**Shut the Door**

“Let her in. Let her in,” said dusty chandelier

“Come on. Oh look, she’s nearly here!”

“I’m trying, I’m trying.” Shouted Grandfather clock

“I’m not sure, but I think the door is locked.”

“No, no don’t let her in. We don’t know who she is,” said rusty mirror

“I hear her, I hear her, she’s getting nearer,”

“What should we do?” shouted flower pot

“I’m thinking so hard, I’m getting hot.”

By Phoebe Bonner

**Shut the Door – Stubbington version**

“The coach is coming,” said rough floor

“I hear the roar, I hear the roar.”

“I hope they have good manners,”

“They will I’m sure said blue hangers

“They’re coming, they’re coming,” said wooden door

“I really can’t take this anymore.”

“Why do they have to be here?” said white wall

“I don’t really know but they sound pretty cruel!”

By Phoebe Bonner