

Remember our poem about the king who had only 3 rules? Maybe someone could read it and you could join in?? Don't forget to shout the rude word at the very end!!

Three Rules

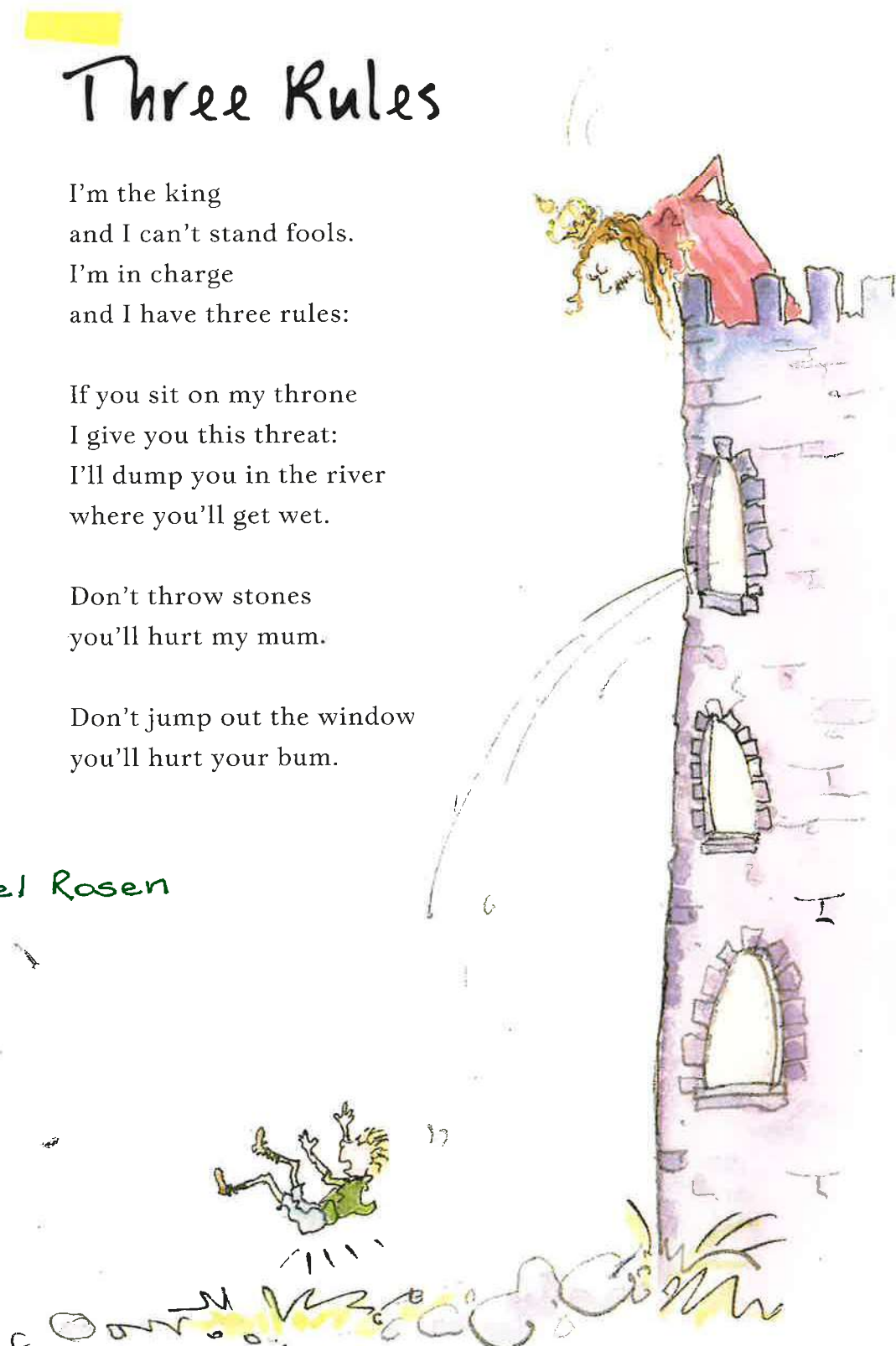
I'm the king
and I can't stand fools.
I'm in charge
and I have three rules:

If you sit on my throne
I give you this threat:
I'll dump you in the river
where you'll get wet.

Don't throw stones
you'll hurt my mum.

Don't jump out the window
you'll hurt your bum.

by
Michael Rosen





He was cold.



He was hungry.



He was sad.



He was scared.



He was running.



He was home.

Remember our book about the little mouse who was lost? Read it to someone today and then draw what you think happened next. You could write a sentence to go with your picture!