

Class 10:

Challenge List for a Tiger

Sharpening my broken claws

Pouncing angrily

Stomping anxiously

Bumpy orange fur

Roaring into darkness

Glaring rudely at a deer

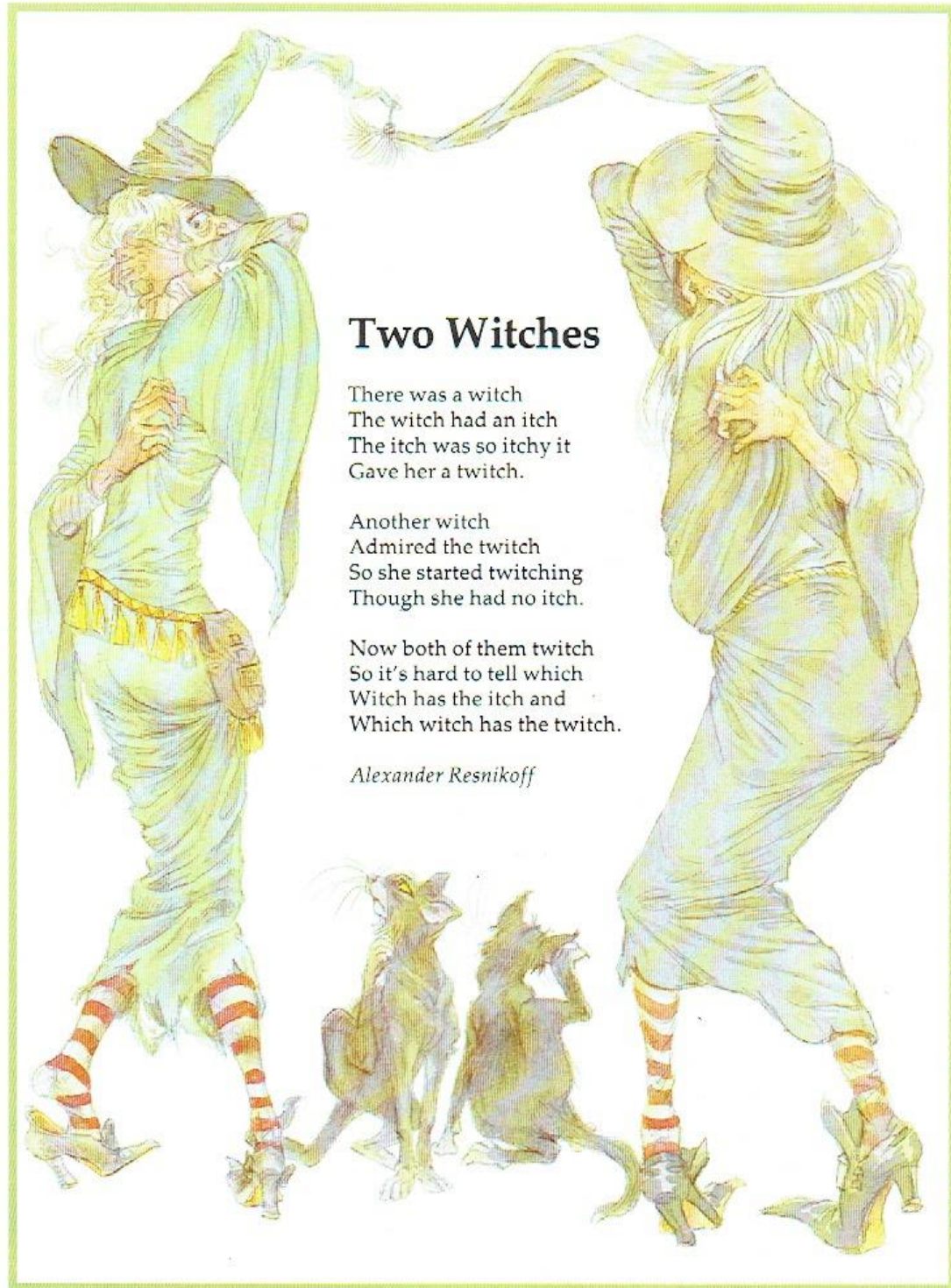
Waiting hungrily

Running ferociously

Lucy 8 Years Old Fendalton Open Air School,

**Class 12 – Set book:
Alexander and the terrible, horrible no good, very bad day
by Judith Viorst**

Class 20



Two Witches

There was a witch
The witch had an itch
The itch was so itchy it
Gave her a twitch.

Another witch
Admired the twitch
So she started twitching
Though she had no itch.

Now both of them twitch
So it's hard to tell which
Witch has the itch and
Which witch has the twitch.

Alexander Resnikoff

#22 Set book

The lion, the witch and the wardrobe

#40

Laura Ranger (aged 9)

BLUE

My cat Blue is like
a flying white cloud
skimming across the sky.

At night Blue snuggles
down into my bed
but he's a toe thief.
He sleeps in his clothes
so he's the first one
dressed in the morning.

Blue is an opera singer.
He gets fatter and fatter
On Ocean Fish Platter.

For his birthday
I will give my cat
a Jellimeat birthday cake
and a party hat.

Class #33

A Poem About Bees

by Sandra Bright
(North Lincolnshire UK)



Come to my garden little bumblebees,
I've grown so many flowers for you to please,
I have lupins, foxgloves and delphiniums too,
Hundreds of borage seeds I collected especially for you.

It is so easy to grow my own seeds which are organic,
You won't be poisoned here dear bees, no need to panic!
My lawns are covered in flowers all over,
I know how much you bees love clover!

I have a pesticide free zone for you to discover,
Its ALL of my garden as I'm a bee lover!
Come to my garden little bumblebees,
I've grown so many flowers for you to please.

By Sandra M. Bright



Nothing

He thought he heard
A footstep on the stair,
'It's nothing,' he said to himself,
'Nothing is there.'
He thought then he heard
A snuffling in the hall,
'It's nothing,' he said again,
'Nothing at all.'
But he didn't open the door
In case he found nothing
Standing there,
On foot or tentacle or paw.
Timidly quiet he kept to his seat
While nothing stalked the house
On great big feet.
It was strange though
And he'd noticed this
When on his own before,
Nothing stalked throughout the house
But never through his door.
The answer he thought,
Was very plain. It was because there was
nothing there—
Again!

Julie Holder

-LIFE IS A CIRCUS-

I, the acrobat, can bend and twist
To the world's will,
Jumping from one spot to the next,
Grabbing hold of the rings and
Putting on a show in the air.
But my greatest act as the acrobat
Is juggling while jumping.
For I carry with me a heavy heart
And a feather-light soul
And balancing the two
Without dropping
Without falling
Is the hardest act to perform
And the one the world watches with curiosity.

-miaforrest

Hair Today, No Her Tomorrow by Brian Patten

'I've been upstairs', she said.
'Oh yes?' I said.
'I found a hair,' she said.
'A hair?' I said.
'In the bed,' she said.
'From a head?' I said.
'It's not mine,' she said.
'Was it black?' I said.
'It was,' she said.
'I'll explain,' I said.
'You swine,' she said.
'Not quite,' I said.
'I'm going,' she said.
'Please don't,' I said.
'I hate you!' she said.
'You do?' I said.
'Of course!' she said.
'But why?' I said.
'That black hair,' she said.
'A pity,' I said.

'Time for truth,' she said.
'For confessions?' I said.
'Me too,' she said.
'You what?' I said.
'Someone else,' she said.
'Oh dear,' I said.
'So there!' she said.
'Ah well,' I said.
'Guess who?' she said.
'Don't say,' I said.
'I will,' she said.
'You would,' I said.
'Your friend,' she said.
'Oh damn,' I said.
'And his friend,' she said.
'Him too?' I said.
'And the rest,' she said.
'Good God!' I said.

'What's that?' she said.
'What's what?' I said.
'That noise?' she said.
'Upstairs?' I said.
'Yes,' she said.
'The new cat,' I said.
'A cat?' she said.
'It's black,' I said.
'Black?' she said.
'Long-haired,' I said.
'Oh no,' she said.
'Oh yes,' I said.
'Oh shit!' she said.
'Goodbye,' I said.

'I lied,' she said.
'You lied?' I said.
'Of course,' she said.
'About my friend?' I said.
'Y-ess,' she said.
'And the others?' I said.
'Ugh,' she said.
'How odd,' I said.
'I'm forgiven?' she said.
'Of course,' I said.
'I'll stay?' she said.
'Please don't,' I said.
'But why?' she said.
'I lied,' I said.
'About what?' she said.
'The new cat,' I said.
'It's white,' I said.