

WERE GOING ON AN OGRE HUNT
A CLASS POEM BY Class 2E
Corrie Primary and Nursery School, Denton

(Inspired by Michael Rosen's 'We're Going on a Bear Hunt' and Traditional Story 'Jack and the Beanstalk')

We're going on an ogre hunt.
We're going to slay that bogeyman.
What an exciting adventure!
We're feeling super-brave.

OOOH, AHH! A beanstalk!
A sky-scraping beanstalk.
We can't go round it.
We can't go under it.

Goodness me!
We've got to climb up it!

Rustle Rushh!
Rustle Rushh!
Rustle Rushh!

We're going on an ogre hunt.
We're going to trap an ugly one.
What a strange trip!
We're a little unsure.

OOOH, AHH! A storm cloud!
A black, thundering storm cloud.
We can't go round it.
We can't go under it.
Oh my days!
We've got to go through it!

Rumble Crash!
Rumble Crash!
Rumble Crash!

We're going on an ogre hunt.
We're going to spy a nasty one.
What a frightening thought!

We're beginning to feel scared.

OOOH, AHH! A path!
A steep, rocky path.
We can't go round it.
We can't go under it.
Holy guacamole!
We've got to go up it!

Crumble Slip!
Crumble Slip!
Crumble Slip!

We're going on an ogre hunt.
We'll creep up on a nasty one.
What a terrible plan!
Our knees are knocking loudly!

OOOH, AHH! A moat!
A croc infested moat.
We can't go round it.
We can't go under it.
Whoah Noah!
We've got to swim through it!

Splash Snap!
Splash Snap!
Splash Snap!

We're going on an ogre hunt.
We're going to spy an angry one.
What a frightening thought!
We're beginning to feel scared!

OOOH, AHH! A castle!
A huge, stone castle.
We can't go round it.
We can't go under it.
Great googly moogly!
We've got to go in it!

Sneak Creep!
Sneak Creep!

Sneak Creep!

What's that?

One wild bushy mono- brow!
Two bulging, bloodshot eyes!
One horrid toothless grimace!
IT'S AN OGRE!!!

Quick!
Run!
Back through the castle!

Sneak Creep! Sneak Creep! Sneak Creep!

Back through the moat!

Splash Snap! Splash Snap! Splash Snap!

Back down the path!

Crumble Slip! Crumble Slip! Crumble Slip!

Back down the beanstalk!

Rustle Rushh! Rustle Rushh! Rustle Rushh!

Jump to the ground.
Quick! Bring an axe!
A razor sharp axe!

Swing Chop! Swing Chop! Swing Chop!

CREEEEEAK.....

CRASH!!!!

We're NEVER going on an ogre hunt again!

