

*Your chance to work aboard the beautiful Mary Celeste...*

<p><b>Captain</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>State of the art facilities</li> <li>Able to cook with exotic herbs and spices</li> <li>A chance to earn your respect</li> <li>Great wages at a gold piece a week!</li> </ul>	<p><b>Navigation</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>Modern GPS navigational system</li> <li>Easy to read maps</li> <li>Swabbing shifts</li> <li>Great food!</li> <li>Great wages at a gold piece a week!</li> </ul>
<p><b>Second Mate</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>You look after everyone</li> <li>You have your own office</li> <li>Looked up to as a boss</li> <li>Great wages at a gold piece a week!</li> </ul>	<p><b>Cooking</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>Great opportunity to travel the world</li> <li>A chance to build up muscles!</li> <li>These over 20 may not apply</li> <li>Great wages at a gold piece a month!</li> </ul>

*Due to sail November 7th 1872  
Interested contact Captain Briggs at the Harbour Port New York*

Kitty, this is a Shame, a real Shame  
We've been stuck in this corner for so long  
Yet we all know who to blame,  
Hord Hitler, he's the one!

Why are we here?  
Why have world wars?  
We know the Allies are dreadfully near,  
But how long will it take?  
How long will we have to fear?

Almost 2 long years inside this place,  
2 spears since I've seen the Sun,  
Or felt the rain land on my face,  
But it looks like my fears have just begun.

The Gestapo are getting near, I can feel it,  
and the others feel it too,  
The atmosphere is very tense,  
But we don't know what to do.

Writing to you, dear Kitty  
Has stopped me going mad,  
But I think something is going to happen,  
And that something will probably be bad!

It's getting dark so it's time to go,  
I think tonight I might pray,  
I'll write again tomorrow,  
If I live another day.

**OUR TEACHER'S DAY IN BED.**  
Our teacher's having a day in bed  
She's sent her pets to school instead.

There's:

- A Cherokee for the Register.
- A dinosaur for History.
- A swallow for Geography.
- A cockespañol for the Spanish lessons.
- A snail to teach French.
- A German Shepard to teach German.
- A cow to make the milk.
- And a chicken to lay the eggs.
- An addaconda to teach maths.
- A crocodile for detention.
- A cheetah for cross county in P.E.
- And zebra to make sure people cross the road safely.

I bet you never knew how many jobs your teacher could do.

By Robert



**COME**

**MARVELL MANOR**

COME AND VISIT ARE NOW  
STORY WRITING FOR  
CHILDREN AND ADULTS  
JUST READ ON  
FIND OUT ALL THE  
HIDDEN SECRETS  
WHAT WE ARE  
DOING AND  
HOW WE ARE  
HELPING  
OUR WORLD  
02424 41116



**ANIMAL Alliteration Poem**

One awful anteater ate ants angrily.  
Two terrible tigers tangled tirelessly to take control.  
Three Smelly siblings scuttled smoothly to take control.  
Four ferocious felines fought other felines from feline.  
Five frisky frogs flipped from frogged to frogged.  
Six Smiley snakes slithered under a siblings' shelter.  
Eight evil elephants eat everything in England.  
Nine nasty nits nibbled nastily on Neds.  
Ten trembling tired talmaniad devil tipped the tapper.

