

Year 6  
Summer week 10  
Lesson 4  
RED possible answers

'Twas morning, and the happy sun  
Did shimmer and twinkle in the sky;  
All gleeful were the squirrels, from fun  
And the singing birds flew by.

“Beware the bonecruncherlot, little one.  
The bones that shake, the teeth that rot!  
Beware the neighbor’s dog, and shun  
The horrible monsters in their lot!”  
He took his sharpened axe in hand;  
Long time the numerous foes he sought—  
So rested by the BlueBlue tree,  
And stood awhile in thought.

And, as in rapid fire they flew,  
The monsters, with eyes of black,  
Came speeding through the sky, on cue

And attacked with fingers and claws stacked!

“And have you killed the Bonecruncherlot?

Come to my arms, my lovely boy!

O happy day! Hurrah! Hurray!”

He chortled in his joy.

’Twas morning, and the happy sun

Did shimmer and twinkle in the sky;

All gleeful were the squirrels, from fun

And the singing birds flew by.