

PRIMARY CONFINED

Event 37 P1 Boys Confined

I Often Meet a Monster by Max Fatchen

I often meet a monster
While deep asleep at night;
And I confess to some distress.
It gives me quite a fright.
But then again I wonder.
I have this thought, you see.
Do little sleeping monsters scream
Who dream
Of meeting me?

Event 38 P1 Girls Confined

Sweet Dreams by Ogden Nash

I wonder as into bed I creep
What it feels like to fall asleep.
I've told myself stories, I've counted sheep,
But I'm always asleep when I fall asleep.
Tonight my eyes I will open keep,
And I'll stay awake till I fall asleep,
Then I'll know what it feels like to fall asleep,
Asleep,
Asleep,
Asleep...

Event 39 P2 Boys Confined

Early Sighting by Gervase Phinn

Matthew saw a grey squirrel,
Poking a curious face
Through the branches of the tree,
Which stood outside the classroom window.
'Look!' he said to Andrew,
'Let's tell the teacher.'
'Don't you say a word,' replied his friend.
'She'll have us write about it!'

Event 40 P2 Girls Confined

Driving by Gervase Phinn

My father drives an ambulance,
My mother drives a van,

My sister drives a sports car
And my brother drives a tram,
My uncle drives a forklift truck,
My auntie drives a cab,
But they all agree, when it comes to me,
I simply drive them mad!

Event 41 P3 Boys Confined

Colin's Conkers by Gervase Phinn

Miss Cawthorne says I can't play conkers any more.
She says it's far too dangerous,
Especially in class.
That I could get a bit of conker in my eye
And have to go to hospital
And that I might lose my sight.
'Conkers are banned!' she said.
I told her that I wear glasses,
So there's not much chance
Of getting a bit of conker in my eye.
Miss Cawthorne sent me to the head teacher for being cheeky.

Event 42 P3 Girls Confined

In the Bathroom by Gervase Phinn

'Will you come out of the bathroom!
You've been in nearly half an hour.
I need to pay a visit,
I need to take a shower,
I need to give my teeth a clean,
I need to wash my hair,
Every morning it's always the same,
What on earth do you do in there?'

'I can't come out of the bathroom!
If I tell you, please don't laugh.
I've got my toe stuck up the tap
While soaking in the bath.'

Event 43 P4 Boys Confined

Using Your Imagination by Gervase Phinn

On Monday Miss Morrison
Said we could paint a picture
And all use our imaginations.

I drew a dragon
In a dark and dripping cave,
With yellow scaly skin
And slithery, snake-like tail,
Blue fins and bone-white horns,
Red-eyed and breathing purple flames.
But Miss Cawthorne, when she saw it, sighed and said,
'David dear, dragons are not yellow.
They are green!'

Event 44 P4 Girls Confined

New Kid by Gervase Phinn

There's a new kid
In our class,
Fast as lightning,
Bold as brass,
Cool as a cucumber,
Fierce as a lion,
Strong as a horse,
Hard as iron,
Fit as a fiddle,
Tall as a tree'
Broad as a barn door, Rough as can be.
I hope that she'll be friends with me.

Event 45 P5 Boys Confined

Henry Smails by Gervase Phinn

The chief defect of Henry Smails
Was chewing at his fingernails.
Nibble, nibble all the day,
He nibbled all his nails away.
Then foolish Henry licked his lips
And started on his fingertips.
His worried parents were bereft,
For Henry had no fingers left.
Then, to his parents' deep dismay,
His hands and arms were gnawed away.
Then his body, legs and toes,
Yes, Henry nibbled all of those.
Until at last, as we had feared,
Poor Henry, he just disappeared.
Remember, children, Henry Smails
And do not bite your fingernails.

Event 46 P5 Girls Confined

The Carousel by Gervase Phinn

Little Lizzie felt quite dizzy
On the circus carousel.
Round and round and up and down,
You should have heard poor Lizzie yell.
'I do not like it! Do not like it!'
Everyone heard Lizzie shout.
'It's making me feel really queasy,
Will you stop this roundabout?'

Round and round and up and down,
And up and down and round and round.
'I do not like this horrid ride,
I want my feet on solid ground.'
But when the carousel was over,
Little Lizziesaid, 'You know,
I found the experience quite exciting.
I think I'd like another go.'

Event 47 P6 Boys Confined

Mary in a pale blue cloak,
Joseph with a towel over his head,
Held in place by an elastic belt with snake clasp,
Approached the cardboard inn
And knocked.

'Have you a room?' asked Joseph.
'Sorry,' said the innkeeper, shaking his little head.
'But we have travelled far,' said Joseph.
'No room at the inn.'
'And we are tired, very tired.'
'We are all full up and have no room.'
'And my dear wife is to have a baby.'
'We have no room at the inn,' said the innkeeper.
'Oh please,' begged Joseph, 'just for the night.'

The innkeeper,
In a pale brown dressing gown
And bright red slippers,
Observed the little travellers,
Sad and weary and far from home,
And scratched his head.
'Have my room,' he said, smiling,
'And I'll sleep in the stable.'

Event 48 P6 Girls Confined

Dominic's Discovery by Gervase Phinn

She secretes them in spaghetti,
Hides them under chips,
Camouflages them in pizza,
Buries them in dips.
She wraps them up in batter,
Conceals them in baked beans,
Envelops them in gravy,
Disperses them in greens.
She chops them up with onions,
Sprinkles them with cheese,
Mashes them with cabbage,
Scatters them in peas.
She covers them in ketchup,
Submerges them in stew,
But he can still taste mushrooms
Whatever Mum tries to do.

~~Event 49 P7 Boys Confined~~

Event 50. P7. Girls

Teacher's Pet by Gervase Phinn

Miss Perkins has a vulture.
It perches on her chair
And watches all the children,
As quietly they sit there.

Its feathers are a battleship grey,
Bright yellow are its claws,
Its beak is as sharp as razor blades
And its wings like giant oars.

Miss Perkins has no problems
With naughty girls and boys.
Her class is always well behaved
And never makes a noise.

The children sit in silence,
They never speak a word,
They never walk about the room,
When Miss Perkins brings the bird.

No one even whispers,
No one scrapes a chair,

No one moves a muscle,
When the teacher's pet is there.

49 Boys.
Event P7 Confined

Art Lesson by Gervase Phinn

'Your picture's most unusual,' Miss Moore, our teacher, said,
'But I've never seen a porcupine with horns upon its head,
And lavender lions and silver snakes and a cow in a crimson coat,
Nor have I seen an orange mouse or a rainbow-coloured goat.
And what is this, a crocodile, with a gold ring through its nose?
A purple bat, a spotted bat and a parrot wearing clothes?
I can't recall that I have ever seen a monkey in a hat,
A camel sporting spectacles or a multicoloured cat.
Oh dearie me, a chimpanzee, flying in a plane,
A grizzly bear with yellow hair and a pig with a purple mane.
And what is this you've painted here – a hive of scarlet bees,
A turtle playing tiddlywinks and an elephant on skis.
Now, sit right down and please don't frown,' our teacher duly sighed,
'And pick your paintbrush up again and have another try.'