Literacy Week Contributions

Six Word Stories

**From flaming towers, men grew wings**

*Michael Bell, Yr 7.*

**And his heartbreak was her victory**

*Ella Egberts, Yr 7.*

8C ‘Spoonerisms’ Challenge

On our gay to the wane  
It started roaring with pain  
I was mean as custard  
To play my guest bame  
The blind was wowing  
It barried the call  
And hooked the sporses  
Lever the ness, we won anyway

*On our way to the game*  
*It started pouring with rain*  
*I was keen as mustard*  
*To play my best game*  
*The wind was blowing*  
*It carried the ball*  
*And spooked the horses*  
*Nevertheless, we won anyway*