



St Matthias' Poetry Book

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



Year 1





ROAR

says the lion



As he



RUNS

up and down



King of the Jungle



But he wears no crown



He has a



YELLOW

mane



And a



FLUFFY

tail



And he



TIPTOW

to his den



Whenever it rains!



By

MAYA





roar

_____ says the lion



As he



shakes

_____ up and down

King of the Jungle



But he wears no crown



He has a



gold

_____ mane



And a



soft

_____ tail



And he



runs

_____ to his den

Whenever it rains!



By

Kasey





 ROAR says the lion



As he  FLAPS up and down



King of the Jungle



But he wears no crown



He has a  FLUFFY mane



And a  LONG tail



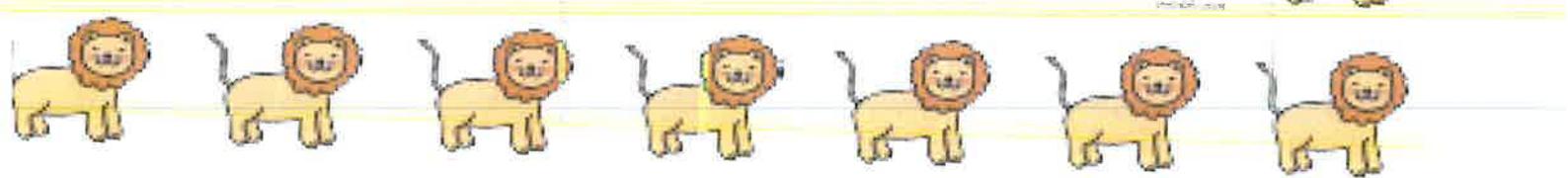
And he  JUMPS to his den



Whenever it rains!



By AYESHA





 Roar says the lion



As he  runs up and down



King of the Jungle



But he wears no crown



He has a  fluffy mane



And a  swishy tail



And he  creep to his den



Whenever it rains!



By Jaydoyou





Roar

says the lion



As he



Runs

up and down



King of the Jungle



But he wears no crown



He has a



fluffy

mane



And a



short

tail



And he



tiptoes

to his den



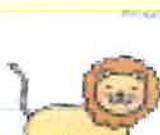
Whenever it rains!



By

Angelica





Roar

Roars

gold

Fluffy

Walks

walk

Aishwari

says the lion

As he

up and down

King of the Jungle

But he wears no crown

He has a

mane

And a

tail

And he

to his den

Whenever it rains!

By



roar

_____ says the lion



As he



swishes

_____ up and down



King of the Jungle



But he wears no crown



He has a



red

_____ mane



And a



swishe

_____ tail



And he



ran

_____ to his den



Whenever it rains!



By

Daniel





OROROROROROR



says the lion



As he



RUN

up and down

King of the Jungle



But he wears no crown



He has a



Gold

mane



And a



FUFFY

tail



And he



tiptoe

to his den

Whenever it rains!



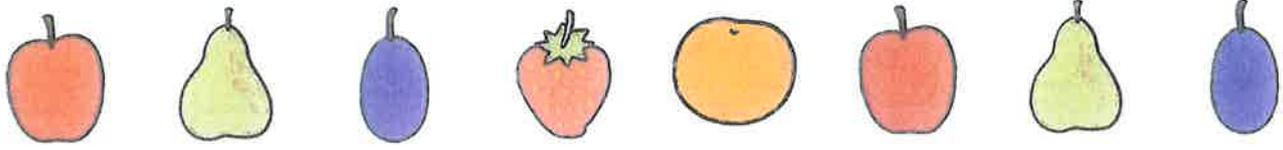
By

gelling



Year 2





The Hungry Caterpillar

I ate an apple and a pear

and a plum and a strawberry

and an orange and another apple

and another pear

and another plum

and another strawberry

and another orange

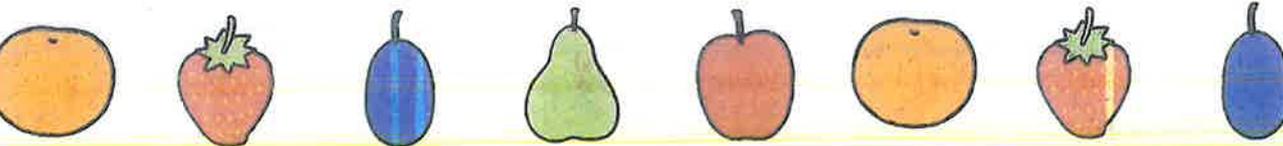
and another apple

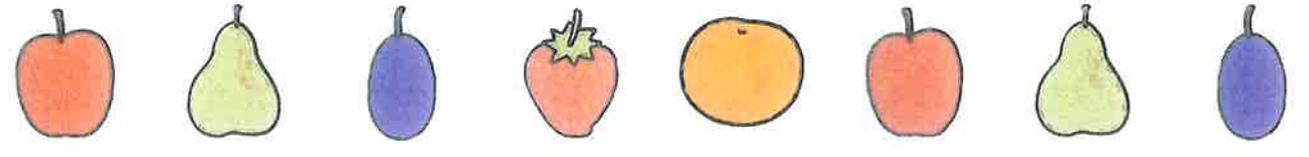
and another pear

and another plum

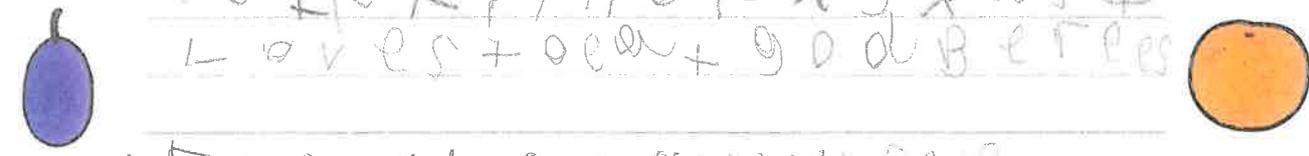
and another strawberry

Renee

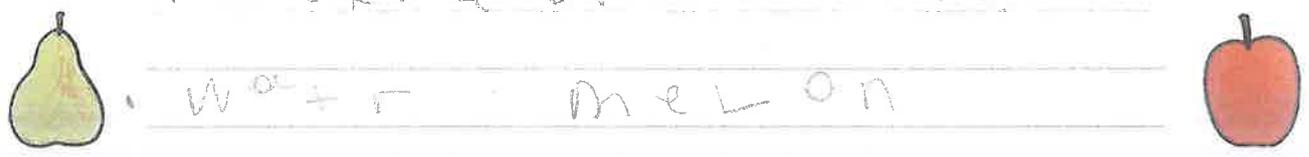




The hungry
caterpillar ate
Loves + he + good vegetables



First he ate an apple



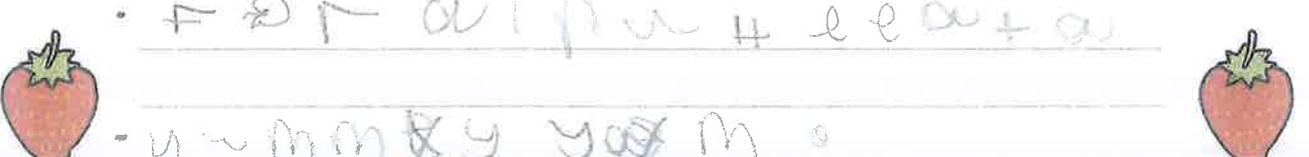
Next he ate a melon



Then he ate a peach



For breakfast he
ate a big pineapple



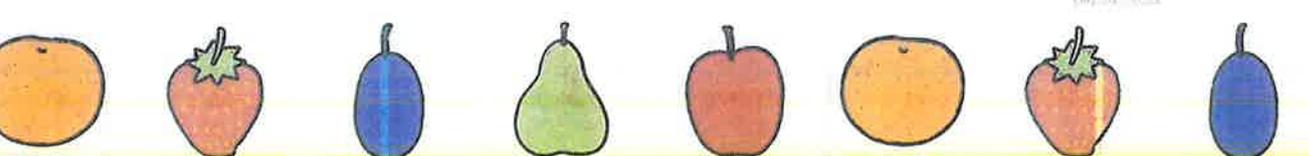
For dinner he ate an

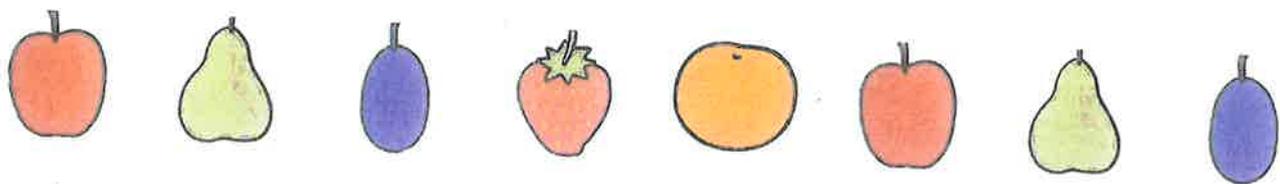


apple



Jed





The hungry caterpillar



The hungry caterpillar just



adores to eat YUMMY ~ red



strawberry. first he ate a



juice, watermelon.



Next a YUMMY ~ sandwich.



for breakfast The hungry



caterpillar ate a yellow



bright banana.



for dinner the caterpillar



ate a very sour watermelon



when he thinks about more



delicious food

then he goes pop into a

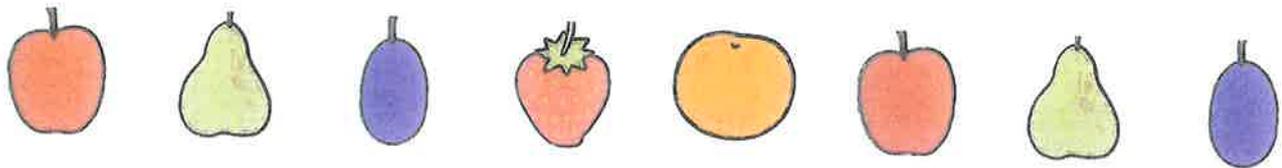


buttafly.



Crystal





The Hungry Caterpillar



He ate one worm for breakfast



two worms for lunch



three worms for dinner



for lunch the hungry caterpillar
got an apple
got an orange
got a pear



for ~~the~~ lunch he

ate a good apple

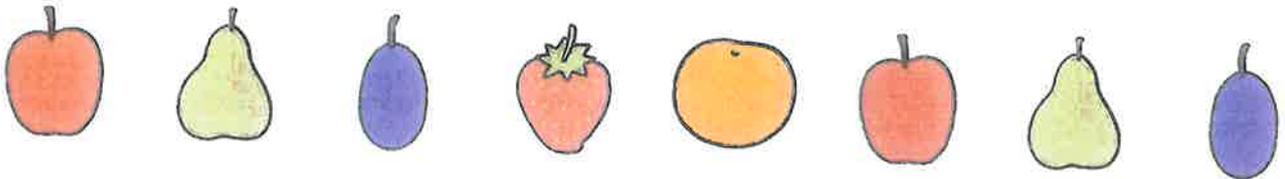


at last he
got a big fat worm
and he was
happy



Joshua





The Hungry caterpillar



Just a doh est o eat a



ripe juicy strawberries.



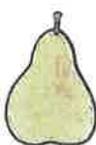
Next he eats a huge



dead fly. For breakfast



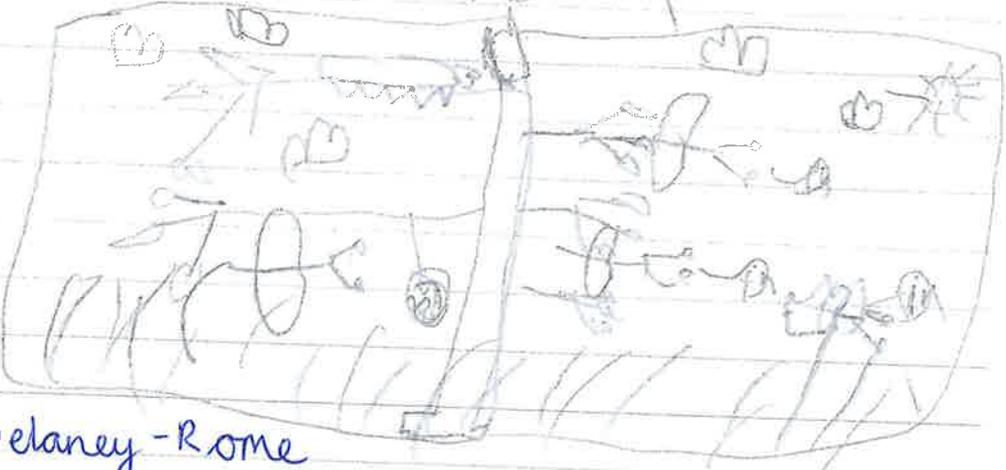
he chocolatey cake ps.



For dinner crance apple.

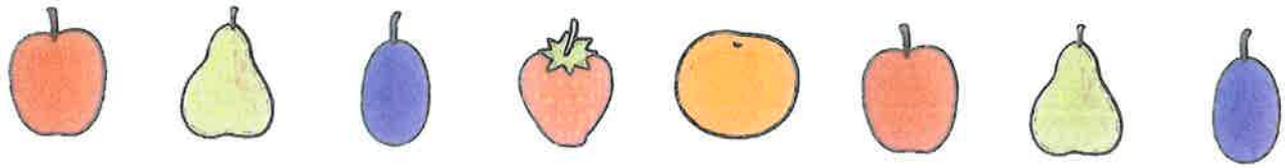


he first winter food
was the pop.



Delaney-Rome





The Hungry ~~continued~~



Loves to eat a juicy



Strawberry



First he ate a juicy water



Melon



Next a yummy, crunchy apple.



For breakfast a crunchy siyowls.



For dinner he will eat a juicy



orange



When he has finish his dinner he



thinks about more yummy food



Then he goes pop.



and he still eats more.



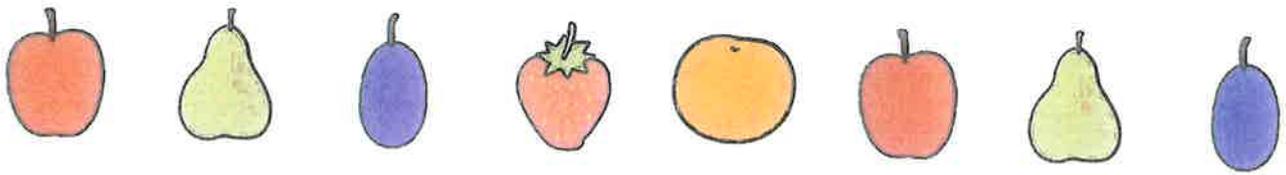
he ate a crunchy brown leaf.



And a dead soft bug. Then he stop eating and he goes in a cocoon. The next day



Sharon



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 w very cheesy sandwich. When he has finished his ^{pizza} food, he thinks



over more food scrumptious food.

Then he goes for and tumbles into a butterfly but he's still hungry.



Now he a hungry butterfly!

he starts by eating rotten apple then a whole giant bowl of jollof rice

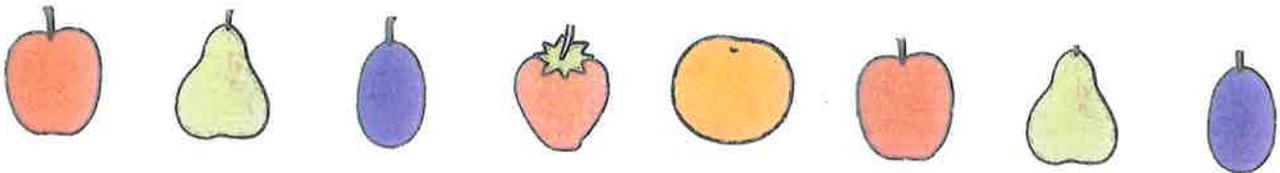


and chicken. He eats golden fries. Now a Margherita pizza with chips.



Iylah





The hungry caterpillar just
adores to eat a yummy juice



strawberry FIRST he ate his beautiful
* water melon next he ate CRISPY



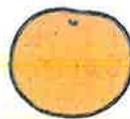
breakfast FOR THE HUNGRY CATER

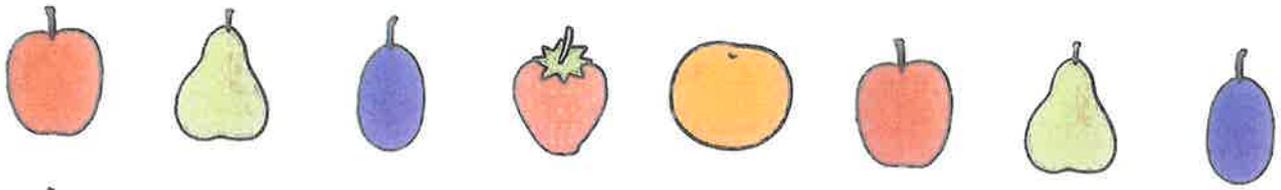


*
Pillar like he ate



Enzo





The Hungry Caterpillar



The hungry caterpillar
to eat red strawberries.



First he eats worms.



Next he eats leaves.



For lunch the hungry caterpillar eats



for dinner the hungry caterpillar eats



berries.



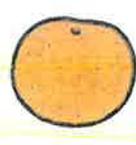
For he eat a large goblet

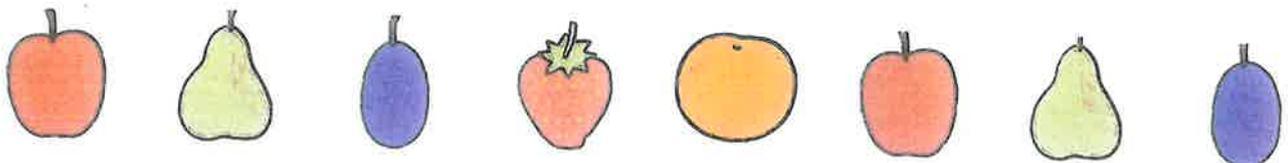


then he does pop.



Lais





~~LI TO WANT~~
 The Hungry caterpillar.
 LI TO WANT A POEM.



The hungry
 caterpillar just wants to eat yum
 yum yum yum yum yum.



First he eats a cool watermelon
 watermelon.



Next a smelly cheese
 for caterpillar lives.



eats delicious red apples.
 To play he eats kakis.

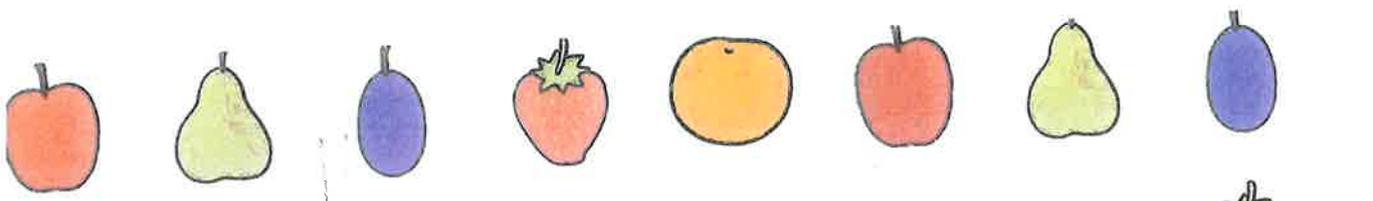


At the end he has finished good.
 The caterpillar eats yum yum
 yum yum.



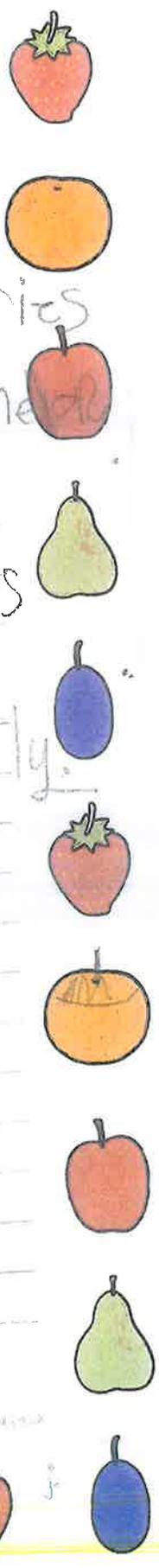
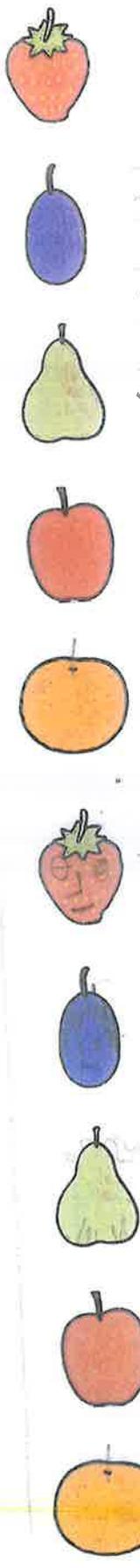
Tuana



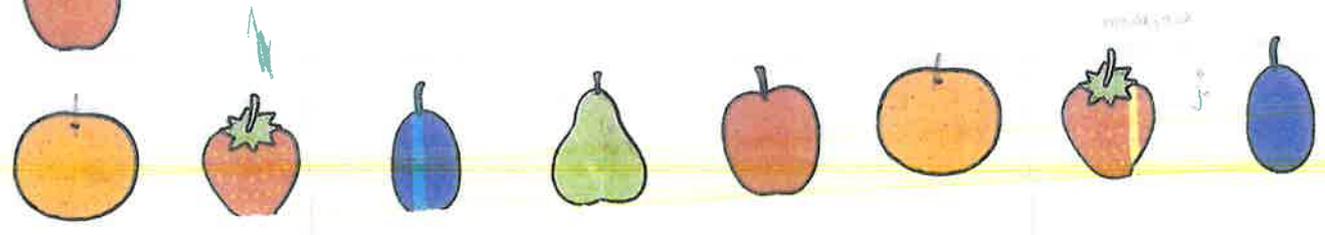


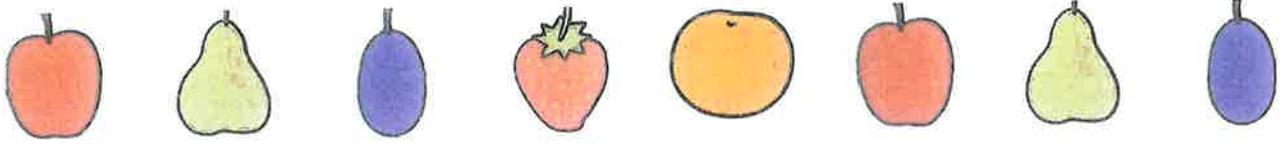
The Hungry Caterpillar

The hungry caterpillar just
~~adore~~ adore to eat
 ripe juicy ~~straw~~ strawberries
 first he ate a crunchy watermelon
 next a saucy chicken
 for breakfast the caterpillar
 ate ~~butter~~ buttery toast
 for dinner time he ate dead flies
 he was about to eat then
 he goes POP
 I he turned into a butterfly.



Milla





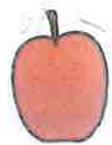
The Hungry Cat [unclear] ✓



The Hungry Cat + PILLITUS and
and to eat yummy food



A good a good a good a good a good a good a good a good
a good a good a good a good a good a good a good a good

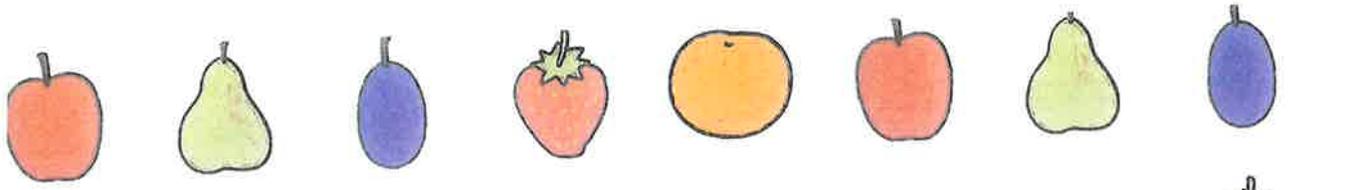


like a yummy banana
for a very good
yummy delicious a little



Martin





The ^H hungry caterpillar



just loves to eat



tasty & yummy strawberries



first he eats a tasty

water melon. Then a sweet

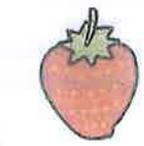


a tasty ~~lollypop~~ ^{lollypop} for ~~breakfast~~



breakfast. The hungry

caterpillar likes chocolaty ice ^{cream} ~~cream~~.



for dinner he eats a cheese burger



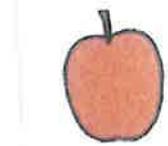
when he had finished ^{his} ~~his~~ food



he thinks about more nice food.



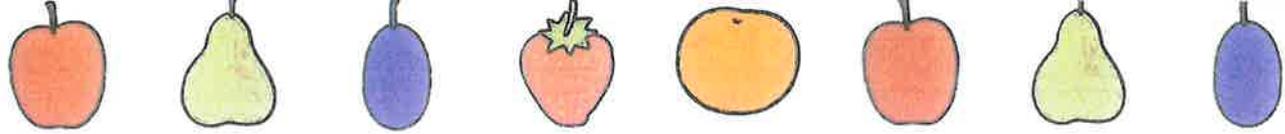
Then he goes pop. He was a



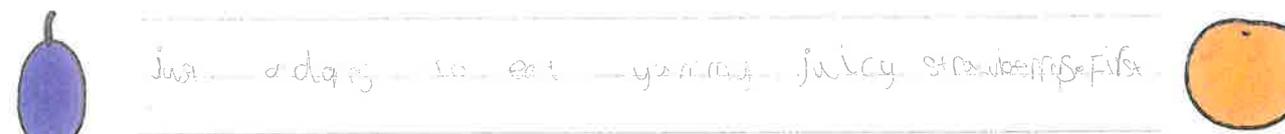
~~the~~ butterfly

Semirah

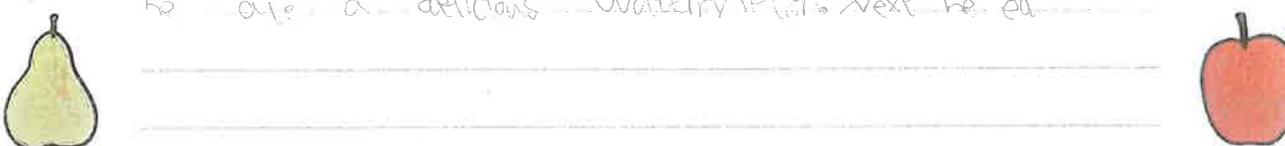




The hungry cowgirl



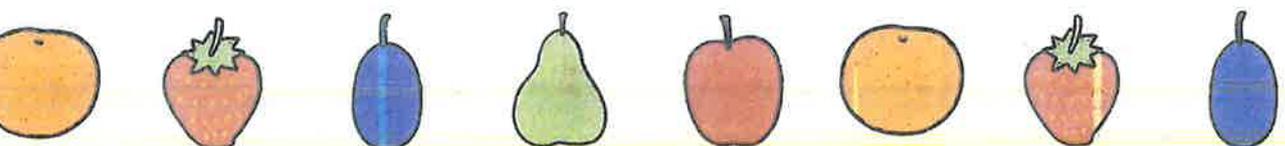
Just a day to eat yummy juicy strawberries first



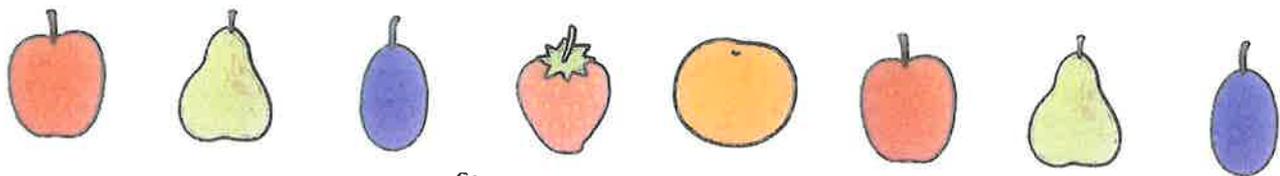
to eat a delicious watermelon next he ea



Rome



twinkl.com



larva



The Hungry Caterpillar



juicy leaves to eat autumn & crunchy & leaves.



first he eat a slimy & close max & yummy



side wet apple. for breakfast the hungry caterpillar like

juicy watermelon & for dinner he eats crisp pie. when

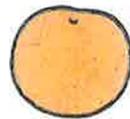


he was finish his dinner he had a idea

about more yummy food then he goes

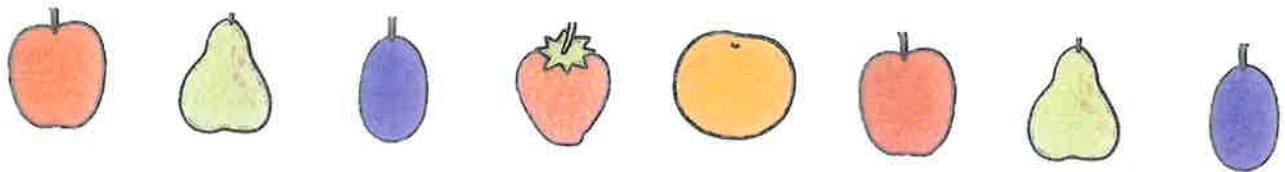


pop. he



Iqra





The Hungry Caterpillar
Love To Eat Yummy Tasty
Strawberry



First he eats a tiny watermelon
next a crunchy apple



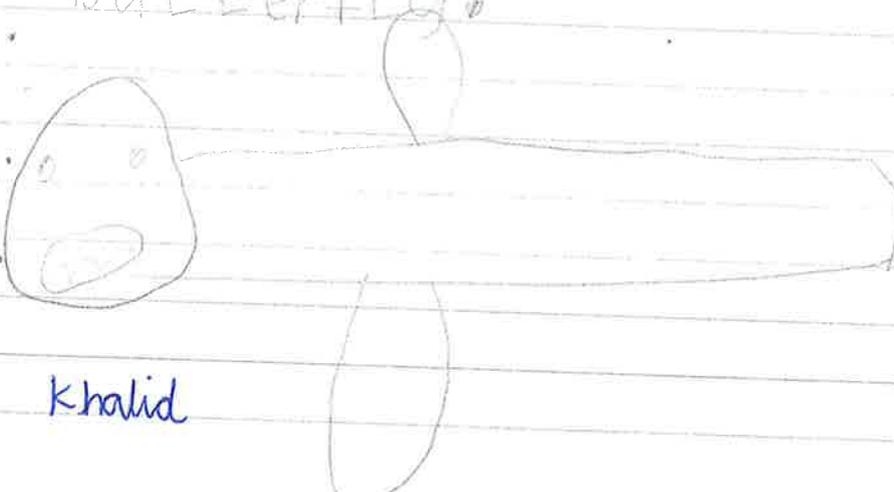
For lunch caterpillar likes to eat
dog's eggs



For lunch he likes a yummy
bun and

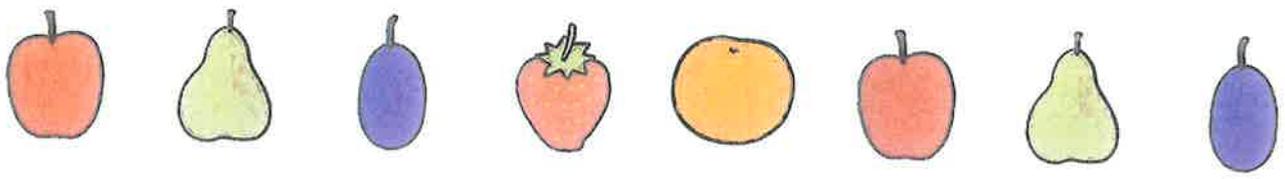


When he has finish his noodles
he ~~is~~ asks for more and
then he ~~is~~ pop into a
butterfly



Khalid





The hungry cat or Pillar just loved to eat juicy and soft crunchy apples.



First he eat a delicious water Melon.



Next a crispy crunchy apples.

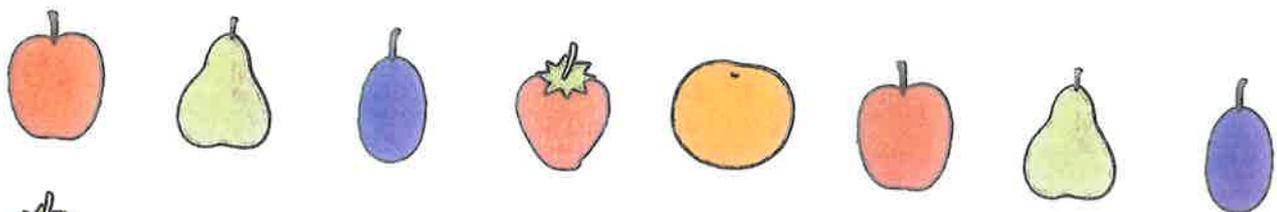


For break so the hungry cat or Pillar



Sajiyah





The Hungry caterpillar
The Hungry caterpillar

just adores to eat a

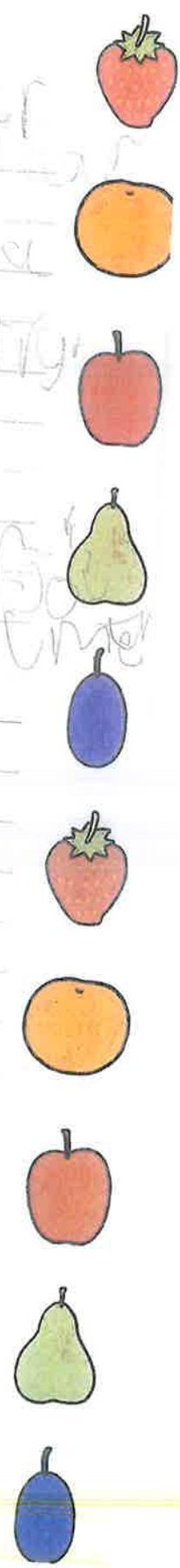
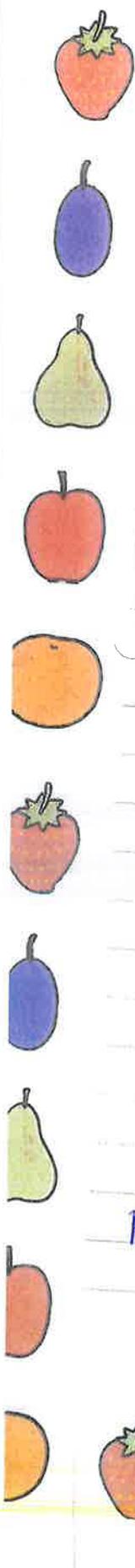
ripe juicy strawberry

First he eats yum

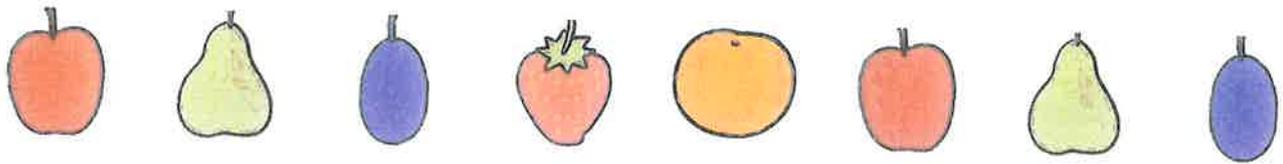
crunchy peach

those yum watermelon

Preet



twinkl.co.uk



The Hungry caterpillar



The hungry caterpillar



just wanted to eat



anything, in our garden



berries.



First he eats a juicy watermelon



Next a slimy rotten



mushroom.



For breakfast the hungry



caterpillar likes dead things



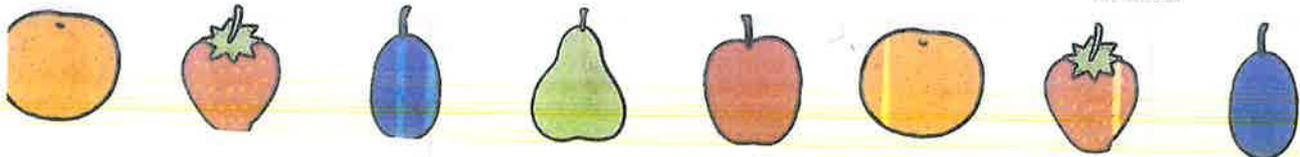
For dinner he has a

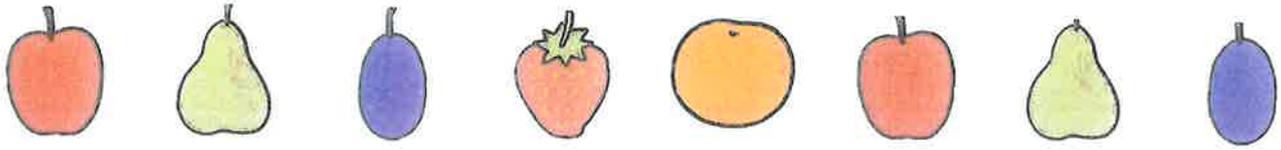


small dog.



Selasi





When he's finished dinner



he thinks about more

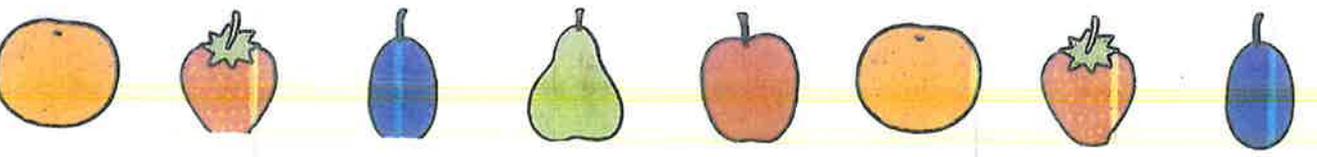


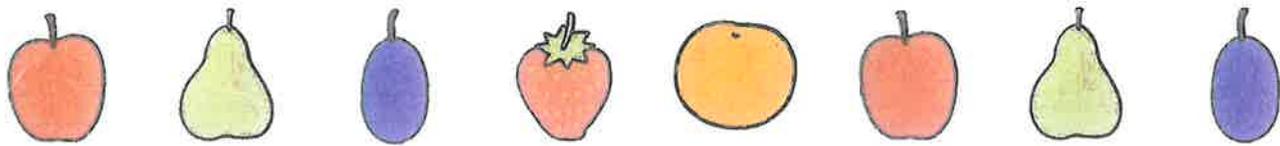
delicious food. Then he

goes pop!

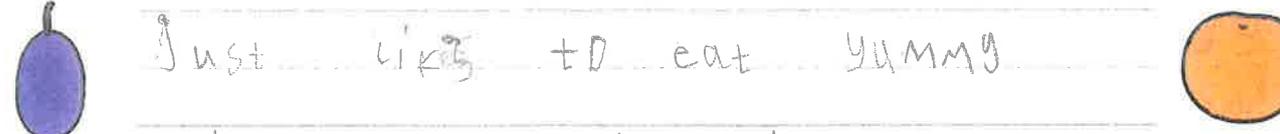


Selasi

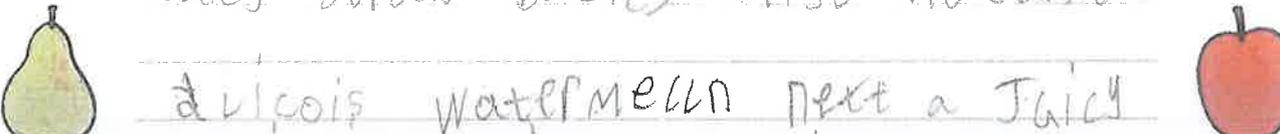




The HUNGRY caterpillar



Just likes to eat YUMMY



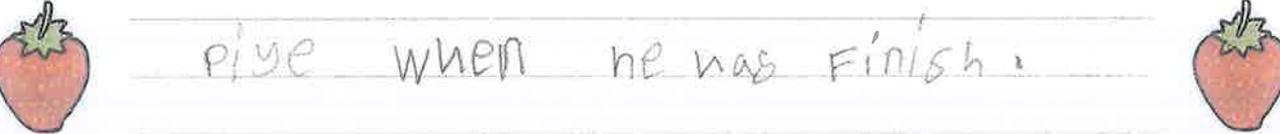
Juicy straw berries first he eats a



delicious watermelon next a juicy
delicious orange for lunch the



hungry ~~cat~~ caterpillar likes



like yummy banana ~~for~~



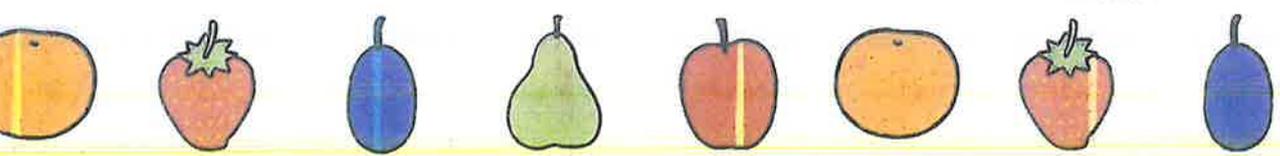
lunch he eats nice blueberry

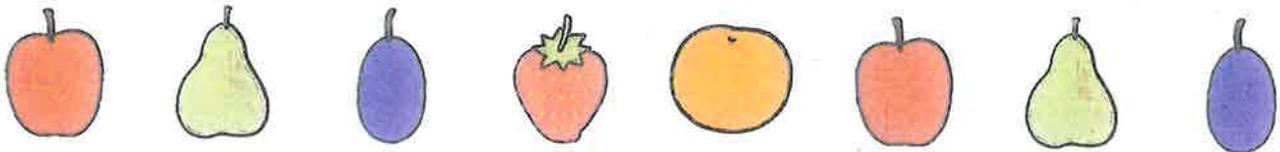


pie when he was finish.



Veera





The Hungry

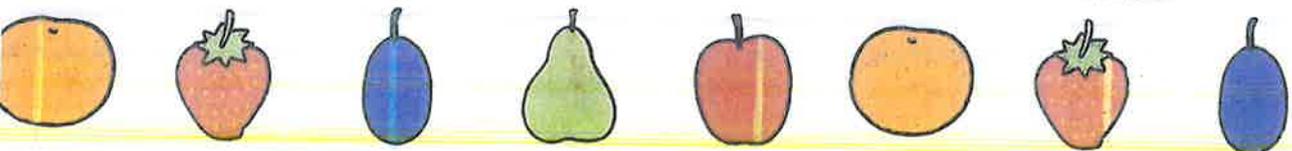
the hungry children

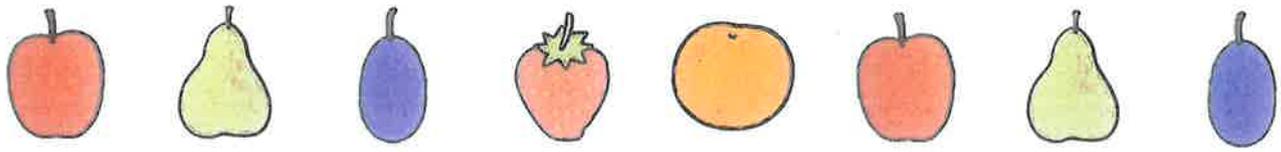
could not buy any

fruit he was

juicy water.

Olamiposi





The hungry caterpillar

The hungry caterpillar

Just about to eat a piece of strawberries.

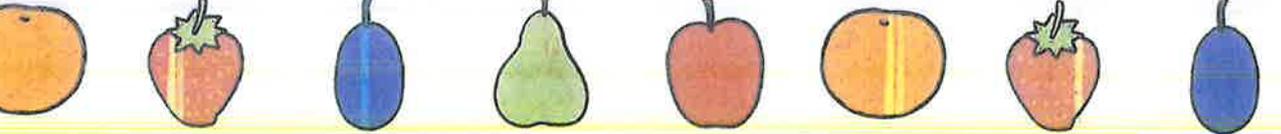
First he eats a juicy watermelon and then a crunchy slice of pizza

For lunch I am going to eat the chicken caterpillar likes a big bug Then he goes pop.

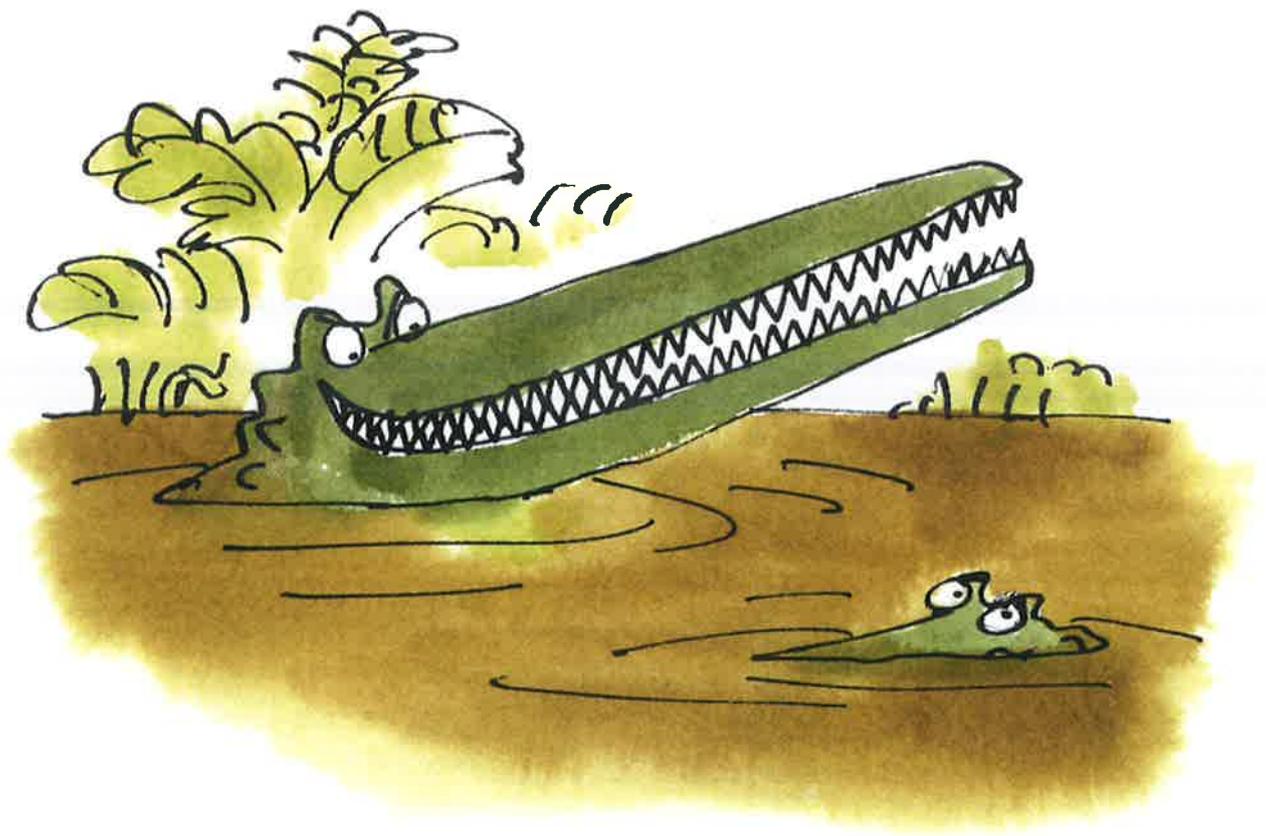
Then he eats more food

the hungry caterpillar lies on his back.

khloe



Year 3



The crocodile

Crocodile work lived

in ^{Africa's}
~~in~~ Africa's

in Africa heat

sun blazed shing

from the start.

but a goofy

friend who lived

in ~~*~~ * a pool

his hard^d and bumpy.

^{scales}
^{scales}
Scales Sparkle

so in the water as

he ~~saw~~ swam

f

^{fast}
^{fast}

so flashly. His

^{his}
^{his}
his and beautiful

Cute * eyes as * bright

as the sky. ~~with~~ ^{with}

a happy smile.

and a loving

& heart. He'd never

think~~ed~~^{nk} to gobble

you up with

a ^{kind} evile grin-

As ^{gleaming}
~~gleaming~~ glimren as

the daytet let

his frined friend

~~the~~ The friendship

begin: kindness

and friendly.

Ellis

Cloaky-wook, the crebiled

ix

with a lovely smile, and
a kind heart he'd never think
to eat you up, instead
he'd grin, as ~~beautiful~~ as
the day let the ~~friendship~~
friendship ~~big~~ begin, from
elf

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

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

fledgling green grin, as funny
as the day let the friendship
begin.

So let us remember from ~~head~~^{head}
to tail, green joyful 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

eyes as bright as the

sky, sparkled with kindness.

With a lovely smile and

a humungus heart. He'd

never think to eat you
up

up. Instead he'd greet you

with a kind grin. As gloaming

as the day let the friend

ship begin. So let us

remember, grow head to

tail. This lovely and kind

hearted crocodile, who

shall never sail.

Ruzgar

The crocodile
croaky wack lived in Jamaica's heart
His green, white scales
glitter in the water,
as he swam so easy
His scary googlerly eyes
as bright as the sky,
sparkled 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 friendship begin

Khyran

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

Khyran

the crocodile

Crocky wock Lived in a north
Africa's Heart where the sun
brightly from the start Lived
a ^{Lovely} ~~Kind~~, gentle crocodile not mean
or cruel but a friendly serend
who lived in a pool His green
scales glistend in the water as
he swams 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 kind smile 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 gracefully

his brown round eyes as light as

the sky & sparkled with kindness.

With a sunny smile and a big

heart. He'd never think to eat you up!

Instead, he'd greet you with a ^{wide} ~~wide~~ pumped

grin as sun as the day/let the good snip

begin.

Romeo

The crocodile.

Crocky-Wock lived in America's 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 water as he swam so fast his green beautiful eyes shined as bright as the sun sparkled with kindness with a warming smile and a kind heart he'd never think to eat you up instead he'd ~~greet~~ greet you with a friendly grin as bright as the day

twinkl.com

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

Kayden

clocky took lives

in a fears heart.

where the sun

blazed for a firm

from the start

lived a great

respectful steady

job man came

but a kind

lovely friend who

lived in a pool.

the crocky - work the
crocodie.

with a work ex

smile and a

beat up - i'm heart

and never thing

to go you up

instead kind

hearted grin as

the as the day

left the ^{en} ashtr

both

Janiyah

The crockd'ile

Crocky Wock lived in

America's heart where the Sun

Sparkled from the start

Lived a kind if funny crockdite

Not mean or cruel, had 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'd never never think to gobble

you up instead he'd greet you

with a great grin As the day Lex

the friendship begin- So let us

Remember from head to tail caring, kind

The cakadil ! !

crooky wood lived in

the UK where the son
blazed lived in a

I houlS caroky

But a best ~~fox~~ freenis

who lived in a pool

Hi green pierR layScale

Gurdit

With a giant smile,

and a big heart

He'd never ^{think} that to

gobble you up instead

he'd greet with a

big grin. As big as

as the day, let the

friendship begin.

Gurjit

The crocodile

Crocodile lived in Australia's heart
Where the sun shined lovely from the
state. lived a laughing friend who lived in a pool
his bumpy green scales glistened in the water
as she swam lovely his glorious lovely
eyes as bright as the sky starred with
kindness with a joyful smile and a
caring heart he'd greet you with
a mischievous ^{grin} smile as glorious as
the day it began. SO LET US REMEMBER
from ~~head~~ ^{head} to tails this caring
kind hearted crocodile shall
never fail.

Chantae

The crocodile :

Crocky wock lived in
Australa's heart where the sun
glazed from the start.

lived a goofy, funny crocodile
not mean ~~AA~~ not cruel. But a
loving friend who liked lived
in a pool. His uncomfath

uncomfortable, greenish scales -

Splashed in the water, as

he swam so suspicious -

his beedy dark eyes, as loving

as the sky sparkled with

kindness, so let us remember

from head to tail, this scaly,

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

Joelliana

Aiden

Rock - rock lived in America's

heart where the sun blazed

tropical from the start lived

a green respectful crocodile not

mean cruel but a kind

lovely friend who lived in a

pool.

Aiden

His lovely bright eyes as

bright as the sky sparkled

with kindness so let us

remember from head to tail.

This kind cheerful crocodile

we shall never fail.

Aiden

The Bible
The Crocodile

Croaky Wook lived in Australia's heart where
the sun blazed shiny from the start.
Lived a green lovely not mean or cruel 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 jovial smile and a loving
heart had never think to gobble you up
Instead he'd greet you with a cheerful
grin as joyful the dog let the friendship
begin. So let us remember from head to
tail this green plump crocodile who
was hell never fail.

A'meirah

* The crocodile
crocky-wock lived in
the heart of the swamp.
~~Were~~ Where the swamp
trees 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 ~~light~~ ~~light~~ ~~light~~ hits
the water as he
~~swims~~ swam gracefully
and green eyes as the
light as the sun

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

illustrated by ISAIAH

The crocodile

Crocody-wock Lived in
ASIAS heart were the sun
blazed and boiled some
peple ~~but~~ buried them
& ~~sets~~ ^{sets} in the soil but
Crocody~~wock~~ ^{wock} shared his
pool with everyone and
I mean them all his
Sparkly Scales glistened
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

Croaky Wook lived in Africa
heart where the sun the
shined from the stars
lived a crocodile not mean or
cruel. But a good friend
in a pool.

His green scaly scales
glistened in the water as he
swam so cool. His sharp
cool eyes a beautiful ^{and} bright
as the sky with a grinning smile
and a great heart. He would
never march you up instead
he would greet with a happy
grin as bright as the day itself.

friendship

the day begin. So let us remember
head to tail. This gentle and
bender. This crocodile should
never ~~fail~~ fail.

David

The Crocodile

Crocodile lived in baredas
heart,

Where the sun gleamed sparkling
from the ~~start~~ & start,

Lived a Kind hearted ^{Kind} *
crocodile *,

* Not mean or a craft,

but a Kind friend who
lived in a pool.

His green, scaly scales,

shined in the water,

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

as bright as the,

sparkly with kindness.

With a kind, smile and
a big heart,

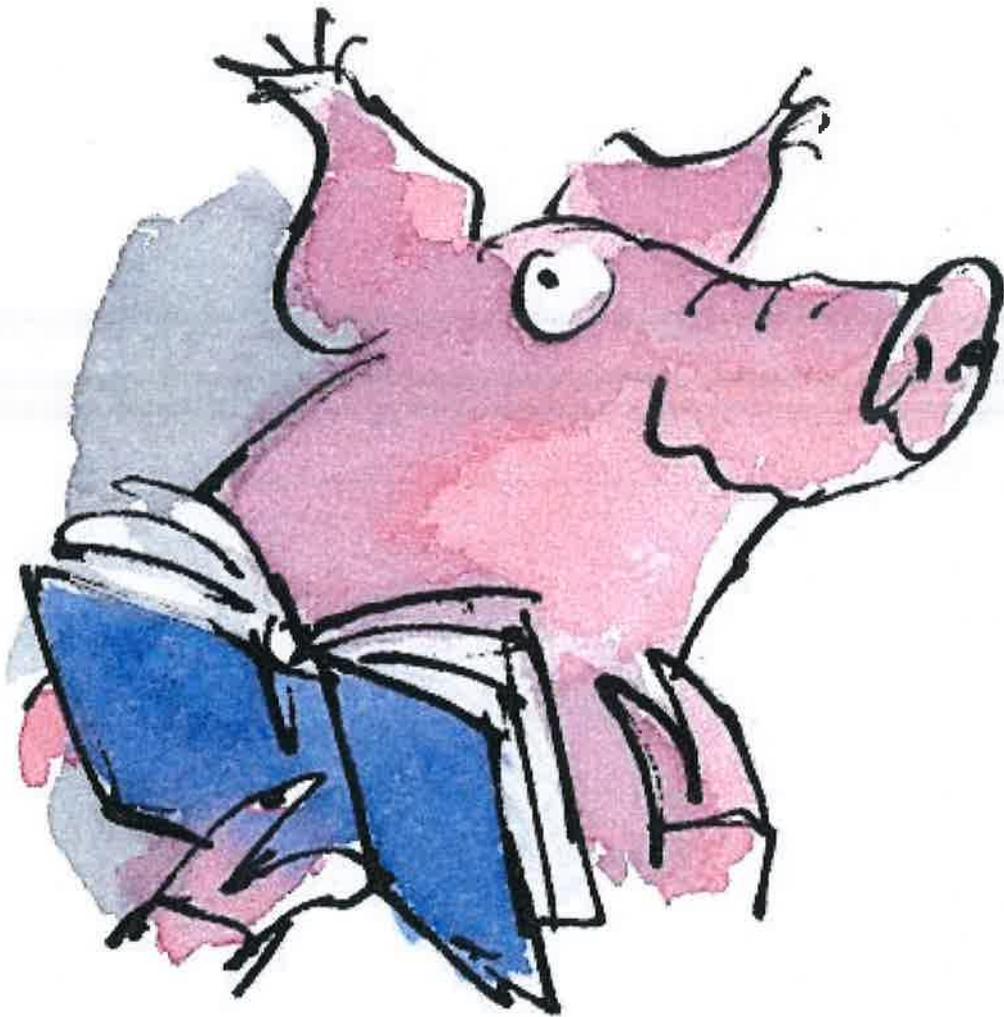
~~So~~ He'd never thing to
gobble you up,

Invited he'd greet you with
kind hearted grin,

As Kindness as the day, let the
friendship begin.

Steven

Year 4



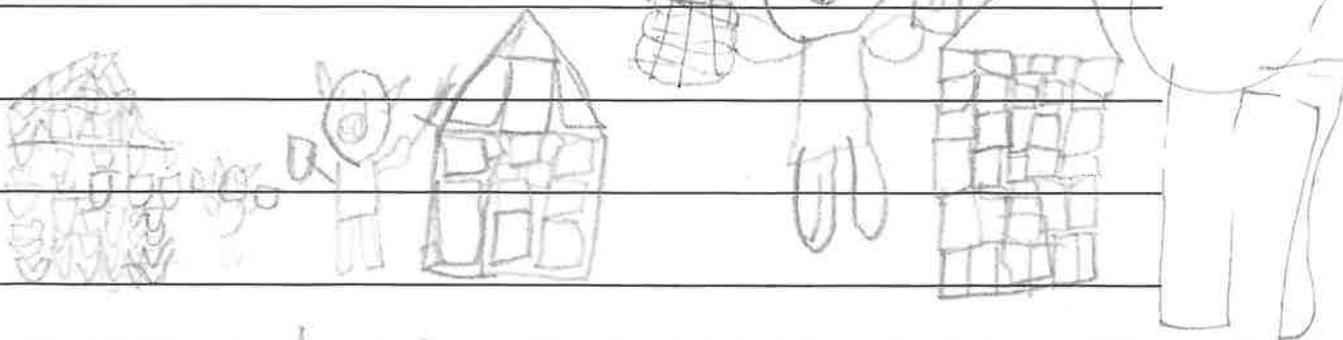
The three little pig

10/10

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

The pigs knew when before sunset
the big fat beast will come and make
the pig a feast //

The first little made a house
out of chip the second pig
made his house out of ~~weak~~ ^{glass} plastic
The third pig made his house
out of bricks.



by Kerem

①

The 3 Little Blue Whales

Once upon a time, there were three little whales

Who lived with their mum in a great big tale.

Got kicked out, went to the bottom of their reef

Ready to face the long electric eel.

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

Travelling day and night, they 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 line.

By Luna Y4

2

They looked on land.

They looked under the ocean.

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

Couldn't find a home,

Couldn't find a lair,

But did find three very cool spots to stay!

Right under the three very cool spots

Were three perfect little caves that go,

Exactly perfect with the three little whales personality!

By Luna Y4

3

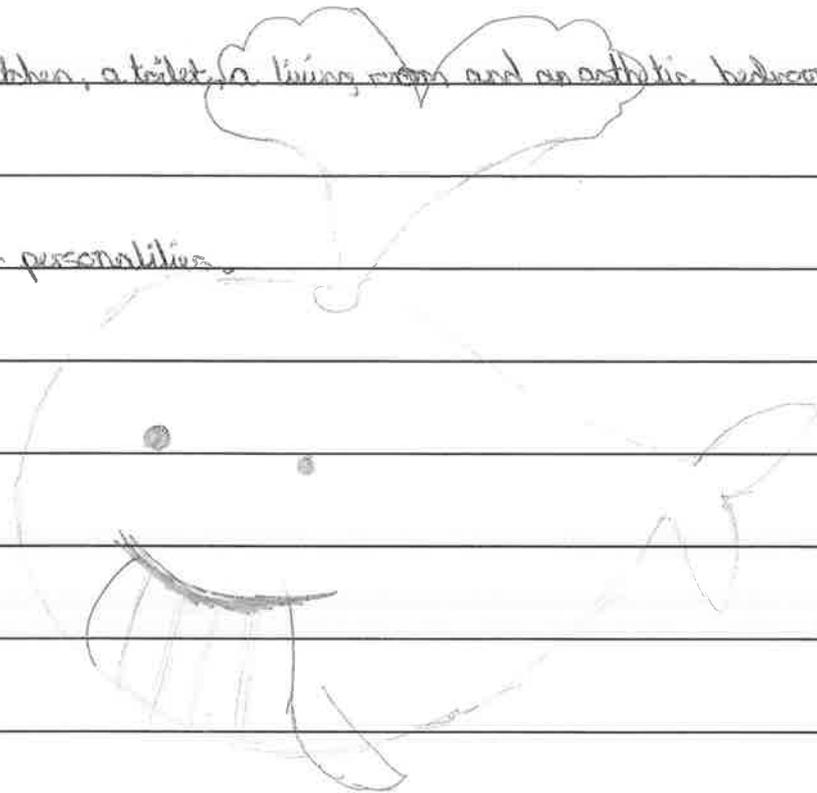
One made of rocks,

One made of seaweed,

And one made of reef.

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

for each of their personalities.



By Luna V4

3 little ^{el} pigs

by TACKLEZ

Once upon a time in a land far away,

3 little pigs went for a place to stay,

getting ready for the big bad beast

looking for animals to eat and feast,

later they found a new place to stay,

next to the big bad beast was going to

eat them when they sleep if they ran they will

make him more angry but they made a wood

house but even when the wolf 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 shame 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.

The 3 little pigs

Once upon a time in a land far away

Then a big grey

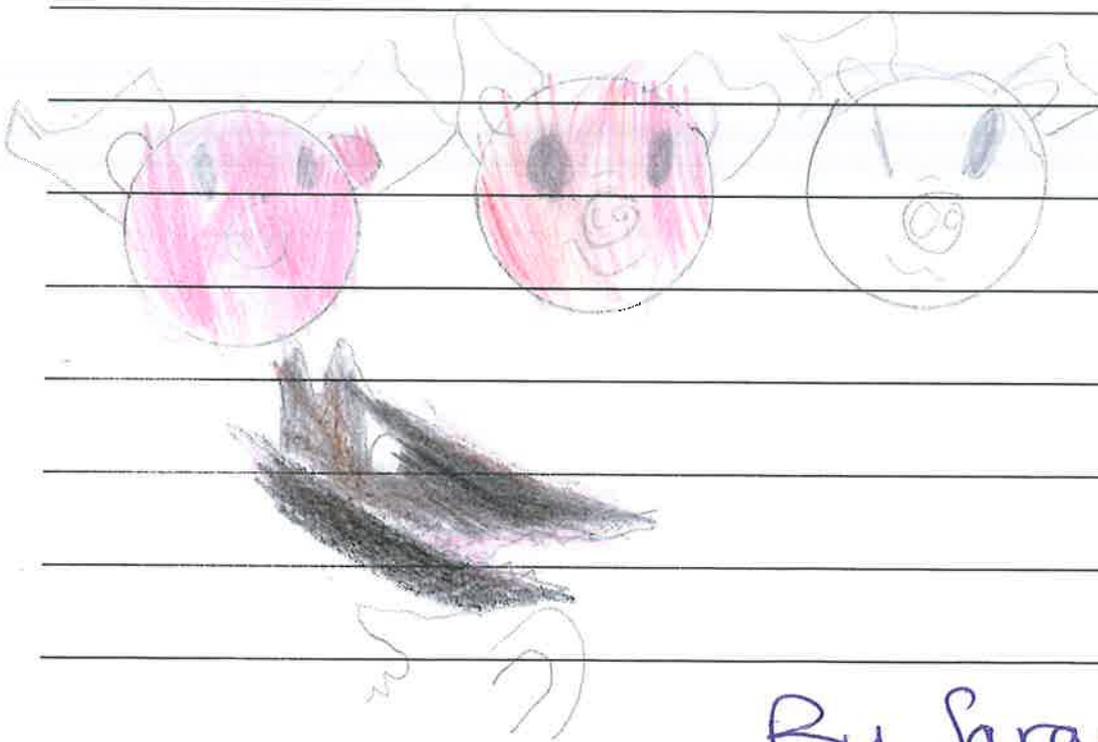
a pig made house out of hay

Then they heard the wolf louds Groul

Coming to blow ^{all their house} ~~down~~ down, th

the other pig made his house out of wood but

Not that much secured



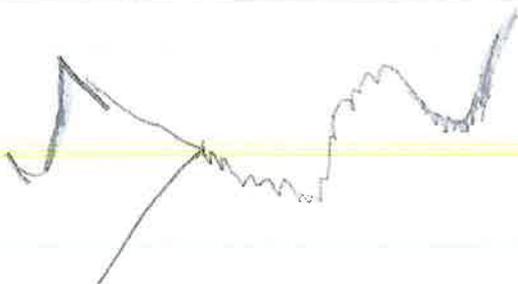
By Sarai

The 3 little PIG // = ↓

- In a cOTT age 9 vaith 503 qu and
- TAIR Lived + he tree litte PIG Oh
- What SCARE then FURE WAS FUSI
- and hairy AND the loved to greetin
- dens and by anyway + he litters
- PIG sedi okay BUT a Hours of hay
- BAT long came + he wolf with
- a huff and a puff AND that
- STRAG here WAS NOT.

by Keylon

WS



The three³ little pigs

Once upon a time there was three little pigs,

Their mum kicked them out, including her wig.

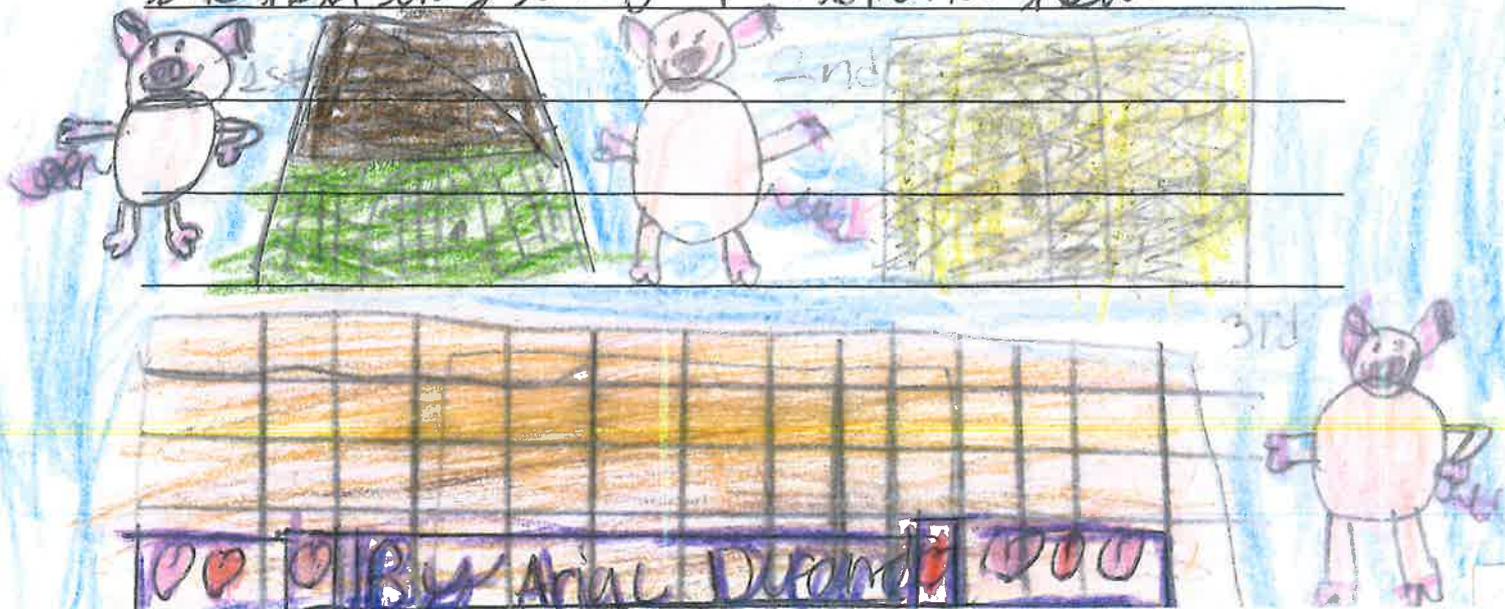
They then walked and walked like three fat pigs,

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 let's 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 lame!

by Winkey

Three Little Huskies

Three Little Huskies picked out their homes

They all thought that they'd have to share a dome

So they decided to go part ways

But one of them had quite of a choice

Because he made his house out of hay

Well maybe his rent could be quite delayed

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

'Cause he made his dome out of mints

The second little husky nixed his work

But little did he know he was going to get hurt

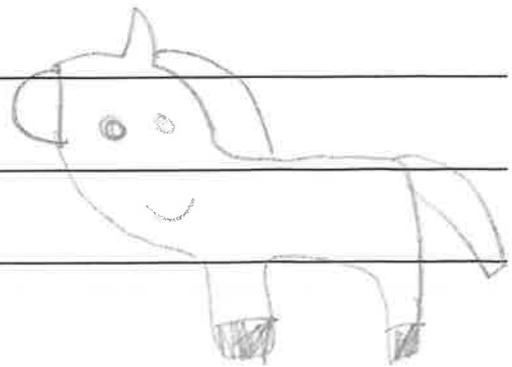
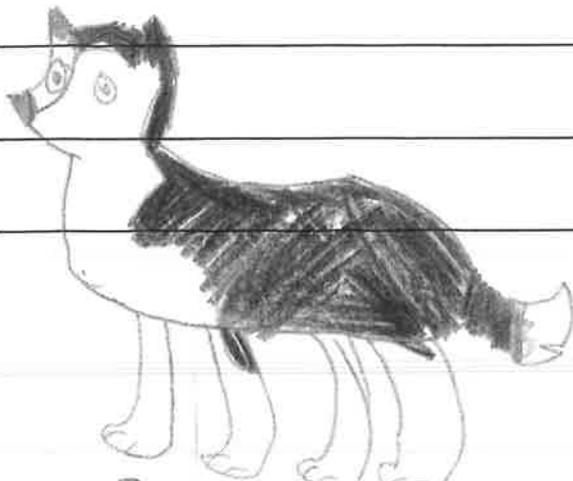
The third little cub so smart and clever

Somehow made a house out of weather

Just then, a horse came along

But started eating the domes in tune of a song

The TBC

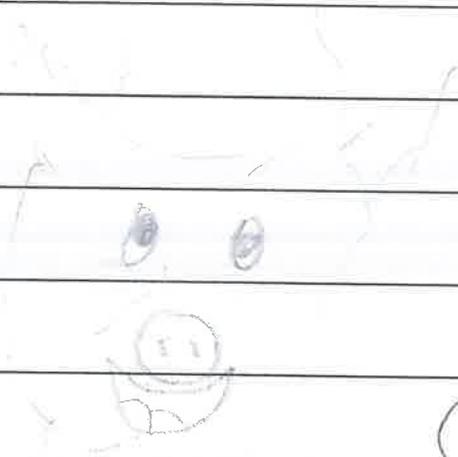


By Fareedah Lasisi

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



by) at least

The Three Little pigs

Once upon a time in a land far away

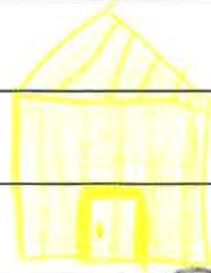
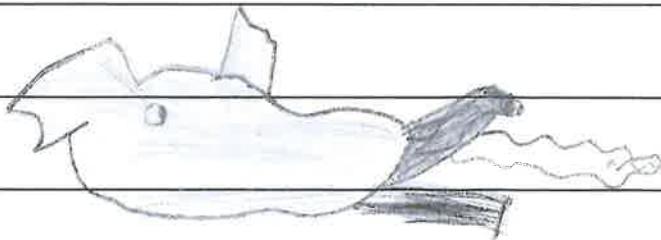
there was three little pigs on this day

waiting for a place to stay

but they had no money to pay

one day they built one of the houses out of hay

because he wanted to play everyday.



In a cozy 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 clack

the first little pig

~~was~~

with a plan,

so clever he built
a house of hay

for ever.



Jahair



In a cottage quaint, so snug
and fair.

Lived three little pigs, oh, what
a scare!

Their flae were fluffy and soft.

And they loved to frolic, dance,
and shout.

The first little pig, with a p
lan so fly.

Built a house of hay, oh, my
y, oh, my!

But

by: Artem

Israel

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

gelling. Okay they built a house as quiet as a

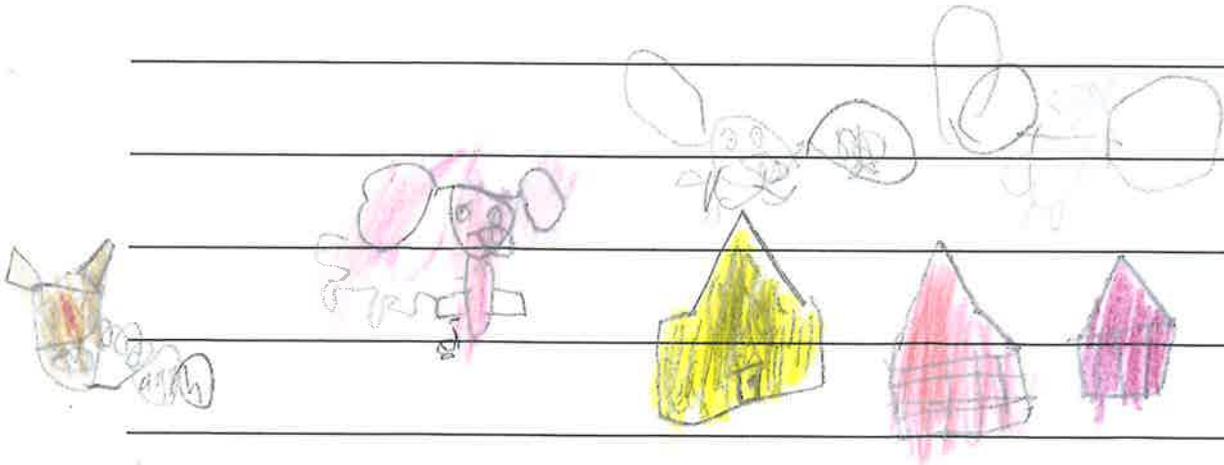
Mouse. The

The end little pig was greedy and he worked

Very speedy.

His brother built his house out of hay so he

had more time to pray.



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 to stay.

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

was one of hay,

one out of stone and one out of clay.

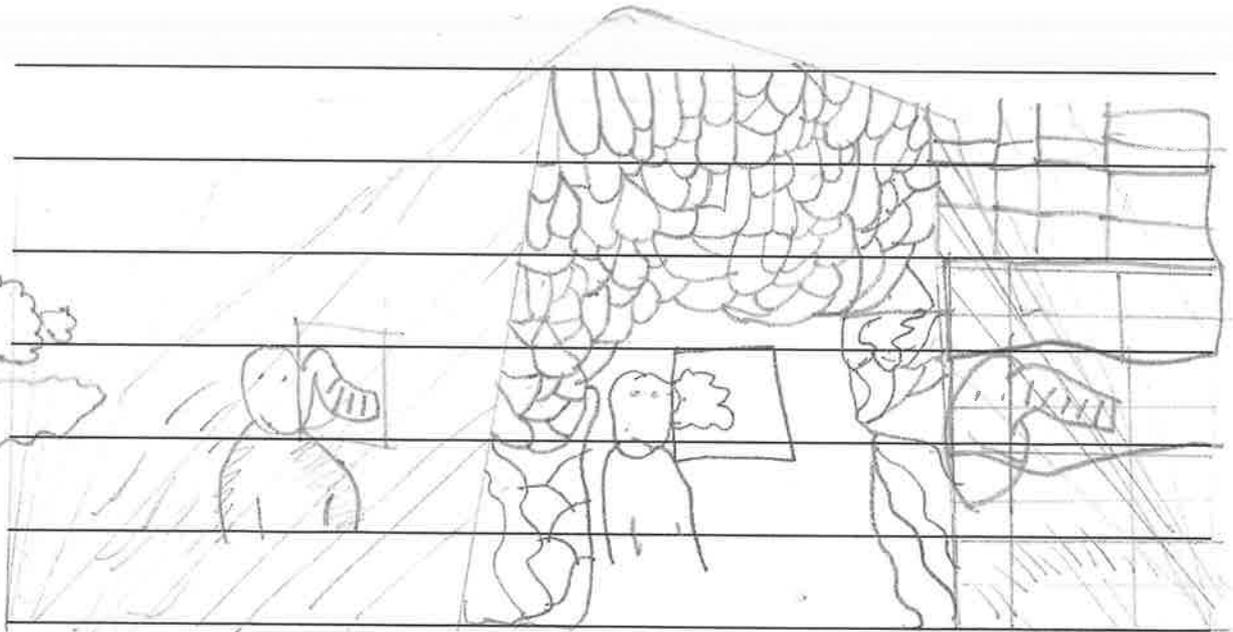
In the next day the wolf was ready to make the pigs.

The first little pig had a very good plan

To talk to the wolf with a very strong man.

It didn't go as planned and and his did blow

And now he doesn't have his own.



BY Samuel

The 3 little pigs

Once upon a time there was a place
where were 3 little pigs. They
like a pig to say the first pig
built his house out of straw
The second pig did not know about it was in
the far and a little pig ran away
The 3. pig built his house out of brick
The wolf tried to blow down



orig lac'lan

the 3 wild pigs

at the same time

there were 3 other pigs

9 pigs in total

the first pig

was the

then they did not

the wolf the bore

the last 2 pigs

bit down

big can

The three little pigs

Once a long time in a land far away

Three little pigs were on their way

Building a house made out of straw

The wolf hest and put with a roar

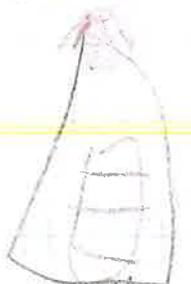
The second little pig built his house out of

wood the wolf hest and put and all most sent

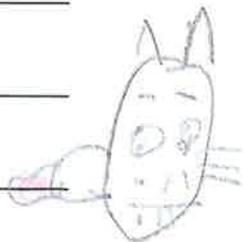
because he wa. beel-

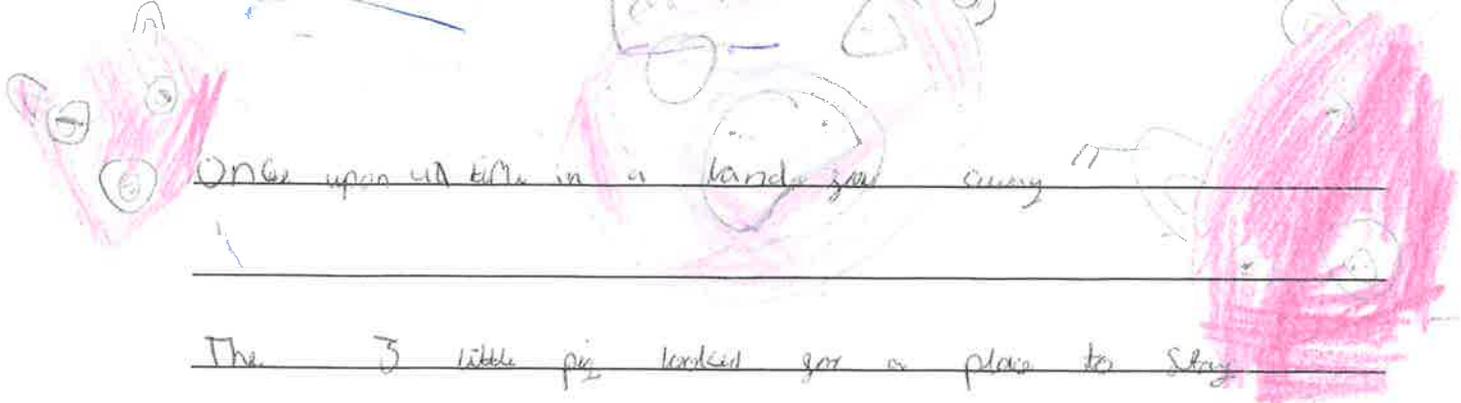
The third little pig built his house

out of brick. the wolf hest and put and sent.



by and the





Once upon a time in a land far away

The 3 little pig looked for a place to stay

These pig knew about the big bad beast

who would goody gobble them up as part of his feast

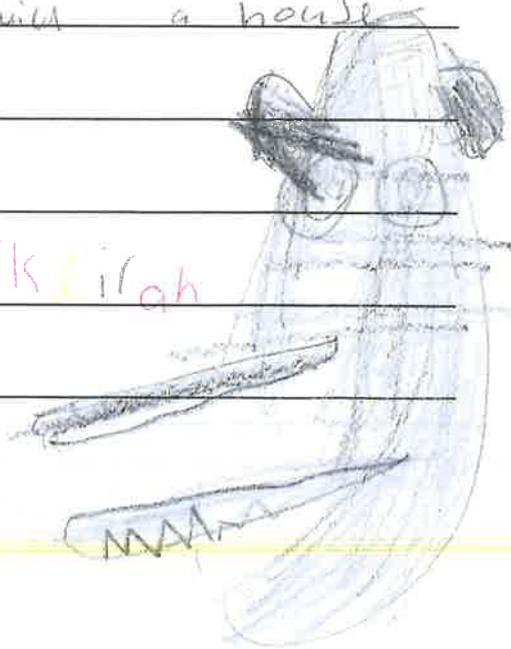
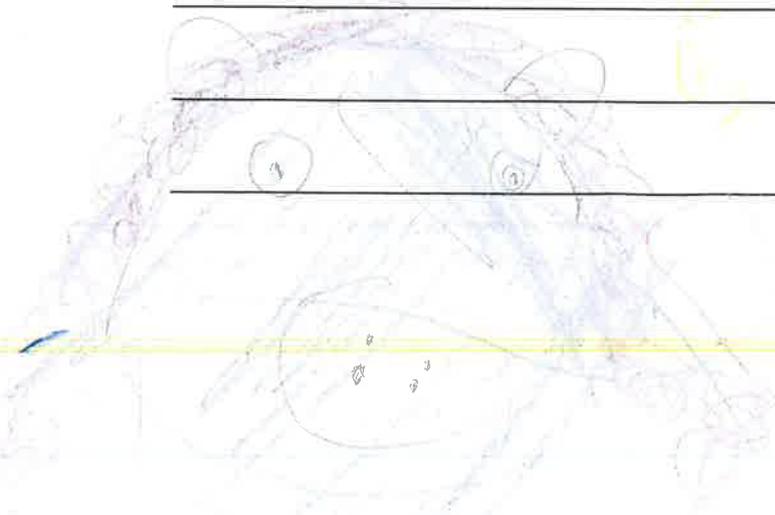
The small little pig built a house with straw

There was a rat

The Middle pig built a house with sticks

Then the third pig built a house with bricks

By Be'kirah

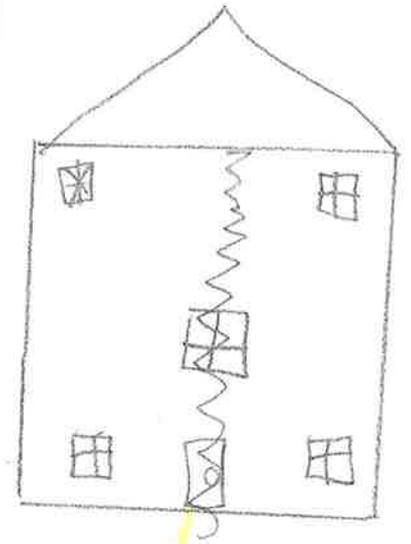


Year 5

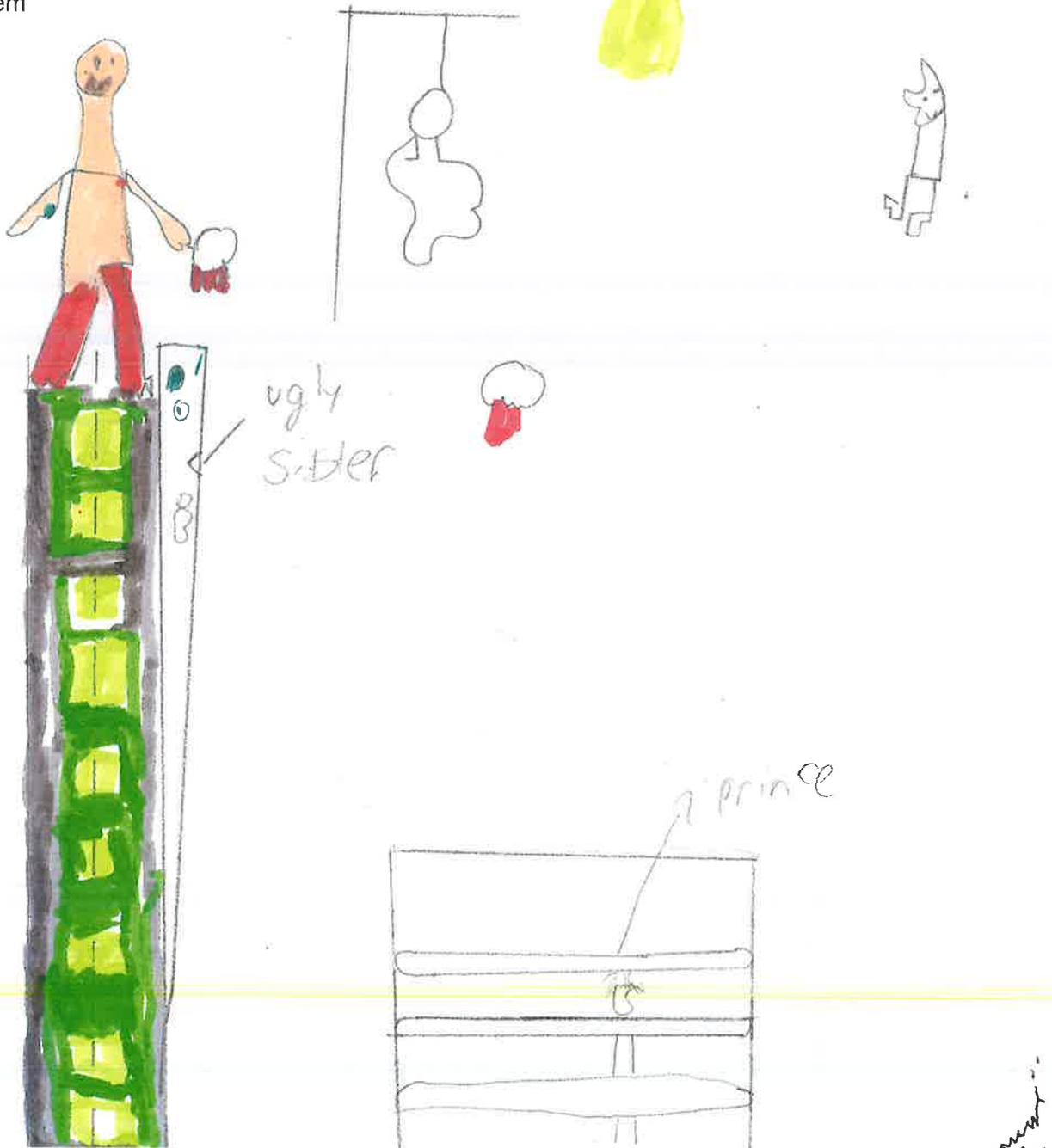


With a plan in mind she took a stand,
Rescue her present with a steady hand.
Into the dungeon she quietly slept,
As the Prince slept.
In the cellar the prince was getting wet,
Without Cinderella he started to sweat.
Cinderella crept through the dark,
The Prince scraped his arm, and it made a Mark.

"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 vogueish 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."

CINDY
VS
ERELLA

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 minds 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!"

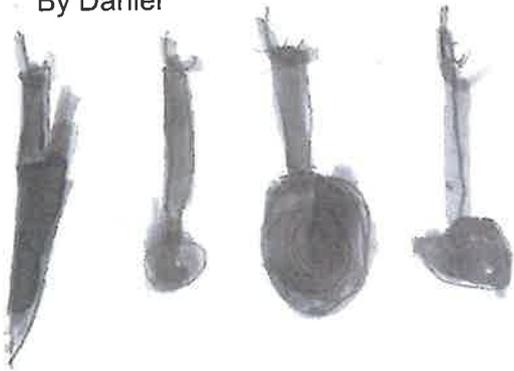
The sweaty burning sun was shining.
The prince was whining.
The prince asked Cinderella to be his wife,
Then at the end they lived a happy life.



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.

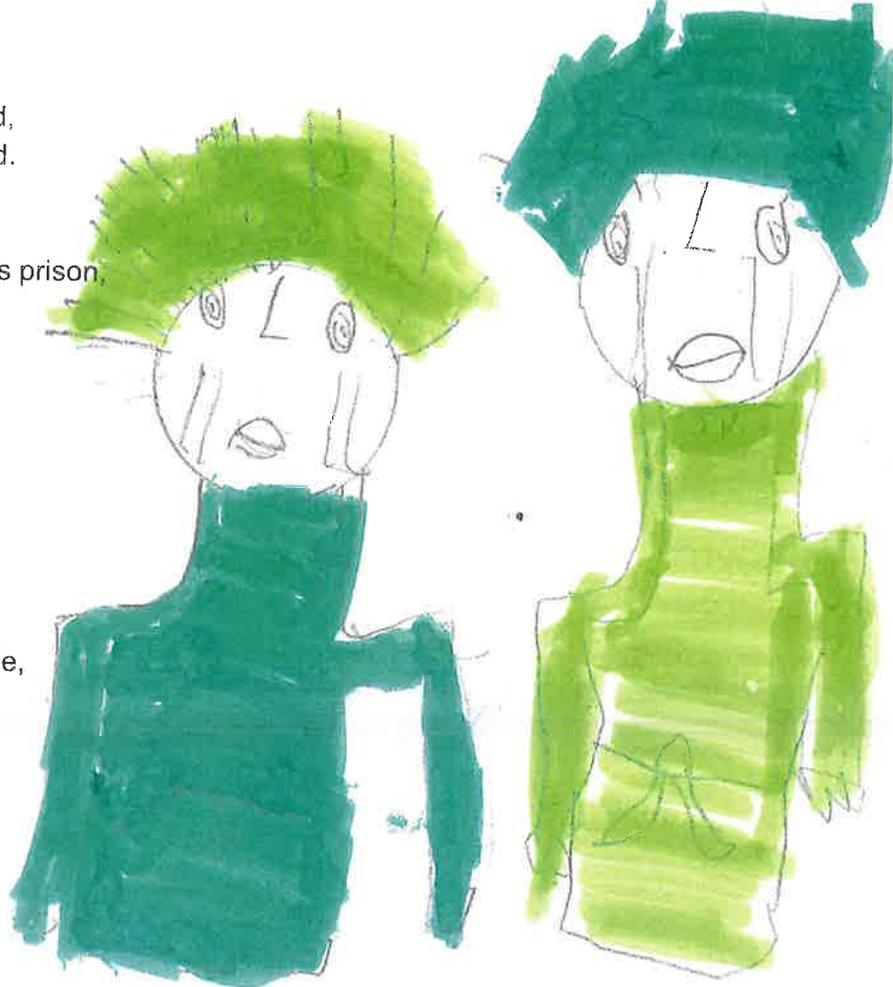


By Jia



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.
"Lets 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.

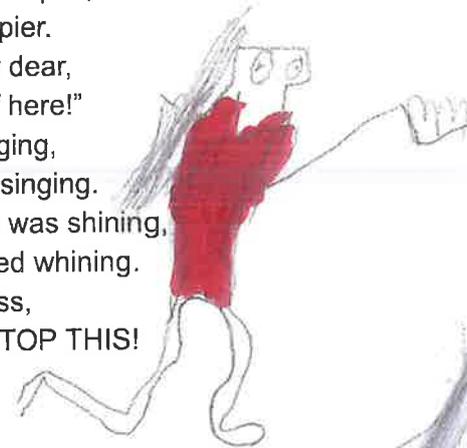


By Paris



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 whinging,
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



STOP THIS

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.



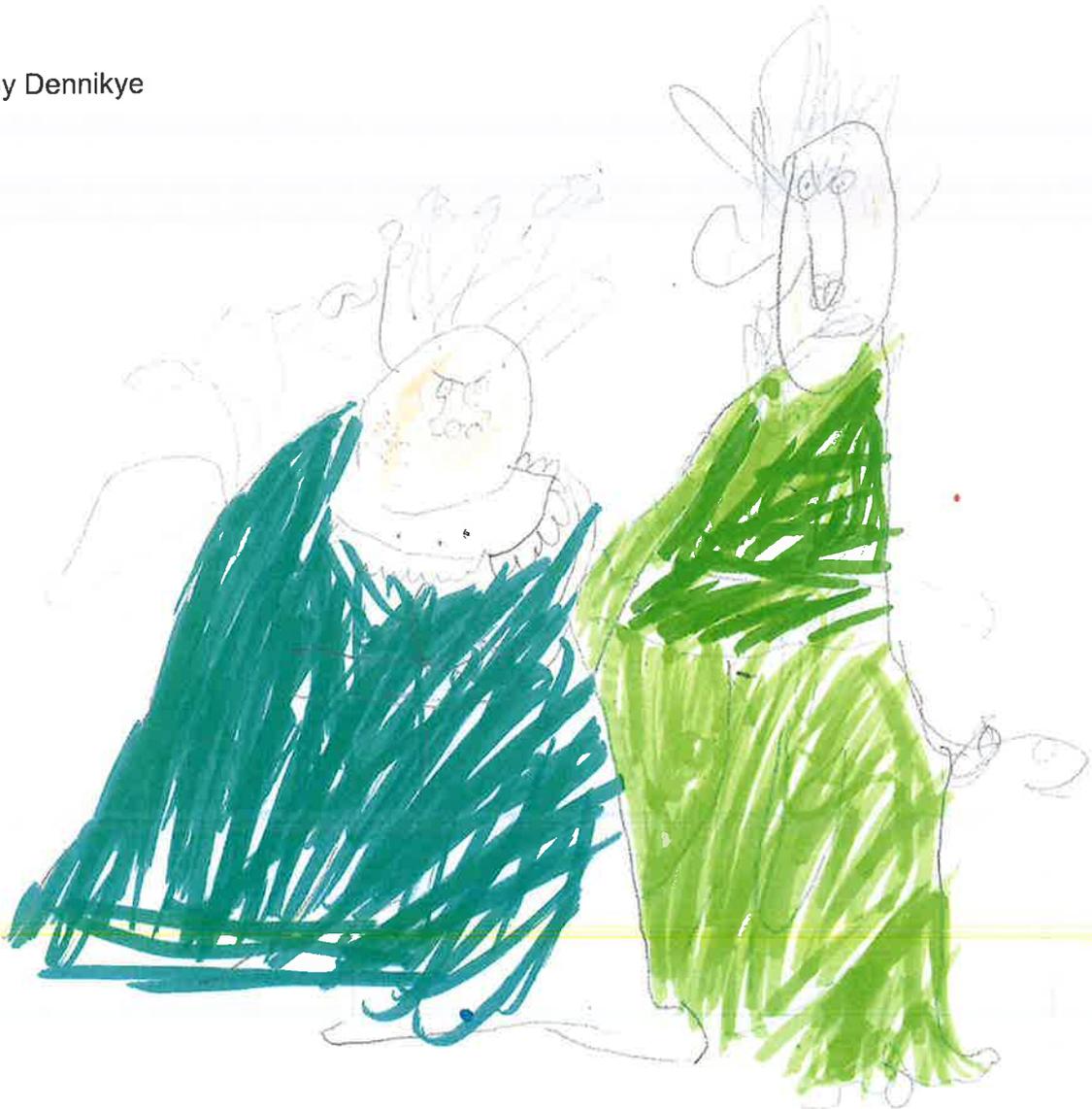
By Abigail



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

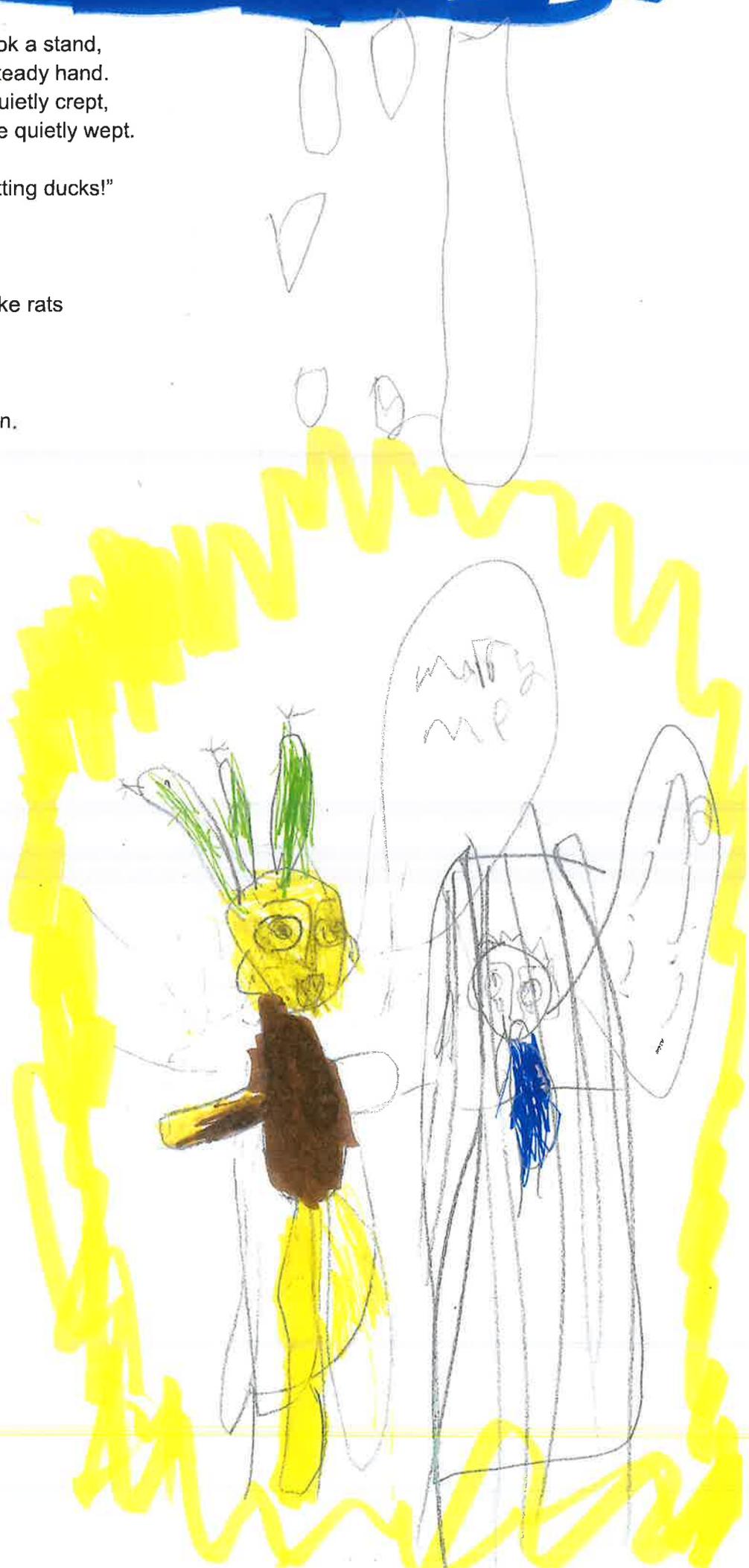


With a plan in mind, she took a stand,
Rescue her prince with a steady hand.
Into the the dungeon she quietly crept,
As the pessimistic archduke quietly wept.
"Outside I have trucks,
If we don't leave we'll be sitting ducks!"

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?"

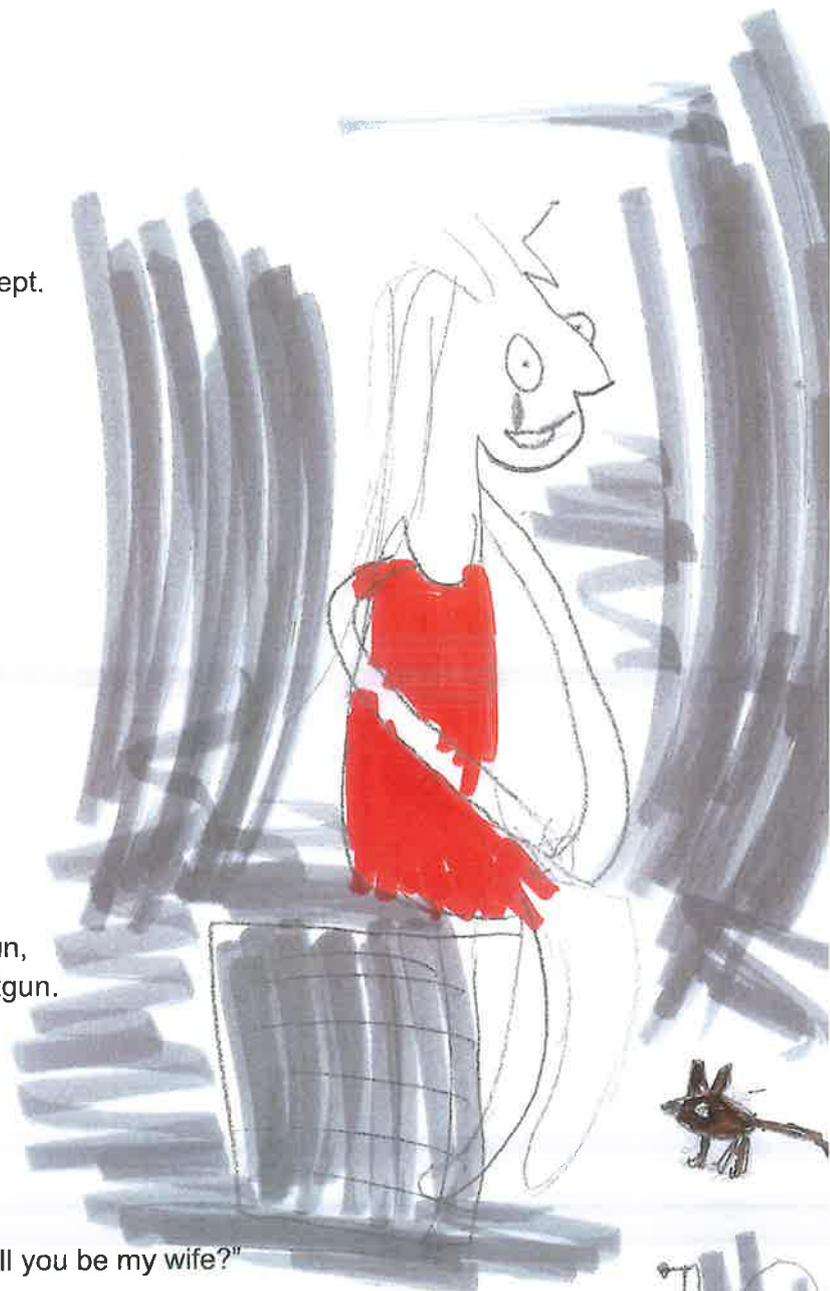
"Look a widow to your rear!"

"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



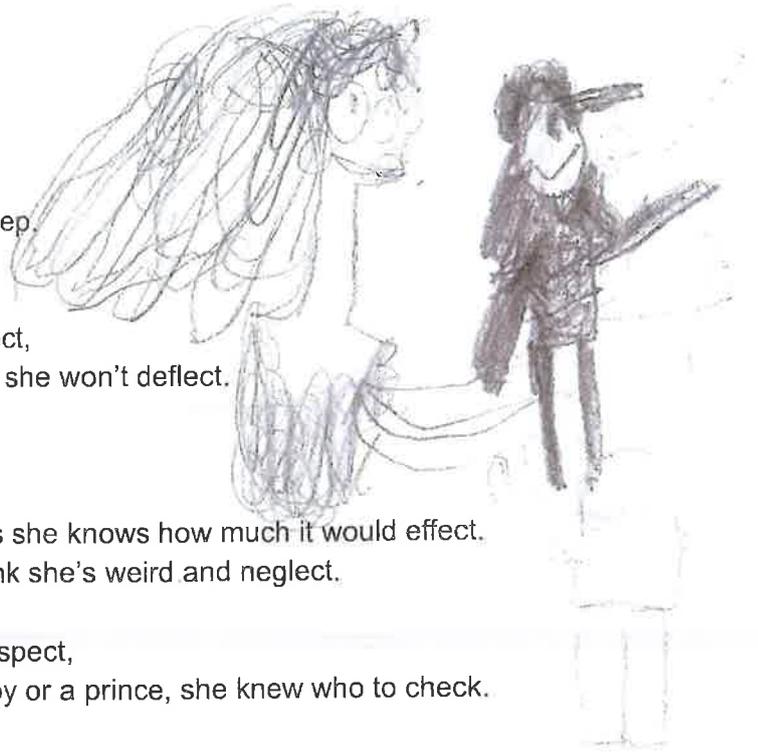
With a plan in mind she took a stand,
To rescue her prince with a steady hand.
Into the dungeon she quietly crept,
Seeing her prince who already slept.
Trying to be careful and not making a big step,
As she didn't want an intercept.

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.

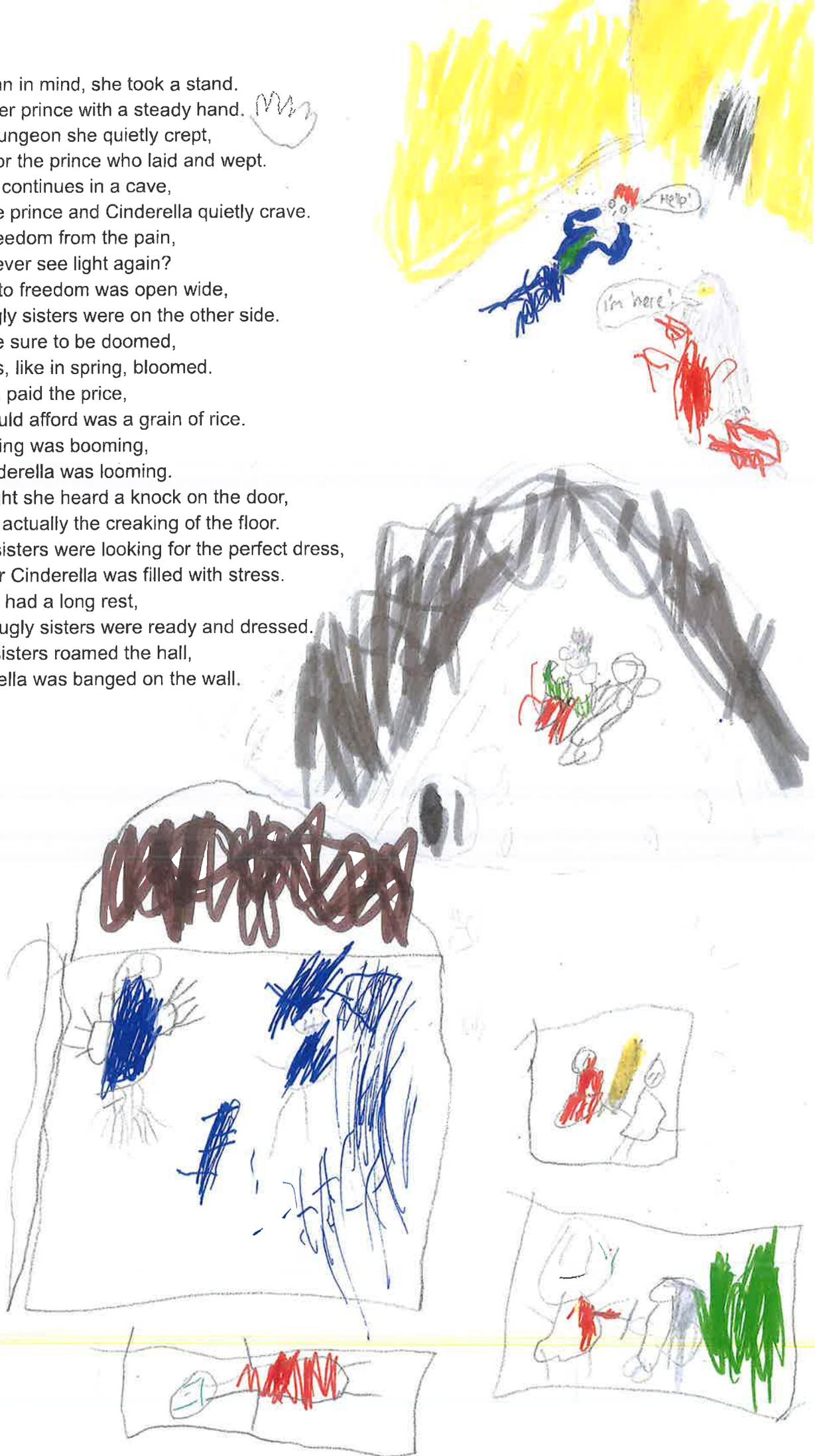


By Gabriel



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



Revelling 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 frown 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 growled,
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 kneel.

Mum and pop angrily roared,
Their tummys 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 Sokoja

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 giddy-gosh-gee-whizz
oh shucks! how hot this porridge is

Lets 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 Chaney Linton

This Goldilocks Story you know it's not the truth; I will show. I will show you my version of the show now let's get started in the show. ^{Imagining} going on a stroll for a little girl to look over your porridge bowl and to sit on your chair - curling and swerving her hair for the chair to snap she convinces her disisters for ~~them~~ ^{her} to get found in a snip.

Why did she go in and eat the porridge?

Goldilocks done the crime but know she is scared to do the time.

Revolting Godilocks and the Three Bears

By Tebatha Buffery

This Godilock story you know,

This is not the truth I will show,

Godilock 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 lovely nest,

Eating up your meal like an electric eel,

Making you a maid

You will chop her up with a blade

Putting mud all over your bed

While putting jam all over your bread

Every live you take,

This girl will all ways skate,

You will all ways be a slave,

Every single day,

Look at the big fat bears,

Eating up the cute little bears,

Eating lovely hot porridge

In a small little cottage

Then clab creek, 'Golly geeh! Gee-whoosh

While you apple juice starts to gush

Reversing Rhymes: *Cardinal* and *the Three Rivers* by
Arnold Bennett

The story of *Cardinal* says yet only know
as she incessant sweet little show
that is not the answer show.

She couldn't satisfy her sweet tooth
she should of been locked up in jail
when she heard that she turned pale

"Daddy my marriage is gone it's just not fair"

"just go upstairs"

"oh on my carriage could?"

Parodying Rhymes and the Three Bears by Hephreth

This Goldilocks story you know

Will start to increasingly grow

In real life she is a crook

Who truly took your boots

If I had a chance I wouldn't bail

To put young mischievous Goldilocks in jail

Now just imagine how you'd feel

To try and deal with that little escape wheel

You made lovely porridge with macaroni on the

side, And stretch eggie nice and sweet

With maybe juicy peppers and beans

To make a little beauty spare

The table beautifully laid

And oh porridge.

No sooner are you down the road

To see none other than that little towel

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
Wowie how hot this porridge is
Let's take 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
Elizabethian 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
With maybe toast and marmalade,
The ~~table~~ table, lavishly laid,
One ^{bray} ~~plate~~ for you and one for dead
Another for your little lad.
Then dad cries "Oh my Glee 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 ^{rough} road
Than Goldilocks that little food hat
~~thieving~~ that thieving nose-y 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 gobbled up the lot?

Wished Little Goldilocks

This evil wished 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 storybook
 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
 baby 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 gosh ohh
 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 ~~ed~~ walk
 and on they went and off they talked
 it makes your appetite improve
 it also helps make your bowls move.

This outstanding wicked objection nuisance
should never be put on sale it is an animosity
to me why ~~don't~~ ^{can't} ~~arent~~ parents ~~cannot~~ see
that is actually a myth about a balente

Had a chance I wouldnt fail to put evil
got goldlocks in lawi just bring imagine
how you'd feel if you had cooked a
delicious scrumptious nice porridge Bakung hot
fresh coffee in the pot with maybe
bread and butter the babe beatissly
would one pearl ^{panache} play for you and dad
another for you little lad then elad cries
suprisingly.

Revolting Rhymes: Goldilocks and the Three Bears
This honored impish tiny superstition
But it's normally a tradition
It is always a brain seiser
My parents would give me a seizure
We never climb rocks
Us Goldilocks we always wear socks.

Had I 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
Lovely porridge burning hot
Fresh coffee in the coffee pot.

No sooner are you up the road
Than Goldilocks, that little Pookidog,
That nosy fitch tiny lad
comes arching in your barren pad.
She looks around, she quickly notes
Three bowls jammed of porridge oats,
And while still sitting on her feet,

Revolting Rhymes: Goldilocks And Her Crimes

This popular devilish merger 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 dainty 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,

Superlative porridge, burning hot,

Fresh Caffeine in the coffee pot,

With maybe crackers or sandwiches homemade,

One place for you and one for dad,

Another for your little lad.

Then papa cries, 'Oww!'

Owww!

'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 colon.'

You are heading to the quiet wood
Then Goldilocks, that little fool
That troublesome, horrid treacherous fool,
Comes bargin in your tiny ~~house~~ cottage
She searches around & she quiddy 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 Poshai 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 portly 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 was best

she sat her self down

Pretending she was a guest

she stood up with her huge bot

And seeing she went with her huge belly
she stared at the chair that wasn't even there
at it was broken she grinned with no fear.

She was still tired so she went upstairs
at this point she did not loose her best
Goldilocks went up to bed.

When the bears came back there faces were red.

They had saw the mess while Goldilocks 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 Zera

A narrative full of mysteries
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 lairs
while looking if the coast is clear.

If you ever knew who she was
most people would say
"Lock her up!"
This bad little scribe

Now just think about how you would feel
if you made a lovely pile of meats,
Just to be steaming hot,
And burn your foot,
To wait till it's cool.

