Shut the door

“Someone is banging on the door,” announced wooden drawers.

“Quickly lock the doors, quickly lock the doors.”

“Now she’s picking the lock.”

“Why is she here?” asked ticking clock.

“Don’t open it, don’t open it,” said tea cup.

“Lest she tries to wake the bed up.”

“Stay still, don’t move,” demanded black bin.

“She’ll think nobody is in.”

Shut the Stubbington door

By - Isla Penhaul