
Ten delicious teachers, skipping through the trees,
Surrounded by a paradise of plants and bugs and bees.
One poor teacher stops a while to pick a dandelion,
A monster creeps up right behind her ...
Now there's only...

Four delicious teachers on a creaky wooden bridge,
Taking careful steps to reach the fearsome rocky ridge.
No one sees the beast above them, swooping from the trees,
To snaffle Mrs Fortunata – now there's only...





Eight delicious teachers, waiting in a line,
Hopping over stepping stones a teachers at a time.
Miss McKenzie doesn't stop to see where she is heading –

Straight into the monster's mouth!
Now there's only...