**Shut the Door**

“Come in, come in,” said creaky rocking chair

“Stop your waiting, stop standing there.”

“she’s coming in,“ whispered brown old pot

“Come on then, are we opening or not?”

By Eleanor Good

**Shut the Door – Stubbington version**

“There’s a coach on the gravel,” said cold shiny hanger

“Use your manners, use your manners!”

“Don’t you dare close the door!”

“I see them coming,” said grey fluffy floor

By Eleanor Good