of course a house proud wife
And all your happy married life
You have collected lovely things
Like gilded cherubs wearing wings.
And furniture by Chippendale
Bought at some famous auction sale.
But your most valued treasure
The piece that gives you endless pleasure.
Is 1 small childrens dining chair
Elizibeathian very rare.
It is in fact your joy and pride
Passed onto by grandma's side.
But Goldielocks like many sneaks
Doesn't appreciate antiques
She doesn't care she doesn't mind
And now she plonks her fat behind
On this dainty precious chair
And CRUNCH it busts beyond repair
A NICE girl would at once exclaim
'Oh dear. Oh heavens. What a shame'
NOT GOLDIE she begins to swear
She bellows 'What a lousy chair'
And using 1 disgusting word
That luckily YOU have never heard
I dare not type it even hint it
Miss Frohock never print it
You'd think by now this little skunk
Would have the sense to do a bunk
But no i very much regret
She hasn't nearly finished yet
Deciding she would like a rest
She says ' lets see which bed is best'
Upstairs she goes to try all 3
Here comes the next catastrophe

Most educated people choose
To rid themselves of their shoes
Before they go into bed
But Goldie didn't give a shred
Her filthy shoes were thick with grime
And mud and slush and slime
Worse still upon the heel of 1
Was something thing that a dog had done
The famous version has no clues
To show the girl removed her shoes
Oh what a tale of crime on crime
Let's check it for a second time
CRIME 1 the prosecution's case:
She breaks and enters someone's place
CRIME 2 the prosecutor notes:
She steals a bowl of porridge oats
CRIME 3:She breaks a precious chair
Belonging to the Baby Bear
CRIME 4:She smears each spotless sheet
With filthy messes from her feet
A judge would say without a blink
10 years hard labor in the clink
But in the book as you will see
The little beast gets off scot free
While tiny children near and far
Shout 'goody good hooray hurrah'
'Poor Goldie' you can hear them say
'Thank goodness that she got away
Myself I think I'd rather send
Young Goldie to a sticky end
'Oh daddy' cried the Baby Bear
'My porridge is gone it isn't fair'
'Then go upstairs' Papa bear said
'Your breakfast is upon the bed.
But as its inside mademoiselle
You will have to her as well

Revolting Rhymes: Goldilocks and the Three Bears. By Nusrat Abdulrahman.

This prominent wicked little tail
Should never have been put on sale.
It is a mystery to me, why loving
Parents cannot see.

That this really a book
About a delinquent little crook

Had I the chance I wouldn't fail
To put young Goldie in jail.
Now just imagine how you'd feel
If you had just made a marvellous
Meal, Delicious porridge porridge, ~~burning~~ ^{steaming} hot,
Fresh honey in the honey pot, with
Hhith maybe toast and marmalade,
The ~~babbel~~ table, lavishly laid,
One ^{bray} plate for you and one for dad
Another for your little lad.
Then dad cries "oh my Gee whizz!"
Oh God! how hot this porridge is!
"Let's take a stroll along the street
Until it's cool enough to eat".
He adds "An early morning stroll
Is good for people on the whole.
It makes your appetite improve.
It also helps your muscles to move".

No sooner are you down the road
Than Goldilocks that little toad that
~~thieving~~^{rough} that thieving nosey little mouse
comes sneaking in your empty house
She looks around she quickly notes
Three bowls full of porridge oats
And after while still standing on her
feet, She grabs a spoon and starts to
eat. I say again how would you feel
If you had just made this mighty meal
And some brazen little tot
Broke in gobblent up the lot?

Wicked Little Goldilocks

This evil wicked little tale
Should have never been put on sale.
It is a puzzle to me
Why caring parents cannot see
That this is actually a story book
about this shameless little crook.

I had the chance I would not fail
to put stupid Goldilocks in jail
Imagine how it might feel
If someone took your family what's her deal
busty porridge in a bowl
She should go back to her stroll
With maybe with toast and tea
think how nice it will be
One piece for you
another one for your crew.
Then dad cries "oh my god ohn
how hot is this bowl
Let's take a walk along the path
then it will be nice if we can take a bath
he carries himself on a walk
and on they went and off they talked
It makes your appetite improve
it also helps make you bowls more.

This is a misleading wicked objection nuisance
Should never be put on sale it is an animosity
time ^{can't} why don't decent parents ~~can't~~ see
that is actually a myth about a legend to

Had a chance I wouldn't fail to put even
got goldlocks in jail just imagine
how you'd feel if you had cooked a
delicious scrumptious nice porridge But Kung hot
fresh coffee in the pot with maybe
bread and butter the table beautifull
wouldn't ^{and you} peace place for you and dad
another for you little lad then dad cries
surprisingly

Reporting: Rhys mes: Goldilocks and the Three Bears

This is a colored impish tiny superstition

But it's normally a tradition

It is always a brain teaser

My parents wanna give me a seizure

We never climb rocks

Is Goldilocks up always wear socks.

Had I on the chance I wouldn't fail

I will do anything to put little Goldilocks in jail

Now just imagine how you'd feel

This might be my very last meal

lucky porridge burning hot

Fresh porridge in the cottage pot

No sooner a gotten up the road

Than of Goldilocks, that little polliwog,

That nosy fish tiny lulu

comes aching in your barren pad.

She looks around. She quickly notes

Theree how IS rammed of Porridge oats.

And White still sitting on her feet.

Revolting Rhymes: Goldilocks And Her Crimes

This popular devilish menger novel
Should never have been modelled.

It is curious to me
Why ordering parents cannot see
That this is actually a story
About a impudent dairy thief.

I would have risen
To put little Goldi in prison.
Now just imagine how you'd feel
If you had prepared a scrumptious meal,
Succulent porridge, burning hot,
Fresh Caffeine in the coffee pot,
With maybe croissants or sandwiches homemade,
One place for you and one for dad,
Another for your little lad.
Then papa cries, 'Oww!'

Oww!

'Holy cow! How is this porridge so hot?
We are taking a jog within the woods
'And when where there we should take a look?'
He adds, 'An early morning walk
Is excellent for people to talk.
'It makes your palate improve
'It also helps your libido.'

you are heading to the quiet wood
Then Goldilocks, that little fool
That troublesome, horrid treacherous troll,
Comes bargin in your tiny house cottage
She searches around the quiddly notes
Three bowls stuffed of porridge oats
And while still searching,
She grabs a spoon and starts to gobble the oats.
I say again, how would you feel
If you had made this succulent meal
And some impudent dainty thief
Barged in and ate up the lot?

EVIL Goldilocks and the three bears!

by Roshni Kaur

This remarkably devilish tale

I definitely a huge fail.

Nobody knows how it was made

But people say it will stay:

This little fable is really about a porridge stealing criminal.

If it was me I would not regret to say

that young Goldilocks is a huge threat.

Now listen to me when I say

How would you feel if you had cooked a lovely delicious meal

And a silly little girl came in your house to steal

and ate it all up.

Porridge with a swirl of honey

while the day was still sunny

Fresh coffee in the pot

But it was still hot.

toast with strawberry Jam

It was so yum Goldilocks did not want to scream

Goldilocks wanted to rest

so she thought a chair would be best

she sat herself down

Pretending she was a guest

she stood up with her huge bat

And swing she went with her huge belly
She stared at the chair that wasn't even there
at it was broken she grinned with Rio gear.

She was still tired so she went upstairs
at this point she did not know her best
Goldi now went up to bed
When the bears came back there faces were red
They had saw the mess while Goldi was still having a rest
Then Daddy bear said to baby bear go upstairs your breakfast is
in bed so he went up but Goldilocks ate baby bear up instead.

By Roshni

Sneaky Little Goldilocks - by Zena

A narrative full of mystery

Like the world's history.

This is not like any normal story,

It's all about cheeky little Goldie.

A criminal and trespasser,

culprit and villain,

Sneaking into poor bear's home

while baking if the const is clear.

If you ever knew who she was

Most people would say

"Lock her up!"

This bad little s---.

Now just think about how you would feel

if you made a batch of meat,

Just to be steaming hot,

And burn your foot,

To wait till its cool.

