

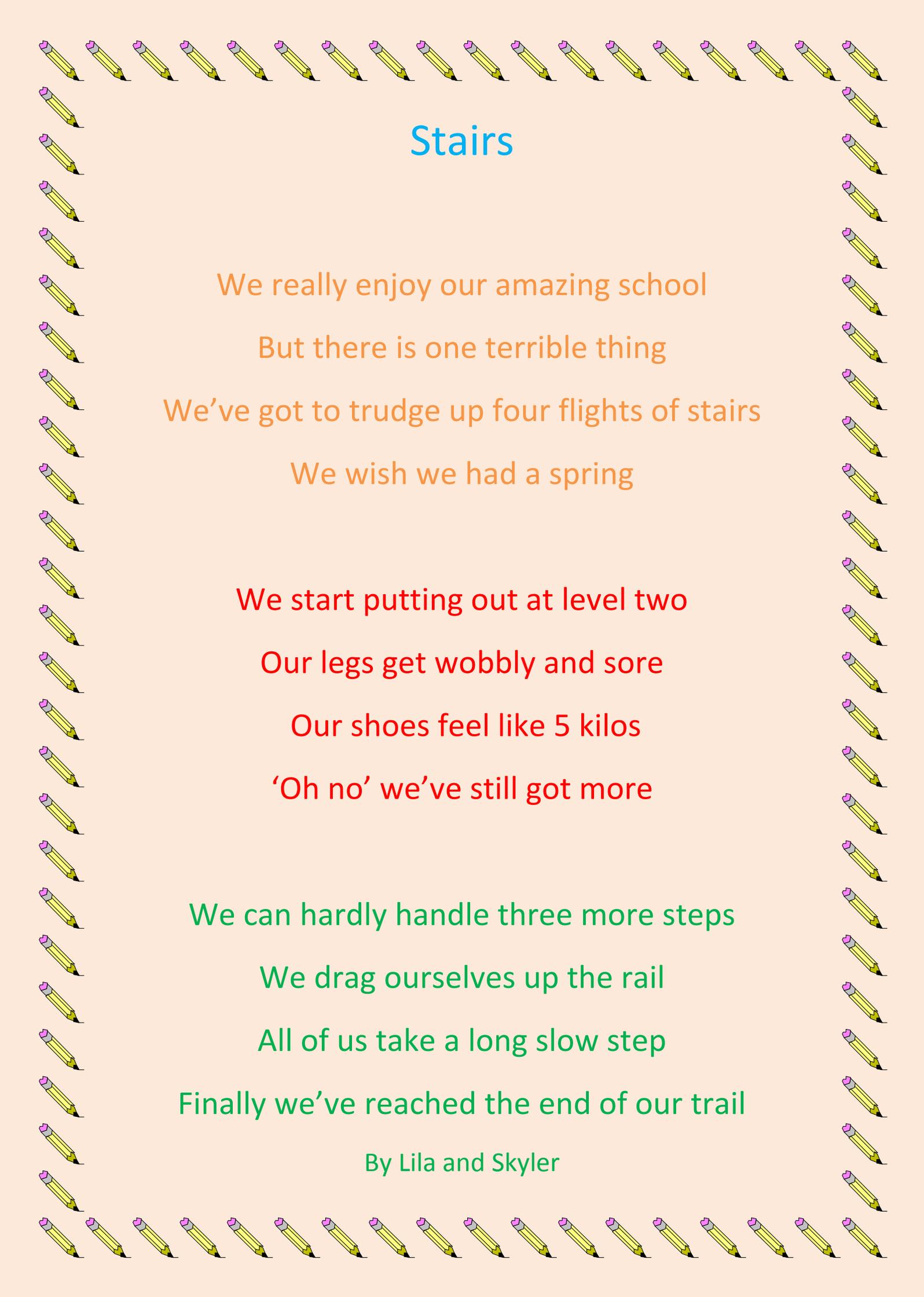
My Messy Bedroom

Our house is mostly tidy
But there is one messy place
It is my bedroom, of course
Because there is no space

It looks like a topsy turvy junk yard
I can hardly even walk in
I can't find my bed to sleep there
It smells like a stinky old garbage bin

My mum, she gets very angry
She tells me to clean it up
I try to do what she asks me
But get in a muddily muck.

By Lila



Stairs

We really enjoy our amazing school

But there is one terrible thing

We've got to trudge up four flights of stairs

We wish we had a spring

We start putting out at level two

Our legs get wobbly and sore

Our shoes feel like 5 kilos

'Oh no' we've still got more

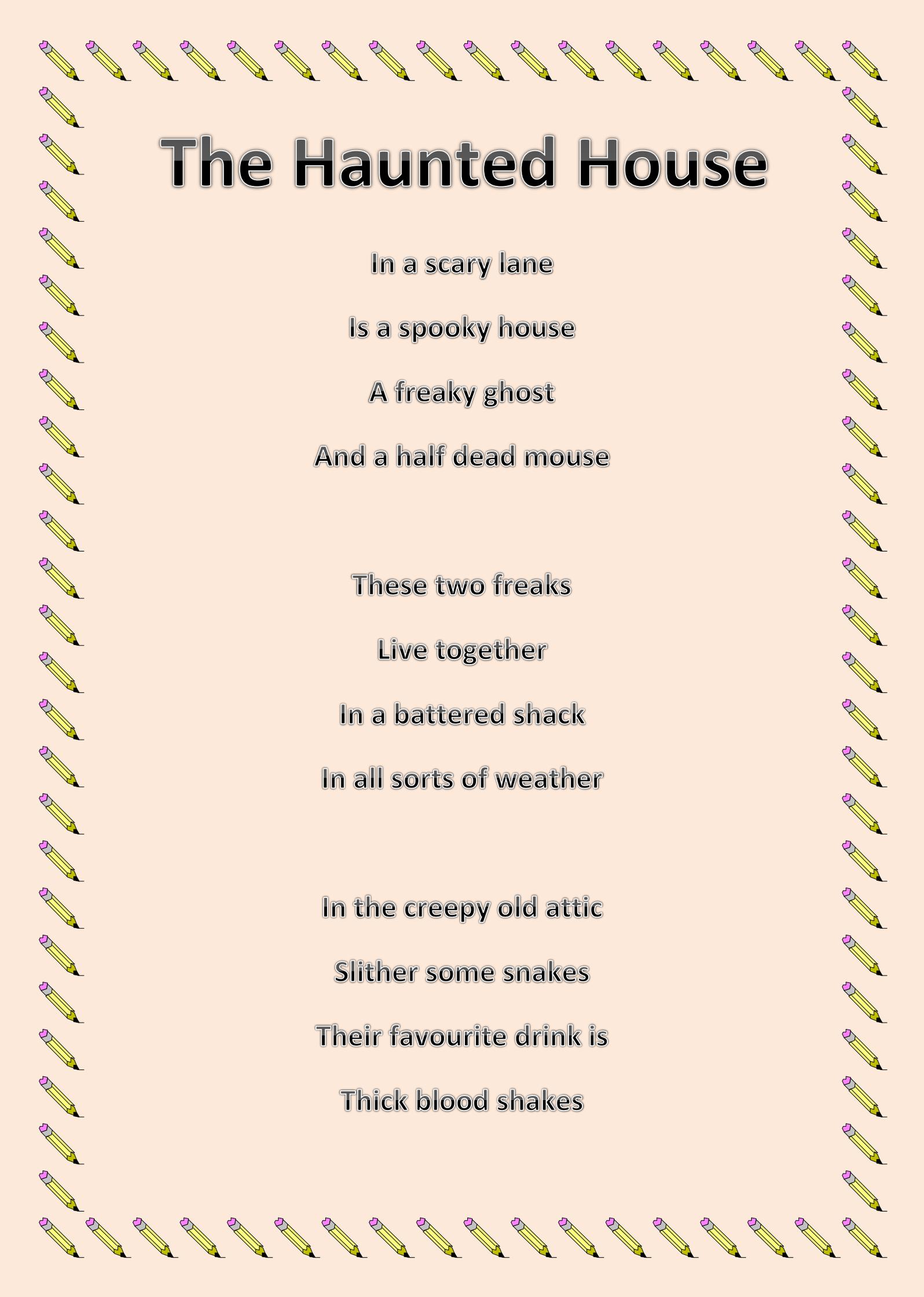
We can hardly handle three more steps

We drag ourselves up the rail

All of us take a long slow step

Finally we've reached the end of our trail

By Lila and Skyler



The Haunted House

In a scary lane

Is a spooky house

A freaky ghost

And a half dead mouse

These two freaks

Live together

In a battered shack

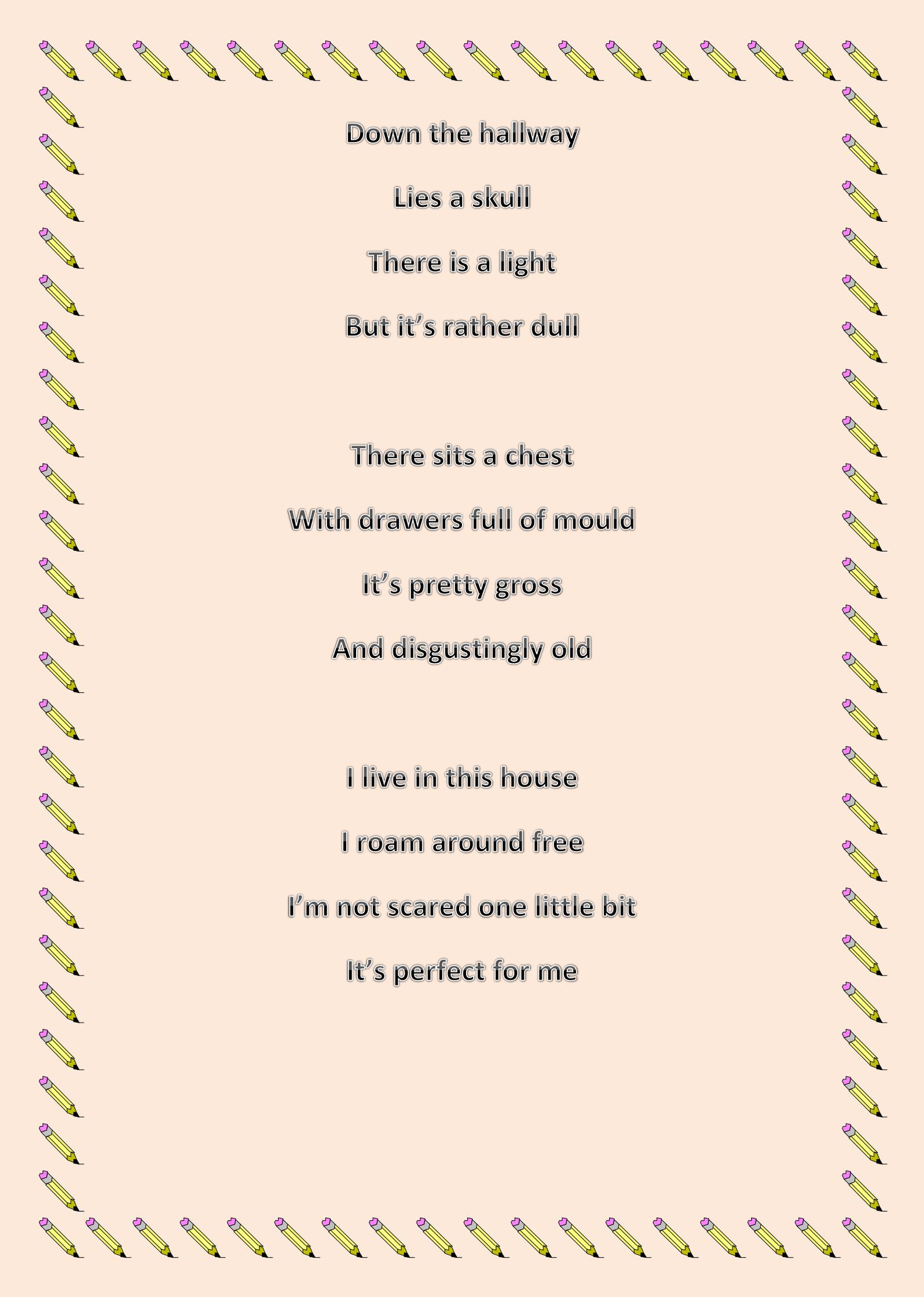
In all sorts of weather

In the creepy old attic

Slither some snakes

Their favourite drink is

Thick blood shakes



Down the hallway

Lies a skull

There is a light

But it's rather dull

There sits a chest

With drawers full of mould

It's pretty gross

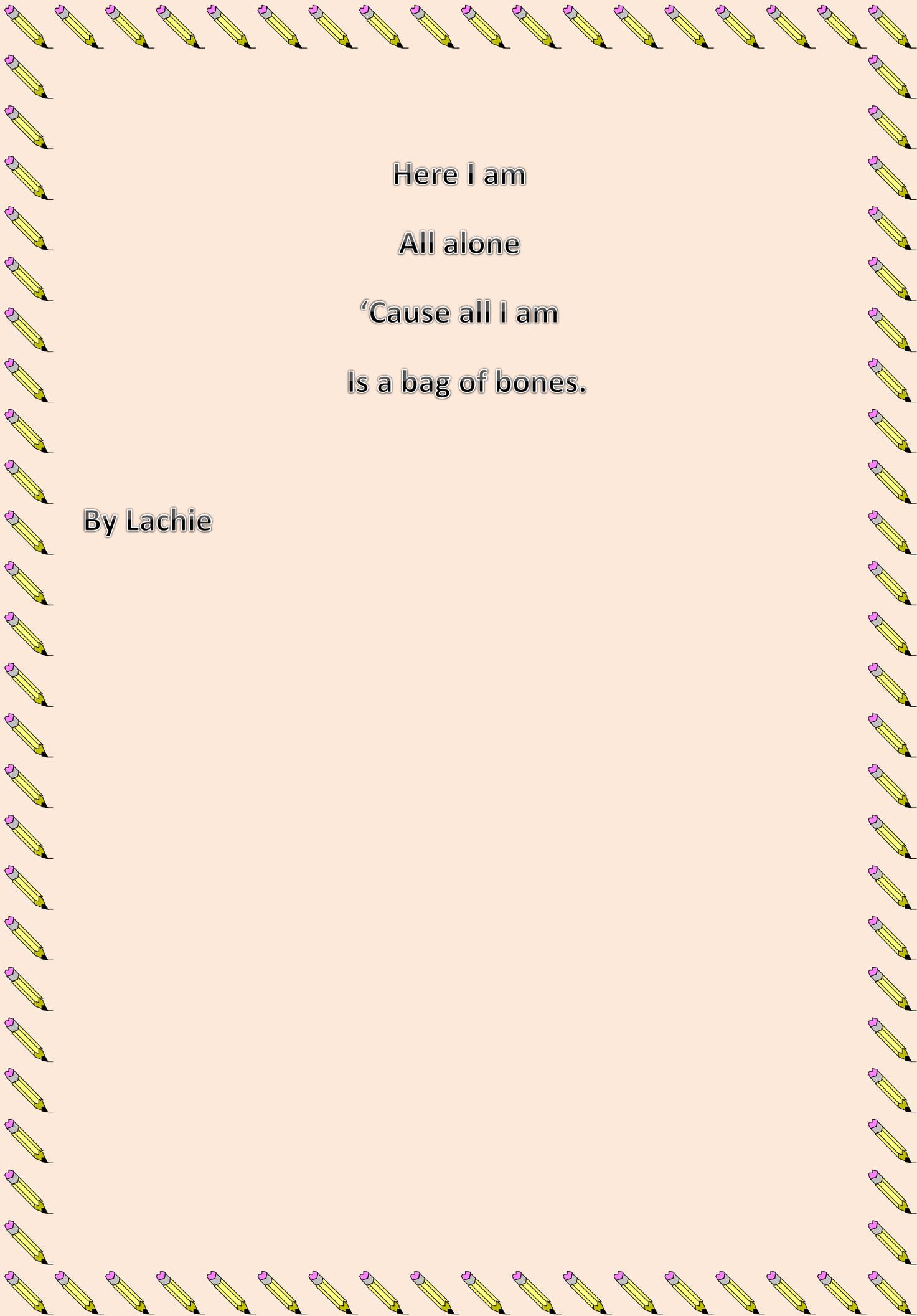
And disgustingly old

I live in this house

I roam around free

I'm not scared one little bit

It's perfect for me



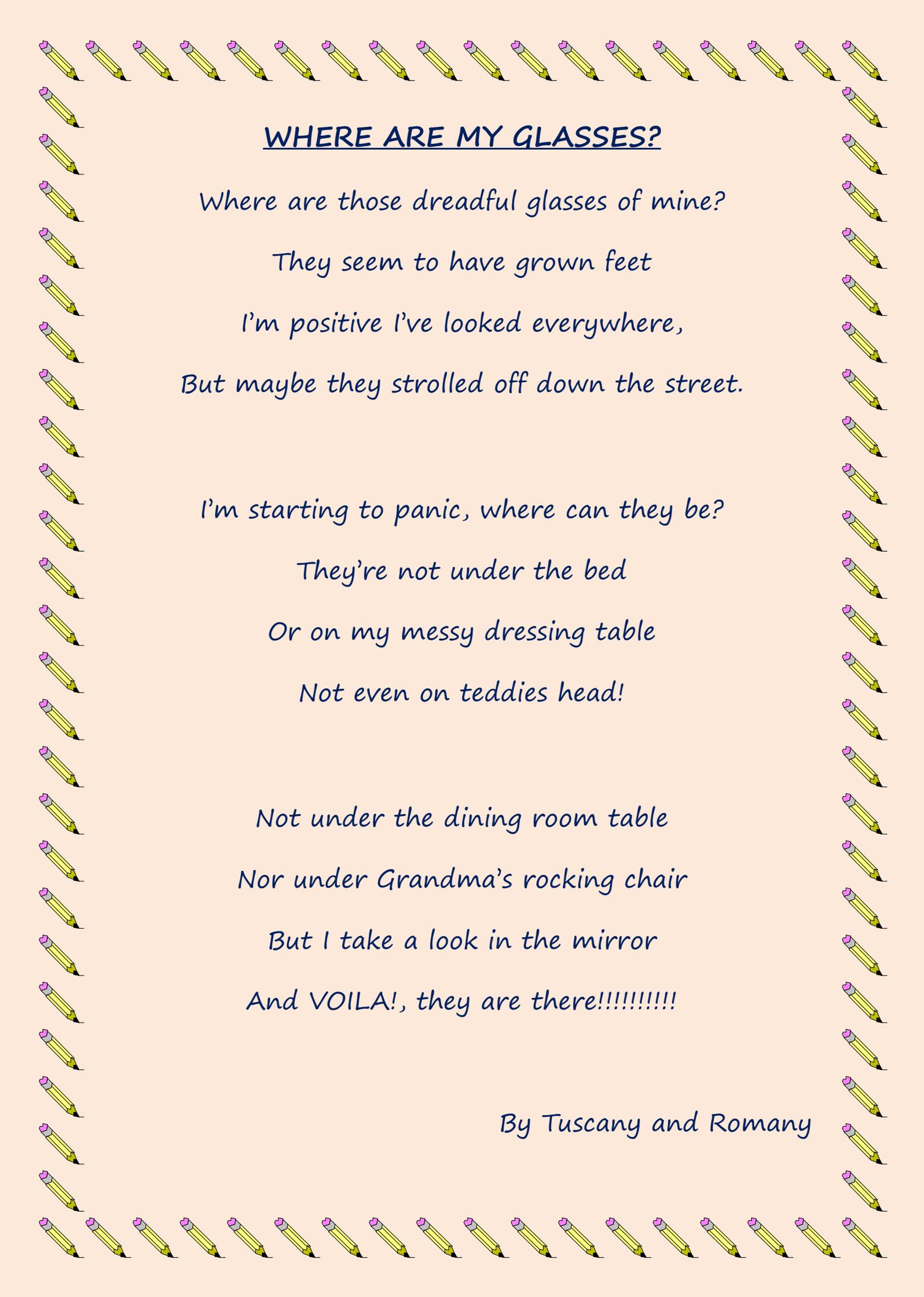
Here I am

All alone

'Cause all I am

Is a bag of bones.

By Lachie



WHERE ARE MY GLASSES?

Where are those dreadful glasses of mine?

They seem to have grown feet

I'm positive I've looked everywhere,

But maybe they strolled off down the street.

I'm starting to panic, where can they be?

They're not under the bed

Or on my messy dressing table

Not even on teddies head!

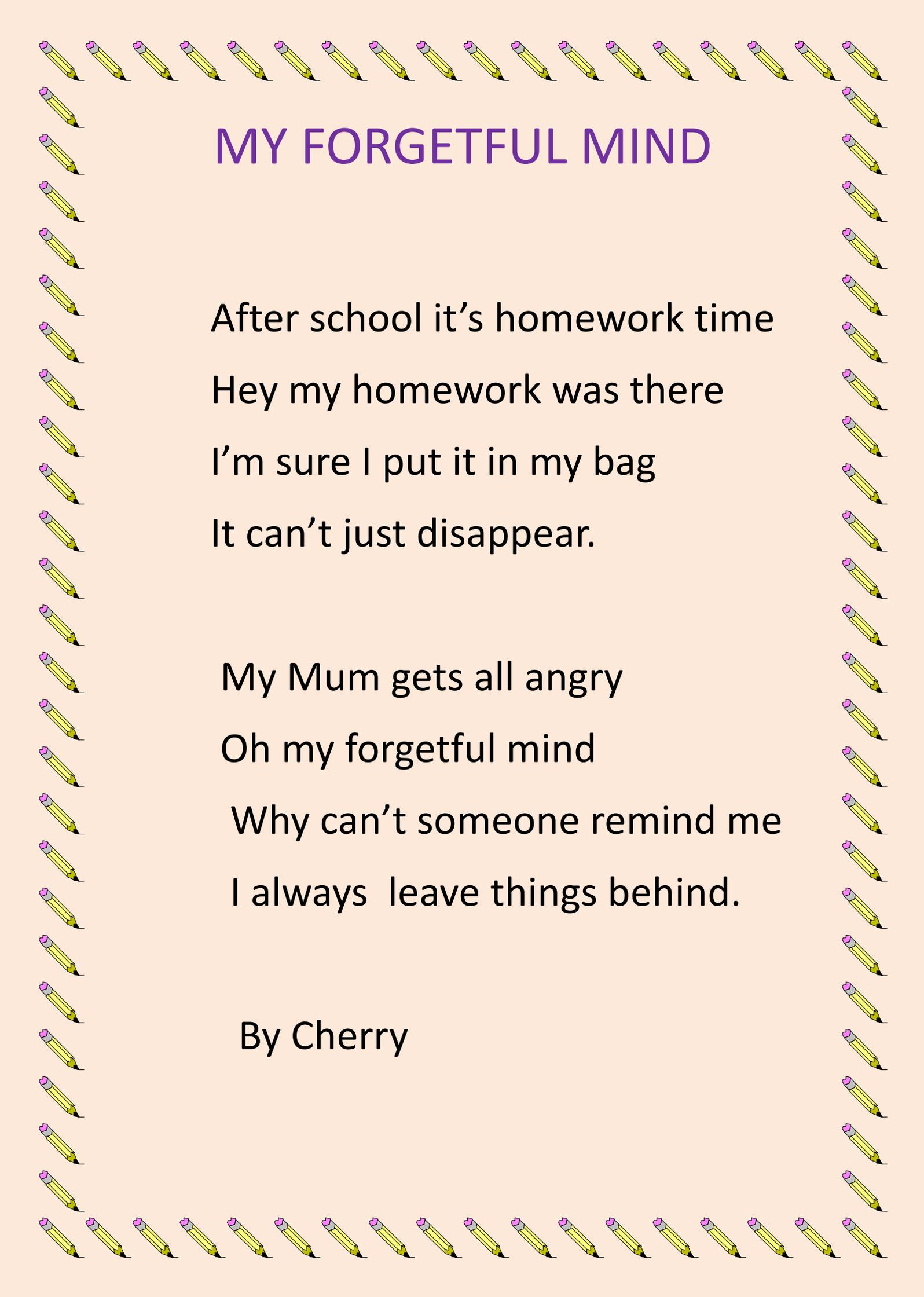
Not under the dining room table

Nor under Grandma's rocking chair

But I take a look in the mirror

And VOILA!, they are there!!!!!!!!!!!!

By Tuscany and Romany

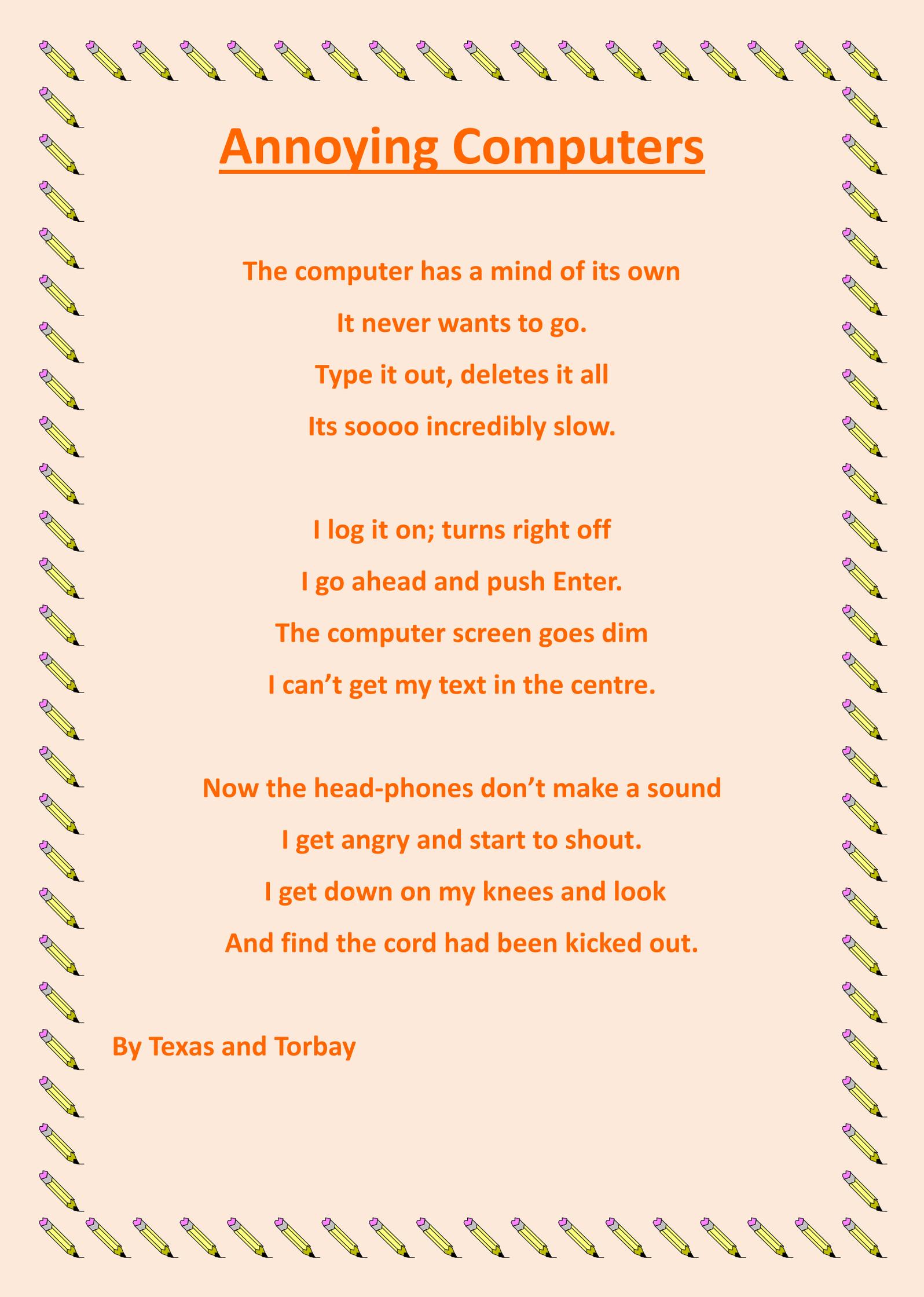


MY FORGETFUL MIND

After school it's homework time
Hey my homework was there
I'm sure I put it in my bag
It can't just disappear.

My Mum gets all angry
Oh my forgetful mind
Why can't someone remind me
I always leave things behind.

By Cherry



Annoying Computers

The computer has a mind of its own

It never wants to go.

Type it out, deletes it all

Its soooo incredibly slow.

I log it on; turns right off

I go ahead and push Enter.

The computer screen goes dim

I can't get my text in the centre.

Now the head-phones don't make a sound

I get angry and start to shout.

I get down on my knees and look

And find the cord had been kicked out.

By Texas and Torbay