The New Tanique!

There lived an old man in the kingdom of Zess,

Who invented an amazing original dress.

And when it was perfect and complete,

He opened the door, and walked in the street.

By the way of a hat, he’d a scrumptious waffle,

Which he certainly did not muffle.

His shirt was made up of no end of pancakes,

That he never wore to go in lakes.

His sleeves were made of jujubes,

That he always wore to eat red berries.

His trousers were made of millions of chocolate bars,

Which he would never wear to go to Mars.

His shoes were made of bunnies,

Which scared away puppies.

And to protect him from bad weather,

His cloak was peacock feather all together.

He had walked a short way, when he heard a great noise,

Of all sorts of insects, birdlings and animals.

And from every lane of the town,

Animals came rushing down.

Two pigs ate his peacock feather cloak,

While a dog grabbed a bunnies slipper in the smoke.

Ten flamingos screeched while they,

Took the waffle and flung it in the bay.

A cow bit off his chocolate bars trousers.

While a cat scratched of his pancake t-shirt,

Whereon he ran home in the dirt.

And he said to himself as he bolted the door,

“I will never wear a similar dress any more,

Any more, any more, any more, never more!

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