Friday 18th May

LI – write a limerick

The Tunnel

By Libby

Rose

There once was a girl named Rose,

Who quite enjoyed wearing bows,

Her brother named Jack,

Hid in the black,

And scared her under bed clothes.

Jack

There once was a boy named Jack,

Who would wear anything but black,

He enjoyed a day out,

Would have a big shout,

Then creep up on Rose from the back.

One day they went together,

But they never went out, never,

A tunnel was found,

Jack crawled on the ground,

Yet Rose said she shouldn’t go ever

Rose waited a long time,

She though it would never be fine,

She decided to go,

Despite screaming no,

She wished there would have been signs.

She found a mythical land,

Stretched out a terrified hand,

She started to run,

For she was having no fun,

This mythical world isn’t grand.

She came to a painful end,

Her legs began to bend,

She fell to the ground,

Her brother she found,

Stone made her brother end.

She hugged her brother sadly,

Why must his life have ended so badly,

She hugged the hard stone,

Then heard a soft moan,

Slowly he came back to life gladly.

He hugged his sister dearly,

He would have been gone nearly

They ran away,

Their lives at bay,

They escaped the tunnel dearly.

They went home to their mother,

Dear young sister and brother,

Their dinner ready,

Feeling more steady,

Now they had each other.