

Into the Lair of Baron Buckle

No light ever comes down on the soil and leaves,

And that's why the darkness never leaves

But I went there once for a dare!

Into the lair of Baron Buckle.

Past vines that pulled me up,

Past bodies battered clean,

Past a three headed beast,

Past dogs that bite at my feet.

Until, finally, I was there and I stopped and knocked

I was filled with fear

Then the door swung open to reveal

The blood killing face of Baron Buckle.

I was terrified then I remembered why I had come,

"Do you have my bag sir please?"

By Jessica G (Year 4)