**Shut the Door – Stubbington version**

“They are coming,” Said shining clear window

“Don’t let them go, don’t let them go”

“I hope they have clean feet”

“So they don’t make me dirty.” whispered crisp white sheet.

“Lock the door, lock the door!” shouted squeaky bed

“I hope they don’t jump on me and bang their head.”

“I don’t want them to keep me awake tonight”

“When they forget to sleep,” said bright light

By Katrina Robinson