**Shut the door**

“Don’t let her come in!” yelled the fire place,

“She’s turning in, lock take your place”,

“Secure the lock, make sure it’s tight”

“Make sure she’s on her home flight”.

By Flora Zealley

**Shut the Door – Stubbington version**

“I can hear the coach,” said yellow light,

“I’m shining bright, I’m shining bright.”

“I can hear them. They’re coming in!”

“They’re stomping on the ground!” yelled blue bin.

“They’re turning in, they’re turning in.” Said worried mattress,

“If they jump on me, I’ll be filled with madness”

“They will lay on me,” whispered ruby red bed,

“I hope they’re light. Oh no their heads!”

“I’ve seen that girl before.” Said dark blue blind,

“I can’t remember, but I think she was kind”

“I hope she’s in here,” whispered dusty floor,

“And let’s”, said the dorm, “welcome her even more.”

By Flora Zealley