

Read Along Pack - Super Stars ✨

Enjoy Reading Along to the Brilliant Tom's Storytime Video using the text for each book. Let your Creative Juices run wild and use them in the classroom however works best for you (feel free to edit documents or cut out anything that is unnecessary - like this - you don't need me).

Look into your imagination and find...

Bug Hunt

We're going to find some wriggly things, some jiggly things, some squiggly things,

We're going into the garden to see what we can find...

Stop. Look. Shhhh.

It's a grasshopper.

A teeny greeny grasshopper.

It clicks its knees and bounces with ease,

Let's catch it and take a look.

Slowly does it, here we go, into the catcher away you go,

It hops with a leap and is lost in a heap.

There's no way we're catching it now.

Come back, come back, come back for a chat,

I just want to look and add *you* to my book. Oh.

Stop. Look. Shhhh.

It's a spider.

A lumpy jumpy spider.

Its web is spun, eight legs on the run,

Let's catch it and take a look.

Slowly does it, here we go, into the catcher away you go,

It wriggles and ruffles and is off with a shuffle,

There's no way we're catching it now.

Come back, come back, come back for a chat,

I just want to look and add *you* to my book. Oh.

Stop. Look. Shhhh.

It's a ladybird.

A spotty dotty ladybird.

Its back is red, and black is its head,

Let's catch it and take a look.

Slowly does it, here we go, into the catcher away you go,

It spreads its wings as it flies with the wind,

There's no way we're catching it now.

Come back, come back, come back for a chat,
I just want to look and add you to my book. Oh.

Stop. Look. Shhhh.

It's a worm.

A wiggly jiggly worm.

It's slimy and long as it squirms along,

Let's catch it and take a look.

Slowly does it, here we go, into the catcher away you go,

Its head is round it digs into the ground,

There's no way we're catching it now.

Come back, come back, come back for a chat,
I just want to look and add *you* to my book. Oh.

Stop. Look. Shhhh.

It's a wasp.

A buzzy fuzzy wasp,

With fast beating wings and a tail with a sting,

Let's catch it and take a look.

Slowly does it, here we go, into the catcher away you go,

It's black and yellow and certainly not mellow,

There's no way I want to catch you.

Oh no, oh no, oh no here we go,

It circles around with a buzz and a frown,

Go away waspy please.

It flies though the sky, and then dives for my eye,

And I leap and I bounce and the flowers I trounce,

Go away shoo, it's the least you can do,

You're already in my book.

I run, I hide and end up inside,

The wasp's in a flap as it finds a small gap,

It's still coming through, what can we do,

So I catch it in my trap...

It buzzes, it shouts, it's angry and yelps,

So I calm it down, waspy lies on the ground,

And now I show it my favourite book.

Mr Wasp, Mr Wasp, just sit and relax,
While I show you the features of all of my creatures.

Then I show it my drawings, and the things I love most,

A snail in a jetpack, a fly eating toast,

Then the very last page is the best of the best,
And it's waspy who's there donning goggles and vest.

And now waspy is settled and now he is calm,
I release him, my friend, and he sits on my palm.

I love you waspy.

Ola the Ostrich

Ola was an Ostrich who loved to sing. She sang in the shower, she sang in the rain, she sang at the shops, she even sang in class.

The problem was, nobody liked to hear poor Ola sing.

Her parents said, 'Ola dear, why don't we use our talking voice?'

Her friends said, 'Ola, let's play the quiet game.'

Her teachers said, 'Ola, don't sing in class.'

And the naughty animals said (include great eagles in background), 'Ola, pipe down, you can't sing and you're hurting our ears.'

But nothing could stop Ola from singing. It was her dream to be a professional singer and she would do anything to achieve this dream.

So Ola went to singing in the choir - No

She went to record companies - No

She went to music producers - No

Yes. A white Cat called Cool Bob listened and listened and listened to Ola and each time she sang his smile grew bigger and bigger.

'I might be mostly deaf,' said Cool Bob, 'but if something can get through to my ears it must be good.'

Cool Bob gave Ola his card and told her that he had a spot at a music concert coming up and he wanted her to play and even better, be the headline act.

Little did Ola know that the music concert was the 'All Animal Audios.' 'The Triple As'.

Now two notes.

1. The Triple As is the biggest music event in History. It has the greatest talent from Hollyfield to Jungleland.
2. Cool Bob is one of the biggest producers in music today, although since temporarily losing his hearing at a heavy birdcall concert, his musical choices have been questionable at best.

Ola walked home like she was floating on air. She sang all the way home to the dancing trees and the glittering stars.

It was weeks later when Cool Bob rang Ola.

'Hello Ola, I've got my hearing back now and we're ready for you to practice for the big concert.'

'Oh yes,' said Ola as she hugged herself with glee.

'Actually scrap that. I'll never forget a beautiful sound like. Why practice? I have every faith in you performing on the night. Just turn up to the Zoo Uncaged Arena on Saturday and then you can let the world hear your wonderful voice. Remember, Cool Bob knows best.'

Over the next few days, Ola could barely remove the smile from her face as she found a pretty dress and perfect shoes for the occasion.

'Beautiful,' said Mum as she saw her daughter leave for the show.

The stadium filled in no time. The Triple As was the best music event ever and animals from all over the world came in anticipation of the stars.

On the stage playing were Rockerfella Rodents and coming up were Three blind Cats, ChrisCroc and the number one selling artist of all time, Sheleep.

The crowd roared and danced and cheered.

Ola looked out and realised how truly big this event was and now she was up next.

The presenter, Ryan Rhino, called her name and the crowd screamed in excitement.

Ola walked out onto the microphone. The band started up and a shadow loomed over. Then her big note rang and suddenly Great Eagles swooped down from the sky.

Ola belted out the note louder than she had ever sung before.

The crowd winced, held their ears and fell to the floor at such a noise and as they fell the Eagles swooped and missed and came crashing down into the curtain.

The crowd stood and cheered. Ola had saved them from the Eagles, who were taken away by the Polar Bear Police.

'Ola, Ola, Ola, Ola.' the crowd chanted.

Ola smiled wider than her mouth could reach and soon the biggest and most lucrative contract had been put in front of her for a one off concert. The £1 Billion pounds contract they were calling it, but where had it come from?

Ola's voice had carried all the way to the sea where the Whales sang their own songs. Never had the sea heard such beautiful music and it was there that Ola sang to become the greatest Operatic Whale Singer in history.

Sam's Stop-it-Watch

Sam woke up on his birthday happy and sad.

Happy because it was his birthday, and sad because his Grandpa George had died the night before.

Grandpa George had promised to take Sam to the Zoo on his birthday, as he'd hardly seen him since he got sick, but it was too late.

Sam opened up all his presents leaving his Grandpa's present for last.

He couldn't bear to open it and didn't open it for some three hundred and twenty two days later.

On that day Sam had visited his Grandpa's grave and found a note in his pocket saying *open it*.

Sam ran back home, past the boys playing cricket in the street, and pulled out his present from beneath his bed.

His hands trembled as he read the birthday message.

'Have a great time with this Sam.' it said, and at the bottom read, 'Love Grandpa George.'

A tear trickled down his face as he slowly tore into the wrapping.

It was tightly wrapped but soon enough Sam had ripped through to reveal a small box. Sam carefully opened the box and lying at the bottom was a watch.

It was a nice opened faced silver watch with little hands ticking around the words *Stop-it-Watch*.

Below was a button that said Stop. Sam immediately pressed the button and something strange happened. The laughing and joking from the boys playing cricket seemed to stop.

In fact everything stopped. Sam walked around the house. The TV had paused. Craig the Cat was stuck off the ground in a jump and Mum was stood cuddling his sister Sarah.

As Sam watched he heard a voice.

'Hello Sam.' came the voice from behind him. Sam would recognise that voice anywhere, but he was too afraid to turn around.

'Don't worry Sam.' said the voice. 'It's OK.'

Sam slowly turned and to his astonishment there stood Grandpa George with a huge smile on his face. Sam ran as fast as his legs could carry him and jumped into a hug with his Grandpa.

Sam didn't want to let go but eventually Grandpa moved back and spoke to Sam.

'The watch Sam.'

'But how?' asked Sam.

'We're *out* of time. That's how.'

Sam looked at his watch with a smile.

'Now my boy, I promised you I'd take you to the zoo, so the zoo I will take you.'

Sam held his Grandpa's hand as they walked all the way to the zoo. Sam was so happy he didn't even think about the three and a half mile walk and soon they were entering the great zebra coloured sign saying *Welcome to the Zoo*.

Sam jumped on Grandpa's shoulders as they walked right up to the Giraffe. Sam could barely touch the neck of the Giraffe even on Grandpa's shoulders.

Next was the Lion.

'Watch this Sam.' said Grandpa as he hurdled the high fence into the Lion's Den.

'No Grandpa.' said Sam scared until he remembered nothing was moving.

Throughout the day they raced a Cheetah, tickled a huge bear and pretended to ride the rhinos. It was such fun. Grandpa laughed and joked all day long. Sam was happier than he had been in all of the previous three hundred and twenty two days put together.

Then Grandpa said it was time to go and they made their way back home, but not before Grandpa had put a feather up the nose of an old man. He looked so funny. (old man sneezing on back page)

Sam walked back into his house with his Mum and Sarah still in an embrace.

He looked at his watch then looked at Grandpa, 'but...'

'It's OK Sam, I will always be just a click away.'

Sam gave his Grandpa one last hug and waved goodbye as he pressed his watch once more.

Suddenly his Mum and sister noticed him.

'Sam.' said Mum, 'when did you get here?'

Mum's face suddenly changed, 'and where did that smile come from?'

Sam couldn't remove it from his face, even if he tried, which he didn't want to.

'So go on then.' smiled Mum, 'why so happy?'

Sam looked at his watch, 'I'll tell you one day mum, but now, I'm out of *time*.'

Sam chuckled to himself and went back up to his room where he hugged his watch with glee.

The Jungle

The jungle is a squawky place, a talky place and a walky place,
The jungle creatures all hide in the trees, so move the leaves and let's look.

Quick over there!

Get the binoculars quick and don't just stare.

Don't move, be quiet, you'll give it a scare,

This opportunities comes and it's ever so rare.

Watch it go with big lumbering flow, do you know what it is, well I'll tell you I know...

It's a Rhino.

Its horn is round and it stomps through the ground, so I think we should hide and not make a
sound,

And watch it Go!

Quick over there!

Get the binoculars quick and don't just stare.

Don't move, be quiet, you'll give it a scare,

This opportunities comes and it's ever so rare.

Watch it all jumpy as it leaps like a flea, do you know what it is, well its tail is the key...

It's a Monkey.

It leaps from each branch with a rather strange prance, so we need to keep low and stay still in your
stance,

And watch it Go!

Quick over there!

Get the binoculars quick and don't just stare.

Don't move, be quiet, you'll give it a scare,

This opportunities comes and it's ever so rare.

Watch in the bog, look it jumped to a log, do you know what it is, or is your mind fog...

It's a frog.

It's bright and it's lazy if you touch it you're crazy, so we need to stay focused and not go too hazy.

And watch it Go!

Quick over there!

Get the binoculars quick and don't just stare.

Don't move, be quiet, you'll give it a scare,

This opportunities comes and it's ever so rare.

Watch the branch break as it dips in the lake, do you know what it is, well I'm sure you will
quake...

It's a Snake.

It slides and it slithers and its spotted us, shiver, but don't worry or quiver because I know I'm
bigger.

And watch it Go!

The jungle is a squawky place, a talky place and a walky place,

The jungle creatures all hide in the trees, but beneath the leaves we found all of these...

A Romping Rhino who stomped really slow.

A Cheeky Monkey who was happy and funky.

A Colourful Frog who we find in a bog.

And a Hissing Snake and boy did it shake.

Now say goodbye.

Goodbye.

The Boy

The boy sat alone by the old smoky fire,
The TV was crackling, but he still could admire,
The great Bazzy McBrown as he hopped and he twirled,
The keeper left reeling as he scored with a curl,
Hightown had scored and his hero had done it,
In the 89th minute his hero had won it.
As the crowd went wild and the boy sat and cheered,
The TV turned off, t'was his mum who appeared.

'The boy is not working,' she shouted to Dad,
And Dad ran in storming, oh ever so mad,
And the boy got to working and he worked his hands raw
But he dreamed and he dreamed of the crowd and their roar.

And the next day at school when the bell rang for break,
The boy ran to the ball, but he made a mistake,
And the big boys all laughed as they taunted him off,
'He's Rubbish,' they cried, 'and he smells like a trough.'

But the boy couldn't stop dreaming of the crowd and their roar,
And he picked himself up and he went back for more...

And he played and they joked and with laughter they choked,
But he went back each day always wanting to play.

As the weeks turned to months, they still put the boy down,
Then a visitor came on a trip through their town,
And he came into school with a hop and a twirl,
His name, Bazzy McBrown, who had come with a whirl.

And he spoke of his dreams, as a boy who was teased,
And his will to ignore, let words fly in the breeze,
And he left with a smile, which the boy held with glee,
'You and just you can be whoever you'll be.'

But the boys they still laughed and they mocked when he played,
But the laughter dried up with less errors he made,
So they shook him and hit him for being so poor ,
But he took it and smiled, and he practiced some more...

Now the football teams captain was Macy L Pupp,
The star player who'd guided them right through the Cup,
But the semis were hostile and poor Macy's leg broke,
'Now who could replace him for the final?' they spoke.

And they tried out for players, none ever that great.
So the coach watched the yard, 'oh now could this be fate?'
A boy who danced circles, pushed around and yet managed...
To twist and to twirl without ever being damaged.

'I need you,' said coach kneeling at the boys toes,
The boy began sobbing and the coach then arose,
'What's wrong?' asked the coach as he started to stir
'I can't play, as my parents, don't let me play sir.
I've got no boots to play with, or the kit that I need.'
'I'll get you the stuff, if you play,' was his plead!

So the day of the final and the boy smelled the grass,
Through the game, although hard, the boy managed to last,
With the game poised at 1-1, the boy gathered the ball,
And he hopped and he twirled and then Scored to enthrall,
'The Winner, The Winner!' the crowd jumped with joy,
The game ended, they'd won, Man of the match was the boy,
And presenting the trophy was Bazzy McBrown,
'You're a hero young boy. Now here is your crown.'

Now what of the boy well if only we'd time,
Ok listen. I'll tell you, he's a hero of mine,
As a Hightown supporter, he's top scored for year...

Even passing McBrown, Bringing Trophies and Tears.

Bob and Scarlet Rob

I'm a car my name is Bob, I drive around with Scarlet Rob.

We ride around from disk 'til dawn and this is how we sing our song...

Broom, Broom, beep, beep,

I'm a hatch and he's a jeep,

Adventure is the thing we do,

So sing along and join our crew...

Now me and Rob we like to play, our favourite game is 'Knights of Hay'.

We drive into a farmer's field, with lights our swords and hay our shield.

Broom, Broom, beep, beep,

I'm a hatch and he's a jeep,

Adventure is the thing we do,

So sing along and join our crew...

And then at night, it's quite a sight, see me and Rob...we take up flight.

Oh silly me I forgot to mention, we're not just cars....we're flying inventions.

Broom, Broom, beep, beep,
I'm a hatch and he's a jeep,
Adventure is the thing we do,
So sing along and join our crew...

And here's where it gets really ace, a smile will never leave your face,

See flying cars is not just it...we're super cars with super bits.

Broom, Broom, beep, beep,
I'm a hatch and he's a jeep,
Adventure is the thing we do,
So sing along and join our crew...

Look a bad car stealing oil, quick the net their plan we'll spoil,

And then it's into jail with them, more crime to fight, let's go again...

Broom, Broom, beep, beep,
I'm a hatch and he's a jeep,
Adventure is the thing we do,
So sing along and join our crew...

So last of all we need a crew, we need someone who looks like you.

For when we start to feel unsteady, you'll be our driver at the ready.

Welcome Crew Member.

Wow. That escalated fast.

One more time...

Broom, Broom, beep, beep,

I'm a hatch and he's a jeep,

Adventure is the thing we do,

So sing along and join our crew...

The Exploration of Tommy C Hann

Who you may ask is this Tommy C Hann,

Well I'll tell you I will, well I'll tell ya I can,

You see Tommy C Hann is a fine young explorer,

And he searched the high seas in a boat called Restorer.

By ten the young Tommy had found bluebeards chest,

And by twelve he was known as the best in the west,

By fourteen young Tommy had become world renowned,

And by sixteen was worshiped in town after town.

And all the folks say:

'Tommy C Hann is a man with a plan

And if anyone can then it's Tommy C Hann.'

We begin this adventure, a curious tale,

A quest for young Tommy that caused many to fail,

On the shores of a beach where the stormy waves broke,
Washed a map cased in glass showing old Jack Sting's cloak,

But what is this cloak, why so special and grand,
Well I'll tell you I will, well I'll tell ya I can,
For Old Jack Sting's cloak was thought to be magic,
And it's said that the cloak could rid towns of things tragic,
And lost it had been, for five centuries long,
Explorers gave up all believing it gone.

And folks on the hearing they sang out this song:

'Tommy C Hann is a man with a plan,
And if anyone can then it's Tommy C Hann.'

Though the map was in tatters, still the journey began,
On a land far from home in which Tommy C scanned,
And he scanned and he searched and he found a dark cave,
In the depths was a man who'd been caught and enslaved,
And Tommy C Hann with his wit, brave and true,
Broke the man from his chains and then gathered his crew.

And the free-man said:

‘Thank you, oh thank you, you wonderful man,
Tommy C Hann you’re a man with a plan
And if anyone can then it's you, Tommy C Hann.’

Now the next stop t’was far on the island of Reyno,
A rock of pure fire at its heart a Volcano,
And Tommy alone made his way to the top,
But trapped on a ledge with a perilous drop,
Was the crew of a ship as the whole mountain rumbled,
And Tommy he saved them just as their perch crumbled.

And they cheered with their beards:
‘Tommy C Hann is a man with a plan
And if anyone can then it's Tommy C Hann.’

For months Tommy travelled and for months Tommy thought,
If the legend was real or a lie that he sought,
But he searched through the oceans and through port after port,
The result all the same he would end up with naught.

Then at Pool Party Bay folks were filled with despair,
And it all became clear, as things dived from the air,

T'was great giant bats taking jewels using fear,
So when next they came and when they drew near,
Young Tommy used traps with his nets and some honey,
And he caught the large beasts who returned all the money.

And the people of Pool Party Bay sang:
'Tommy C Hann is a man with a plan
And if anyone can then it's Tommy C Hann.'

And many years later he saved a man's life,
Who got lost in the woods looking out for his wife,
And Tommy C Hann did his usual thing,
Of saving the man and his wife and her ring.

And the man and his wife said:
'Tommy C Hann is a man with a plan,
And if anyone can then it's Tommy C Hann.'

But the seasons they turned and young Tommy grew old,
His quest for the cloak had now taken its toll,
For his crew had all gone as the money ran dry,
And his ship, his last thing, sat all broken and wry.

And nobody sang his song anymore:

‘Tommy C Hann is a man with a plan,

And if anyone can then it’s Tommy C Hann.’

Tommy stood on the pier, his head dropping rejected.

And he thought of his quest and the things he’d neglected,

Like his village at home who’d been plagued with disease,

And the ones who had suffered, then he fell to his knees.

And as he looked out, a tear ran down his face,

Then voices crept on him, his heart started to race,

He turned to see something, he just could not believe,

All the people he’d saved, all the ones he’d relieved,

And for the first time in years a smile grew to his ears,

And new tears then emerged that dispelled all his fears.

‘Why are you here?’ asked old Tommy surprised.

‘We heard of your task and the one thing you prize.’

And a man then stepped forward, t’was the man from the cave,

For you saved me old Tommy I’m a builder by trade,

Your ship I will mend and then nearer you’ll be,

To set sail for the cloak and to set your heart free,
‘I’m a map maker sir, you saved me and my wife,
And to show you my thanks, to your map I’ll bring life.’
‘And we are the people of Pool Party Bay,
All food and supplies is the price we shall pay.’
‘As a group of old sailors we’re a bunch of explorers,
So we’ll be your new crew and we’ll wake up, ‘Restorer,’

And they sang once more:

‘Tommy C Hann is a man with a plan
And if anyone can then it’s Tommy C Hann.’

So they put into practice all the things they had said,
Tommy followed the map to the seas dark and red,
And fully immersed in the depths under boat,
The lost island of Jack and submerged was the cloak,
So old Tommy dived down and then with his last breath,
He found Old Jack’s Cloak in a box titled Beth,
But the water then took him, the cloak broke from his hand,
To the surface it rose, goodbye Tommy C Hann.

And the cloak saved his village and now they're all free,

A great statue they built and beneath it you'll see:

'Tommy C Hann was a man with a plan

And the plan saved our life. Thank you Tommy C Hann.'

Davey Chicken

Angry chicken, angry chicken, running down the hall,

Angry chicken, angry chicken, felt tip down the wall,

Dad's up. Mum's up. Frowns upon their face,

Davey chicken, Davey chicken, this is a disgrace.

Davey Chicken Davey chicken look at what you've done.

Chicken turns, chicken sprints, chicken on the run.

Dad and mum catch up with him and Davey starts to stoop,

Three more chances Davey son, and then it's in the coop.

Hungry chicken, hungry chicken, opens the fridge door,

Hungry chicken, hungry chicken, food upon the floor.

Dad's up. Mum's up. Shock upon their face,

Davey chicken, Davey chicken this is a disgrace.

Davey Chicken, Davey Chicken, look at what you've done.

Chicken smiles, chicken clucks, full is Davey's tum.

Dad and Mum look very cross and Davey starts to stoop,

Two more chance Davey son and then it's in the coop.

Jumpy chicken, jumpy chicken, staying up too late,
Jumpy chicken, jumpy chicken, watching horror in a state.

Dad's up. Mum's up. Scowls upon their face,
Davey chicken, Davey chicken, this is a disgrace.
Davey Chicken, Davey Chicken, look at what you've done.
Chicken hides, Chicken shakes, Davey tries to shun.

Dad and Mum look under his bed and Davey starts to stoop,
One more chance left Davey son and then it's in the coop.

Naughty chicken, naughty chicken, jumps into the car,
Naughty chicken, naughty chicken, drives out really far.

Dad's up. Mum's up. Fear as they give chase,
Davey chicken, Davey chicken, this is a disgrace.
Davey Chicken, Davey Chicken, look at what you've done.
Chicken looks, chicken clucks, Davey's having fun.

Dad and mum grab the keys and Davey starts to stoop,
No more chances Davey son this time you're in the coop.

Davey Chicken, Davey Chicken, walks around the coop,
Davey Chicken, Davey Chicken, his shoulders start to stoop.

Dad's asleep. Mum asleep. It's time to have some fun.

Davey Digs, Davey's free, Davey's just begun...

In just a week he's found his feet and Davey feels alive.

His naughty games are all insane, I'm surprised that he's survived.

But as the weeks turn into months the fun begins to dry,

The toll of life has taken him and Davey starts to cry.

Davey Chicken, Davey Chicken, feeling so alone.

Davey Chicken, Davey Chicken, makes his own way home.

Mum cries. Dad cries. Tears upon their face,

Davey Chicken, Davey Chicken, that was a disgrace,

Davey Chicken, Davey Chicken, look you made us cry.

Davey looks, Davey puckers, tears fill up his eyes.

Mum and Dad pull Davey close as Davey starts to stoop,

Stay with us now Davey son, you're never in the coop.

The Octopus and Cake

Once there was an Octopus, who swam along the sea,
He swam and sank and swam and sank as happy as can be,
But one fine day the Octopus, saw something of a treat,
A cake that lay upon the floor all ready just to eat.

The Octopus excitedly, swam to the cake to try,
And gobbled it up, bite by bite, so much he thought he'd cry,
But more and more and more and more, he scooped into his jaw,
So tasty was this special treat, but the final bite when..... ughhhaawww.

For 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 whole days and nights,
The Octopus went ughhhawwww,
As cake came out from every hole, it really was a sight.
But on day ten he felt OK, although swore off cake for good,
But then a ship went sailing by, and threw away a pud.

The Octopus he turned and hid, but looked with one big eye,

As time went by and no one came, he swam on slowly by,
Then from the pud a smell so good and rumble went his tum,
And in a flash there came a crash, and the Octopus went.....Yum.

For 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9....10 11 12 13 14 15 whole days and nights,

The Octopus went ughhhawwww,

As cake came out from every hole, it really was a sight,

But day 16 he felt all fine and said, 'cakes never more!'

But then a sunken ship blew up, you'll never guess what he saw.

A fridge dropped down onto the rocks, the handle fell to break,

And as the fridge flew open wide, you guessed it, yes, a cake.

The octopus looked back in shock at chocolate, cream and rum,

He looked, he swam, he sighed, he licked and the Octopus said....Yum.

For 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9....10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19....20 21 whole days and nights,

The Octopus went ughhhawwww,

As cake came out from every hole it really was a sight.

Day 22 and in the loo, he looked at his green face.

But then a knock came at his door, his old friend Mr Plaice.

Now Mr Plaice had heard the sick, but didn't know the why,
To cheer him up he'd brought a gift, a gift he'd have to try,
And from behind, a box revealed, inside, I know you know,
A cake, the biggest one you'd ever find, the Octopus said, 'Go!'

The Octopus all green and gaunt, couldn't take any more,
He fell, he tripped, the cake went too, they landed on the floor,
As one the cake and Octopus, lay mixed from legs to gum,
He wiped the cake out from his mouth and silently went.... Yum.

Mike the Monster

Mum, Dad and Sophie were wandering through Nutswood forest when they heard a roar.

'What was that?' asked Mum.

'I don't know,' said Dad, 'maybe just some kids.'

Sophie realised she had dropped her ring, the one her Nanny had given to her when she was just old enough to know what a ring was.

'My ring, my ring.' said Sophie.

They spent hours trying to find the ring, but as they searched Mum noticed something lurking in the woods.

'Did you see that?' asked Mum.

'What?' asked Dad.

Mum looked deep into the dark forest, 'Nothing.' she said, 'time to go home.'

But Sophie was sad because she had lost her favourite thing from her favourite person.

'We'll make it up to you.' said Mum.

But Sophie cried herself to sleep.

In the middle of the night Sophie woke up. Her window was open and her curtain flapped around in the wind. Sophie was cold, so she crept up to the window and as she closed it, she was certain she saw something big hide behind a tree.

Sophie stared at the tree but as the wind died down everything seemed so still, so she closed the window and went back to bed.

Moments later came a bang and a crash. Mum and Dad rushed into the room and they all went to the window together. They all peered out but all they could see was a fallen wheel barrow and broken spade.

'Go back to bed.' said Dad kissing Sophie on the head.

The next day was the strangest day in Sophie's life. She felt all day that something was following her. As she was shopping in Nutsworth, looking for a new ring, she caught a glimpse on more than one occasion of something, but she didn't know what. It seemed like large fingers or toes or a hairy blue face always hiding around a corner, but every time she investigated there was never anything there.

Sophie lay in bed certain she had been followed. She looked at her new ring and couldn't help but feel sad. Sophie closed her heavy eyes but as she did her window flew open and she caught sight of something black and ghost like.

Sophie was scared and she pulled the blanket over her eyes. She heard a yelp and peered over the covers. She was certain this time, a blue hand grabbed at the dark ghost and the dark ghost disappeared.

Sophie ran to the window but whatever had grabbed the ghost had disappeared too.

Sophie looked out. It was quite. Too quiet. No birds, no night animals, no sounds at all.

Sophie listened.

'I know you're there.' she said softly, 'I know you helped me and I know you've been following me.'

It was still quiet.

'I know you're protecting me.' said Sophie looking at her ring.

Suddenly something large moved from behind a tree and soon a huge blue hairy monster revealed itself from the shadows.

It walked up to Sophie's window then sat down with a rumble.

Sophie didn't feel scared. She felt happy to see the monster.

'What's your name?' asked Sophie.

The Monster made a strange rumbly sound.

'I don't understand you.' said Sophie, 'I'll call you Mike. Mike the Monster.'

The monster nodded.

'Where did you come from Mike?' asked Sophie.

Mike the Monster pointed up to the sky. Sophie held her ring and smiled.

The Monster put out his hand and Sophie climbed into his palm. Her carried her down to the ground, closed his fist with Sophie inside and began to run.

He ran with a thunderous stamp through the cornfields, over the great lake and into Nutswood forest.

He walked her into the forest and the blue monster seemed to switch on his eyes to shine a light at the ground.

Sophie climbed down and walked to where the light shined. The monster walked over and began to grab but it couldn't make contact with whatever was on the ground.

Sophie looked down. It was her ring. Sophie was happier than she had ever been. She grabbed the ring and put it on her finger.

Suddenly the light switched off and the monster was gone.

Sophie just as quickly took off the ring and the Monster came back again. Sophie held it as the Monster picked her up and ran her home.

As the Monster returned her to her bedroom Sophie looked up at him

'I won't wear it.' she said.

The Monsters hand crept through the window and he closed her hand over the ring.

Sophie ran to the Monster to give it a hug.

A tear passed the cheek of Sophie as she put the ring back on.

Then....the Monster was gone.

Sophie lay in bed looking out of her window at the stars.

A smile crossed her face and she felt safe.

Nature

Once upon a time there was a magical little girl.

She was made of sweetness and kindness and happiness and love.

As she was born of magic so she was magic in life.

Found in a cave in the northern hills, furthest away from any person living she grew silently away
from humankind.

She spoke only the language of the forest, from the birds that sang to the trees that swayed. She had
great abilities to give life and to help prevent death.

She became the guardian to all the lands that surrounded her and lived a young life of wonder as
she spoke to all that was Nature and that is what they called her.

For many years she lived in peace and harmony. She grew to accept the fragility of life and the
mercy of death. She grew wise and no animal, creature or living things asked anymore of her than
to be herself.

What she chose to do was of her making from the blossoming of the trees to the rising of the sea.
She vouched to live by a code as to never take a life or give life for she knew in her heart it was not
hers to make that choice however hard it seemed.

Nature was wondrous and beautiful and loved.

Nature grew into a young lady. Her hair was long and kissed by the sun. It danced in wind while her smile was set to melt the most frost bitten heart and her beauty brought love from any who saw her.

But human curiosity, its will to seek on new adventures, was to change Nature and humanity in one fell swoop.

The Kingdom which lay far far away, over many years, had been covered and corrupt by Darkness. So black was its shadowy fingers that it had crept all the way out to Northern Hills.

Nature felt its presence and immediately acted. She felt in her heart that to her glowing light that beamed through her soul this Darkness was her opposite.

She immediately expelled the Darkness which had brought death to the trees and creatures that lived on the edges.

But that day, Darkness had felt a power it had never encountered before and new that if such a power could be corrupted, they could rule the Earth until the end of days.

The Darkness sent out an Army of its greatest warriors to bring back the power. They came at night with their swords and began to cut through and hack at the forest, but Nature had foreseen the events and had her first contact with Humans. She could not believe these people looked like

her and as she faced them down she was shocked at their capabilities and will to be corrupted and ruled.

There was no magic in them, just fear and sadness in their eyes and their hearts.

So Nature showed them strength and joy through misty pictures of a changing future of a united world standing together. The warriors saw and broke. But their fear was too much.

One by one they fell on their swords to the horror of Nature. Tears dropped from her eyes and a sadness diminished her strength.

Darkness sensed this and this time, it did use its dark magic to send an army of terrible creatures.

Unlike people, these creatures, from Trolls to Monsters, did not feel and were seduced by power. They came in waves and were mighty but despite Nature's wavering power, her immense magical abilities froze all creatures to a standstill as time left them statues until she felt she could make them safe.

In the third wave of attacks, Darkness battled from afar. It worked its magic into the heart of the forest where it turned all that was good against their guardian. A pain hit Nature like no other. Her friends and family of the forest and hills had turned like black like poison. To turn each soul back to light was immense, like drawing venom from an angry viper.

Nature was left a shell of her immense power and that is when Darkness entered.

Darkness simply strolled up to the cave where Nature lay to rest weak and fallen.

Darkness broke the spell to find Nature from her hidden force field.

Nature lay weak and looked up to see Darkness tall and immense. It stood before her, its face hidden by the shadows. Another step and its face came into the light.

A man, a handsome man with a wicked smile.

Darkness spoke to Nature with soft seductive words. Of hope for mankind, of the weakness he felt for her and that his test had only sought for her to be weak enough so he may approach.

He made promises of an eternal joy for all and how they would rule the world and life would grow and thrive and be wondrous.

But nature was more than just sweetened talk. She had felt the great darkness and seen first-hand its corruption and power.

Nature was weak and vulnerable and Darkness sensed it.

As Nature told Darkness that he had twisted the world, she played her hand. Darkness enraged unloaded all his anger and malice and hate into her heart but Nature simply took it all growing weaker with every breath.

Into her heart poured all the evil that Darkness could throw at her.

But Nature was kind, Nature was just and Nature was true.

She took all Darkness had to throw at her and more. She took in all of Darkness who filled her head with terror but deep within her was something greater. Something she held onto until her final moments. Hope.

Nature became one with Darkness and in her last breath used all her power to disappear and break into everything.

And in everything resides a battle of Nature and Darkness....

But Nature knew that her feelings of happiness, warmth and love felt greater than any feelings of Darkness and that is where her battle was won.

Mostly.