**Shut the Door**

“Come on, come on let her in!” said big bed

“I swear I heard a light tread!”

“Oh no the door is locked”

“What do we do? “ asked ticking clock

“Don’t let her in!” said silky curtain

“I am certain, I am certain.”

“Yes, yes, this could mean danger”

“Don’t forget she is a stranger”

By Jacob Derbyshire

**Shut the Door – Stubbington version**

“I hear them coming.” Said big door

“I am sure. I am sure.”

“I really hope that they have manners.”

“Can everyone just be normal?” asked green hangers

“Don’t let them in, don’t let them in!” said big green bed

“This time I know a tear will be shed”

“I really don’t want to hear a tread”

“Because every time they lay on me it hurts my head.” Said red bed

By Jacob Derbyshire