

## **A Sea Creature Ate our Teacher**

*Brian Moses*

Our teacher said that it's always good  
to have an inquisitive mind,  
then he told us, 'Go check the rock pools,  
let's see what the tide's left behind.'

The muscles on his arm were bulging  
as he pushed rocks out of the way  
'Identify what you see,' he called  
'Note it down in your book straight away.'

It was just as he spoke when we smelt it,  
A stench, like something rotten,  
A wobbling mass of wet black skin  
Like something time had forgotten.

In front of us, snaking up from the pool,  
was a hideous slime-soaked creature  
with a huge black hole of a mouth  
that vacuumed up our teacher.

I didn't actually see him go,  
I was looking away at the time,  
but I saw two legs sticking out  
and trainers covered in slime.

But our teacher must have given this creature  
such chronic indigestion.

It found out soon that to try and digest him  
was simply out of the question.

It gave an almighty lunge of its neck  
and spat our teacher out.

He was spread with the most revolting goo  
and staggering about.

None of us moved to help him  
as he wiped the gunge from his head.  
We looked at each other and smirked.  
'That'll teach *him* a lesson,' we said!

Storyboard

|          |          |
|----------|----------|
| Stanza 1 | Stanza 5 |
| Stanza 2 | Stanza 6 |
| Stanza 3 | Stanza 7 |
| Stanza 4 | Stanza 8 |

## Notes on your Monster

## What did it **look** like?

What did it **smell** like?

How did it **move**?

## Where was it?

## What did it **do**?

**Discuss and collect powerful language to describe the monster that ate YOUR teacher!**

| Adjectives & Noun Phrases | Verbs            | Adverbs         | Prepositions (and phrases)             |
|---------------------------|------------------|-----------------|--|
| <i>hideous creature</i>   | <i>slithered</i> | <i>hungrily</i> | <i><u>between</u> the toilet rolls</i> |

You can build powerful images.

Think about the words you use to describe things.

You can build powerful images.  
*The hideous creature slithered hungrily  
between the toilet rolls.*

## **A Supermarket Creature Ate our Teacher**

*Adapted from a poem by Brian Moses*

Our teacher said that it's always good  
to have an inquiring mind,  
then she told us, 'Go check the aisles,  
let's see what items we can find.'

The bangles on her arm were jingling  
as she pushed cat food out of the way  
'Identify what you see,' she called  
'Note it down in your book straight away.'

It was just as she spoke when we smelt it...

\* \* \*

None of us moved to help her  
as she wiped the gunge from her head.  
We looked at each other and smirked.  
'That'll teach *her* a lesson,' we said!