

the hay loft. Mutch came with him. There was a guard guarding the shed, but Robin leaped down onto him.

Mutch came after him. Robin stood at the open door while Mutch went in the cow shed and untied the villeins. Then they crept out of the gate and along the ditch outside. Robin and his little band of men went into Barnesdale Forest and trudged along till they came to a little clearing in the heart of the forest. They built a fire and Robin made them swear that they would harm no woman or child, that they would rob the rich to help the poor. Then they went to sleep.

*Jennifer New (Class 2AS)*

### A STAR AND A PRINCE

I paced up and down the palace court crossly. Angry thoughts flashed through my mind. "I, King Caspar of Bagdad, kept waiting by a sick camel". You see, my two friends King Melchior and the good King Balthazar and I had planned a journey to follow a star which had appeared. But now the camel which I had decided to ride was sick, and the camel men were having to saddle Jera, my other camel. At last Jera was ready and I and my two friends set off. Ah, what a long hard journey it was. The first few days were easy going but on the fifth day we started to climb a mountain. It was hard and then Balthazar struck on the idea of travelling by night. This was a lot easier. We started to climb back down the mountain. At the bottom was a forest. The camel men stopped here and said they would go no farther because the forest was bewitched. In the end we gave them each extra coins. After a great many hardships we reached an inn. The innkeeper would not tell us a thing until we gave him some money and then he told us that a traveller's wife had had a baby and was now in the stable.

*Sheila Trudgett (Class 2AS)*

### SIR WINSTON CHURCHILL

Sir Winston was born in the year 1874. His main school was called Harrow where he was bottom of his class. Sir Winston was in one of the finest schools in Great Britain.

When he was nineteen years old he joined the Army. In the year 1899 he was captured by a commando group which escorted him to Natal. He escaped and returned to Great Britain.

After the Boer War he became Home Secretary. Most of his life in World War II he spent in a little room in which he, and only he, was permitted to enter because he was Prime Minister of Great Britain. When he went to other countries the town folk and forces would flock to see him. In his spare time he would paint. He painted so many pictures that he made his own art gallery. If it had not been for Sir Winston Spencer Churchill we might have lost the war.

*David Stone (Class 4C)*

### THE LAST DAYS

Captain Oates' toes were very badly frostbitten. The people who were left were Captain Scott, Captain Oates and Wilson and Bowers. That day Oates trudged on in great pain. He was very weary. The next day he was even more weary and he could not go on. He went out into the snow and said he would be a long time and he was never seen again. That night Captain Scott wrote in his diary that Oates was a gallant gentleman.

*Sandra Allen (Class 2AS)*

### THE DEATH OF BECKET

Last night I was in the Cathedral. It was snowing outside and the wind was howling. Inside all was silent; all except for the monks murmuring their prayers. Suddenly the great doors swung open revealing four knights who walked forward, their armour clanking as they walked. All that moved were the four barons, Archbishop Thomas Becket and the candles flickering and casting uncanny shadows. Thomas moved to meet them. Down the chancel steps he went. There he was murdered by the barons. Before he died he said, "Unto thee, O Lord, I commend my spirit".

*Philip Sell (Class 2AS)*

### MAID MARIAN COMES TO THE GREENWOOD

The castle was a bustle and full of excitement when I crept away. The bridegroom I was being forced to marry was sitting in the great hall with his cruel eyes gleaming. I had taken the scullion's Sunday best and had made off in the night. I hunted day and night with little to eat. Lonely and frightened

I wandered through the deserted forest looking for Robin. I was tired and needed rest and I sat on a tree trunk thinking how my evil and cruel father could possibly want me to marry the scoundrel Sir Roger of Doncaster. Suddenly my thoughts were shattered. A twig snapped overhead. Startled, I jumped up. I saw a man. It was Robin but I did not recognise him and he did not recognise me. I drew my sword and he drew his and we fought but Robin soon had it clean out of my hand. Then he lifted back my hood and he recognised me at once.

“Marian”, he said, “I’ve been looking for you all over the place. Come to the camp and we shall wed at once”. “But who shall wed us?” I asked. “Our big, fat Friar Tuck shall see to that”, replied Robin. We entered the cave and I greeted the men. We had a splendid wedding.

*Christiane Morris (Class 2AS)*

### ST. GEORGE AND THE DRAGON

Once in Libya in the City of Silene there was a sudden fear about ten o’clock each day. For at that time a dragon appeared and the people had to feed it two sheep or two goats. They had fed it all the sheep they had, and fourteen goats and they had only three goats left. Their milk supply was getting low, for in those days they drank goats’ milk. They stopped feeding it on goats and sheep and fed it on young girls and boys. One day the princess was chosen and the king was sad. But the night before something told St. George that he was needed in that city and he set out for Silene. He got there just in time for that moment the dragon rose out of the lake. George pinned it down by its neck. He took the princess to the king who rewarded him well and the people lived happily ever after.

*Scotty Longan (Class 3B)*

### JOURNEY BY THE STAR

Darkness closed over us as we began our long journey. The camels would not go at first for the road was stony and bumpy. Riding was getting harder and harder as the road grew steeper and narrower. Up and up we went and it began to rain. Seeking shelter we found a nearby cave. Upon reaching it however we found it was occupied by an angry mountain lion who,

when seeing us, sprang up. We scattered in all directions. I lost Melchior and Caspar, in the mad dash. I went the way I was supposed to go and we met together very soon. The camel men gave us much trouble after that, demanding more money. They said we had risked their lives. One ran away and the others soon followed. Life continued this way over rough mountains and steep valleys. After a week of hard travelling we reached a small stable. It was right under the star. In we went and looked at the sight that met our eyes. In a manger lay the Saviour, the Christ Child, for whom we had journeyed so far. On our knees we gave him our gifts; gold, frankincense, and myrrh. All this way we were led by a star.

*Susan Carpenter (Class 2AS)*

### FRIENDS AND RELATIONS

I have a brother called Philip John Holden. He has blue eyes and fair hair and he goes to the convent in Birżebbuġa. He learns how to do figures and letters and is quite a clever little boy. At home sometimes we play schools. The other day I took him down to the wool shop and on the way back I taught him the road drill.

*Susan Holden (Class 3B)*

### MY FAMILY

In my family there are four people and I thought you would like to hear about them. First my Daddy. He works in the Castille and he is an army photographer. He has black hair. Mummy has brown hair and then Sandra; she is five and she is nearly six. She will be six on December the eighth. Sandra has light brown hair. Then me. I am nine. My hair is light brown like my sister’s.

*Susan Withey (Class 2AS)*

### BY BIRD

My bird’s name is Joe. He can say, “Joe”, “Pretty boy Joe”, “Cup of tea, Joe” and many other things. Every day he sits in front of the mirror and sings. He starts in a low voice and finishes high. Every time we take his drinking and food box away he sings in his normal voice and sings, “Where have they gone?”

*Karin Heath (Class 3B)*

## MY RUBBER

My rubber is my best, best pal,  
It rubs out ink from my ink-well.  
Why should I throw my rubber away  
When it rubs out something every day?  
And when a mistake is made by me  
I've always got my rubber handee.

*Anthony Simpson (Class 3B)*

One night I was watching television and someone came knocking. Mummy went to see who it was. Mummy opened the door and the postman gave Mummy a letter and when Mummy read the letter she was very, very sad, because her Mummy's Daddy had died. I was very sad, too, because he loved me and I loved him. All the family was sad.

*Susan Brewer (Class 3C)*

## MY BIRD

My bird is a canary and his name is Yogi. He sings every time the radio is switched on. This morning he was singing but when I went near him he stopped. He started to sing again when he saw my father approach. He is a yellow canary and he has some white patches on his breast.

*Diana Gray (Class 3B)*

## MY PET HAMSTERS

One day I went to call for my friend Maureen. When I got there her hamster had fourteen baby hamsters. I was delighted. So when they were six weeks old I brought one home and bought a hamster's cage. My hamster was a biscuity colour. When my sister saw it she loved it. So Mummy brought her one and it was a piebald hamster. Some people say that two hamsters fight in one cage but if you bring them up together they will not fight. We had them for about one year and then we heard we were going to Malta. Maureen said she would have them. A week later she said that her hamster had sixteen babies. I was glad I had given them away because I would not have got rid of those babies very quickly.

*Jacqueline Nancarrow (Class 4C)*

## MY SISTER

My sister's name is Suzanne Caroline Comlay. Her eyes are blue, her hair is fair and she is nearly two years old. She was born in 1963 and her birthday is on Feb. 5th. My sister is sometimes a terror and gets into trouble and into Mummy's way. But we still love her.

*Sharon Comlay (Class 3B)*

One day at Golden Bay  
I saw a fish as it swam away.  
One day in New York  
I saw a boy with a knife and fork.  
Up the river by the road,  
I saw a big fat toad.

*Gina Bowyer (Class 1AS)*

## A FISHY TAIL

One day, when I was skin-diving, I saw a whale. Well! it looked hungry so I swam away. I wasn't fast enough and it caught up with me, opened its mouth, went a bit faster and I was in its mouth. Then I jumped down its gullet.

There were bones in its tummy and, to my astonishment, there was the outline of a table so I switched on my pocket torch and saw a little old man.

"I have been here 25 years, come and have some tea".  
So we had some fish that the whale had eaten.

After tea we talked about getting out and then the old man said that it was the whale's sea-bed-time. We went to sleep. In the morning I decided cooked fish would be better than the raw fish we'd had for tea so I lit a fire, then realized that the whale was laughing because the fire was tickling him. While he had his mouth open we swam out.

I had a bit of trouble with the old man, who insisted on trying to take his table with him but in the end it came in useful as a boat to take us to the shore.

*Michael Russell (Class 3B)*

## WATERFALL

River coming to a cliff,  
With the current strong,  
River going down a cliff

Singing a song.  
Many stories may it tell,  
Stories of Heaven,  
Stories of Hell,  
Stories true,  
Stories fable,  
All the stories it is able;  
In a language we do not know,  
But always downwards it must go.

*Christopher Easton (Class 3B)*

### MY AMBITION

When I grow up I would like to be a librarian. I am very interested in books and I like reading very much. The best books I have read are 'What Katy Did' and 'Heidi'. These are very good books and they are not too childish. Even though it is hard work I would still like to be a librarian.

*Lorraine Green (Class 3B)*

There was an old grandad of space,  
Who joined in the grandfathers race.  
He said he would win,  
But the others did grin,  
When they saw him go red in the face.

*Keith Martin (Class 3B)*

### PIP'S PICNIC

One day Pip went for a picnic. He did not want anybody else to come with him because he thought he could make games up himself. He popped the stuff into the basket then he got his swimming things. He set off for his picnic. He walked over hills and at last he came to the place where he wanted to come. It started to rain so he turned back and went home and he was never seen again.

*Pat Gibson (Class 1AJ)*

### LAZY DAYS

Father's in his 'jamas,  
Mother's still in bed,  
Colin's eating 'nanas,  
Janet's seeing red.

*Janet Rule (Class 3B)*

### A THUNDERSTORM

One day as I looked out of my window I saw the clouds getting darker and heard the wind getting stronger and the trees tapped softly on the window pane. Suddenly everything seemed to become alive.

As the thunder rumbled and the lightning clashed the world was shaken beneath the thunderstorm. I could see the little birds hurriedly flying home to their nests and the insects and spiders crawling under the fallen leaves. Now the trees were banging hard on the window and the clouds were black. The trees were swaying to and fro and the wind whistling in their branches.

In my mind I could picture people, cyclists especially, sheltering under trees, which is the worst possible thing to do. Often lightning catches trees and they fall down.

The storm gradually calmed down and the birds began to sing, the insects and spiders came out from the leaves. In my imagination I saw the cyclists ride out from under the trees.

*Kathryn Thornton (Class 3A)*

### BIRDS AND BELLS

Birds are singing,  
Bells are ringing,  
Cats in the trees,  
People on their knees,  
Begging for this noise to stop.

*Paul Richards (Class 3B)*

### A GO KART I MADE IN MY IMAGINATION

One day I made a Go-Kart. It was made out of wood. I went to a scrap yard. After fifteen minutes' searching I saw an old van. It had tyres, a brake in perfect order and an engine. I thought it would make an ideal engine for the Go-Kart. I brought my wheel-barrow and got the engine and brake, took them home and raced back for the seat. I took the back-seat, too, so that I could carry my friend.

I asked the garage to fix the engine. One hour later I came back to see how many m.p.h. it would go. They said it would go at 70 m.p.h. "Me go roaring around town at 70 m.p.h! I don't believe it". The bill was 2/- because there wasn't

much to do. "The Owner", they said "was daft to scrap the van". So I took the engine and fixed it on to the Kart and got in. I fixed my cycle-lamp as a head-lamp and fixed two torches as indicators.

I called for my friend and tried it out. "Brr", went the engine, then "Zoom", away we went. I almost forgot how to stop it. We were just missing things and skidding. We thought it was good. The Go-Kart was a real boneshaker and we nearly went over a cliff.

One day we both missed the school-bus and my friend had an idea (trust him!). He said we should go on the Go-Kart so we got on and drove away and nearly hit a tank transporter. "That was close!" I said. Then we saw our bus. We soon caught it. We overtook them and got to school first.

*Robert Broadway (Class 3A)*

#### MY DOG

I have a little dog,  
His name is Kin.  
His ears are big,  
His legs are thin,  
He wags his tail  
Though it is a stump,  
When I give him a sugar lump.

*Janet Rule (Class 3B)*

#### LEARNING TABLES

Learning tables boo, boo, boo,  
That is all we have to do.  
When that horrid task is done  
Then we can have lots of fun.

*Jane Borland (Class 3C)*

#### WHISKY AND SQUEAKY

One day a little mouse was in its hole by the doorway. A cat named Whisky was waiting for the mouse. The mouse's name was Squeaky. Squeaky was trying to get some cheese for dinner. Squeaky had a shopping bag with him. Soon the cat got fed up so he went away and Squeaky got the cheese. Whisky was coming. Whisky saw Squeaky. Squeaky was walking along the hall with some cheese in his hands. Squeaky was having a party at 5 o'clock tonight.

*Steven Jeremiah (Class 1AJ)*

#### TOM'S PET

Once upon a time there lived a boy whose name was Tom. He lived in a house by the mountain. He had a glass eye for he had cut his own eye badly. He had two brothers and one sister but no mother. One day he was going down a street when he saw a cat. He went over to it and said to himself, "It has a broken leg". He put it on a bit of wood and took it away. When he reached home he began to look after it and so it was his pet.

*Norman Lock (Class 4C)*

My tooth began to wobble,  
It felt quite loose to me.  
I touched it with my finger  
So everyone could see.  
That night I went to bed,  
And tried to pull it out.  
It was a little painful,  
And nearly made me shout.

*Sharon Bell (Class 3C)*

#### THE SPY

When darkness fell I crept towards a small hill overlooking the harbour. I saw the carpenters at work day and night. After each ship was made sailors checked them. I made up my mind to get a closer look. I scrambled down and hid behind a boulder. Torches were burning brightly and I could see very clearly. I watched them carrying planks to and fro then a storm blew up and I was glad. It wrecked some of their ships. I went to my boat and sailed back to England to carry the news to King Harold.

*Andrew Corcoran (Class 2AS)*

#### SCHOOL

At school you work,  
At school you play,  
At school you work hard every day.

*Lynn Halliday (Class 1AS)*

## THE SEA

The sea is big,  
The sea is blue.  
It's big enough for me and you

The sea is small  
The sea is white,  
I always go to sleep at night.

*Deborah Boyes (Class 2AJ)*

## THE RAIN

The rain comes leaking through the door,  
And as it comes it swamps the floor.  
It always makes a soggy mess  
On our new carpet — you can guess  
That Mummy's always with a bucket mopping,  
And under the carpet the floor is sopping.

Our playful puppy wouldn't dare  
To come along when Mummy's there,  
Because he knows He'll get a smack  
On his tiny, dark brown back,  
Because the other day, you know,  
He broke a plate and that is so.

And there again I have a cat,  
Who always sits upon the mat.  
But now the mat is soggy and wet,  
And our cat, a very spoilt pet,  
Refuses to get — a wet tail.

*Kay Goldsack (Class 4B)*

Twenty-fourth of February, 1965. I am a space astronaut. People call me "Space Ace Logan". Today I am going to Mars. The rocket will start in half an hour's time. Soon I climbed into the capsule. Three minutes later I was orbiting the earth. The atmosphere was normal. Just then my morning coffee went all over the place. When I looked out of the window I saw the rocket hit Mars. So I donned my space suit and climbed out. I was just going to claim Mars when suddenly I heard a scurrying of feet. A little while later I saw some strange

creatures called Celonites. They were warlike and primitive. They took me to their commander. He translated the words by a strange green stone. When each Celonite had finished his duty he stood in a corner and changed to stone. Soon, when the Celonites were asleep I knocked out a sentry and entered my spaceship. A month later when I was in America, I went to report what I found and I got some money.

*Michael Halliman (Class 1AS)*

Once there was a woman,  
Her name was Jane Ann Brown.  
She had a very poor, poor cat,  
And a very poor, poor cow.  
She lived in a house all pink and blue  
With little red windows too.  
She had two rooms but they were small  
Now into a cave one day she went,  
And before her she saw some gold.  
She took it home and when she was old,  
She had plenty of gold.

*Linda Thompson (Class 1AS)*

## AUTUMN

The leaves all flutter on the trees,  
In the chill of the autumn breeze.  
Berries appear bright, red and sweet,  
And these the wild birds will eat.

*Jacqueline Nancarrow (Class 4C)*

## SUNSET

I like to see a sunset,  
Shining red and yellow;  
To hear trees all rustling,  
Or hear a late cow bellow.

Sometimes it will rain,  
And I cannot see the red.  
Sometimes it will happen,  
When I'm lying in my bed.

*Bridget Kirkpatrick (Class 3A)*

When I go to bed at night,  
I see the witches flying past upon their broomsticks.  
They watch the pixies polish the stars.  
With dusters bright and gay.

*Karen Arnold (Class 1AS)*

### HOW THE LEOPARD GOT HIS SPOTS

Once upon a time in a great jungle there was a leopard. He was quite an ordinary leopard but the funny thing about him was that he hadn't any spots. Well, his name was Bill. He lived on meat from other animals. One day he decided to go down to look at the water when he saw a strange object. Bill climbed aboard it. He had only been on there a few minutes when it started to move. Bill looked over the side and saw that he was going further and further away from land. Soon he was seeing another land not like his own country. When the ship stopped Bill jumped down and ran. Bill found himself in a town. Everybody screamed and ran when they saw Bill. "I did not mean any harm", thought Bill. Then he saw a painter. Bill walked too close to the ladder and knocked it over. All the paint came down and splashed Bill. He had black spots all over himself and from that day to this all leopards have spots.

*Jane Rhodes (Class 2AS)*

### WIND

Wind, wind blow me hard,  
Wind, wind blow the trees,  
Wind, wind blow the leaves,  
Wind, wind blow the flowers,  
And make the world all fresh with smiles.

*Patricia Brewer (Class 1AS)*

When I died I was  $7\frac{1}{2}$  years old, then my Mummy and Daddy lived happily ever after.

*E. Angell (Class 2BS)*

One day I set off on my own on a honeymoon round the world. I took some sandwiches with me.

*N. Smith (Class 2BS)*

### LATE FOR SCHOOL

There was a boy who felt a fool,  
He missed the bus to go to school.  
His teacher said "One hundred lines,  
You've missed that bus too many times".

*Errol Hoskins (Class 4C)*

### AWAKENING

I am in the cave and I have just opened my eyes. It is too dark to see and I have to be careful not to walk too fast. All the noises echo. I can feel the different shapes of plants. In some places I have to get down and crawl. In the distance I can see an opening. I am getting nearer to the light. I have only a few more steps to go. At last I am safe again on the seashore.

*Dianne Cooley (Class 2AS)*

### AN ISLAND ADVENTURE

Peter had been shipwrecked. He was now on a lonely island. He made a fire so that any ship passing could see him. After two days a ship was sighted coming towards the island. Peter ran down to the sand and asked if they would take him back. Peter did not know that they were pirates. The pirates grabbed him and threw him into a cabin in the ship. Peter could hear them talking about treasure on the island. Peter sat thinking about how to get out.

After two days Peter thought of a way to get out. When it was night he called the guard. He said, "I know where the treasure is. Get two guns and we will go and get it". The guard got two guns and a boat but while the guard wasn't looking Peter knocked him out. Peter got some gunpowder and lit a fuse. He rowed back. Half-way back there was a loud 'Bang' and that was the end of the ship. Peter was glad to get back.

*George Mattingley (Class 3A)*

### WILD

Oh, wild, wild, wild, wild horses,  
Wild flowers over the wild meadow.  
Oh wild, wild, wild,

Wild this, wild that.  
Wild roses all white,  
So wild, wild, wild, wild, wild.

*Jane Tomlinson (Class 1AS)*

### DEER

Deer, deer, run in the snow,  
Deer, deer, softly, softly go.  
Deer, deer, in the wood and the snow,  
Deer, deer, spring is near.

*Nicola Barnes (Class 1AS)*

### A BOATING ADVENTURE

I rose from bed very excited for my father and I were going on a yacht to Africa. My father called me, so quickly I washed and ran downstairs and had my breakfast. Then we set off.

I kept asking my father what the yacht looked like but he said, "Wait and see". When we got there I followed my father and when we reached the boat I gasped because it was the loveliest yacht I had ever seen. It was blue and green and the cockpit was painted white. "Come inside and see what it is like". "Yes, Dad", I answered. So I went inside and it was lovely.

Then we started. When we were out of the harbour about a mile away we saw a whale and the boat capsized. We managed to swim to shore and we couldn't go to Africa.

*Aideen Mooney (Class 3A)*

### HOURS

- 1 o'clock we go for a run,
- 2 o'clock we're having fun,
- 3 o'clock we go in the house,
- 4 o'clock we play with the mouse.
- 5 o'clock it's time for tea,
- 6 o'clock we watch T.V.,
- 7 o'clock we go to bed,
- 8 o'clock we have dreams in our head.
- 9 o'clock our babies cry,
- 10 o'clock Mum bakes a pie,
- 11 o'clock the moon is bright,
- 12 o'clock it's really night.

*Anne Chicken (Class 2AJ)*

### SNOW HORSES

On Christmas Eve the snow was falling,  
Through the trees the wind was calling;  
Shapes of horses gently flitted  
Round the houses and faintly glittered.  
They fell from heaven to the ground,  
But in the morn were never found.

They reared and trotted and pawed the ground,  
But whatever they did they made never a sound.  
When the dawn began breaking the snow had stopped,  
The horses had ridden far away and dropped.

*Deirdre King (Class 4A)*

### THE DAY I BECAME INVISIBLE

One Wednesday afternoon we were having chemistry at school. I had just made up a mixture from a few chemicals, when the chemistry teacher slipped on the tiled floor. He fell with a crash against the table I was working on and spilt the mixture all over my school uniform. Then gradually a funny thing started to happen. I found I was becoming invisible!

It was not long before I suddenly disappeared altogether and then I walked out of the laboratory and down the corridor, I thought of the marvellous pranks I could play on people. I went straight to the classroom of the bully of the school who was called Billy Hampton. Billy's class was having an arithmetic lesson and Billy was sitting in a corner of the room. I sneaked over and picked up Billy's pen and then I threw it at the teacher. "Ow" he yelled and picked up the pen. "Hampton", he shouted angrily, "is this your pen?" "Y-yes" replied Billy. "Did you throw it at me?" asked the teacher looking very fierce indeed. "N-no Sir", answered Billy, very frightened, "I didn't". "Insolent boy", roared the teacher, "Of course you did. Come out to the front". What happened after that I had better not tell you. Well anyway, whoever said revenge is sweet was very right.

After that I felt rather thirsty so I went along to get a drink of water and while I was drinking a queer sensation ran through my body. When I looked down at myself I found that my invisibility was beginning to wear off. Now Billy is not a bully anymore, and I think he has learnt his lesson.

*Nigel Fisher (Class 4A)*