The Stigadic

Within the forest of the Ick,

Lurks the frightful stigadic.

The creature opens its yapper wide,

And shakes its furry behind.

He stands up tall, like a tower,

But takes a break, for a shower.

His spikes upon his back,

Once stole someone’s snack.

His has two frightful eyes,

Who some people think, are the cameras of spies.

He has long, thin hair that is spikey,

Just like the logo of Nike.

His neck is scarily long

And when he stomps, it makes a bong, bong.

When his feet go stomping through the forest,

Even the quietest shriek and become the noisiest.

But if he eats the yellow and red snake,

Which is very dangerous if it becomes an ache,

He even ate, your best mate.

Oh, how I miss you Nate.

He suddenly has the urge to urinate!

By Oscar Roberts – Year 4