**Shut the door.**

“Let her in, let her in!” said fire place,

“Hurry, hurry bring up the pace,”

“She’s coming, she’s coming!” said the worn out drawer,

“Quick, quick, lock the door!”

“She’s here, she’s here,” said ancient book,

“She’s coming in. Look! Look!”

“Close the door, she is here!” exclaimed the stained glass,

“I see her walking up the path.”

By Ranulph Mather

**Shut the Door – Stubbington Version**

“I hear an engine!” said thin white sheet,

“Let us meet! Let us meet!”

“What will they do?” Wondered red bin

By Ranulph Mather