**Shut the door.**

“What are you thinking?” said grandfather clock,

“Quick, Quick secure the lock!”

“She’s reaching for the handle,”

“Close the door!” murmured warm candle,

“Let her in, let her in,” said the candlestick,

“Time is passing ever so quick,”

“Turn the key, unlock the lock!”

“Give her space,” bellowed dusty clock.

By Ella Beeston

**Shut the door Stubbington version.**

“I can see the coach,” called yellow cubby hole,

“They’re on a roll, they’re on a roll.

“They’re in the building, they’re suitcases is wheeling,”

“Can we do this?” asked tall ceiling.

By Ella Beeston.