

# Beowulf and Fignuard

Fignuard sprinted like a cheetah at night,  
He ran with all his strength and might.  
His claws were sharp and long,  
He tore through men, who were bold and strong.

He was as strong as a lion, fierce and fast,  
Leaving the people in pain overcast.  
His heart was a fire burning with hate,  
But at that time fighting was too late.

The villagers cried out in terror and pain,  
At Fignuard's reign, which they felt like they were tied up on their darkest chain.  
But a hero heard their needy call,  
A warrior, a hero, who was daring to stand tall

He came like a bull, proud and strong,



Ready to strike to end Fignuard's reign, which felt very long.  
With strength like steel he held Fignuard's arm with pride,  
Until he got attacked and held really tight.

The clash was aggressive like Thunor's roar,  
Beowulf kept pulling Fignuard's arm more and more.  
Fignuard was creaming in pain,  
But his blood was flying like rain.

With a twist of his hand,  
Fignuard raced leaving his land.  
The ugly beast fled into the dark in pain alone,  
Leaving his hand, that he had grown

By Waheeb

# SPIRIT AND HYDRO

BY Tooroti

Hydro approached like a shadow at night ,

A brute of violence who was a beast of might .

His claws pierced like thorns, burning in fire,

Ripping through men that did not tire

He sprinted like light,

Leaving farms in fear ,overcast.

His soul was an oven , drowned in hate,

Breaking their smiles , sealing their fate .

The towns weeped in vengeance and pain,

At Hydro's reign ,which was hardest chain.

But Spirit heard their meaningful plead ,

A fighter ,A saver , that was desperate to finish the deed .

She came like a tiger ,ferocious and rough

Ready to strike to be tough

With grip like glue , her strength was high

As she cracked her knuckles ready to fight

The fight was gruesome like a lighting bolt

But suddenly the monster came to a holt

Hydro bellow was a cry of rage

But Spirit was the queen , escaping the cage

With a turn of wrist a crack of bone

Hydro's arm was torn skin he had grown

The monster sprinted in the dark, filled with woe alone

Leaving behind blood he had grown .

# Killer The Monster

Killer entered like a ghost at midnight,

A brute of evilness, who murdered the  
light.

His nails were like swords, piercing and  
freezing,

Peeling into warriors, who were strong  
and scaring.

He moved like lightning, vicious and fast

Giving the world the fear, and the sad.

His body was burning, full of anger,

Taking the happiness, jailing the future.

The prisoners shouted in horror and  
death,

At killer's rule, which was their evillest  
spirit.

But rosa heard their begging call,

A saver, a knight, who wanted to stand  
high.

He ran like a tiger, big and proud,

Ready to fight, to calm the heard down.

With strength like metal, his hand was  
impossible to open,

Holding killer's hand in the darkest  
night.

The fight was loud, like storm's strike,

The smash of creatures, scaring the  
floor.

Killer's screech was a howl of high  
pitch,

But rosa was the thunder, turning the  
book

With a spin of his arm, a break of flesh,

Killer's arm was peeled, meat he had  
grown.

The creature dashed into the night, in  
death, by himself,

Leaving alone the blood he had left.

By: Mahdi

# Astrid and Frodarg

Frodarg comes and go like a life full lion at night  
A beast who only wants to fight, fight, fight.  
His teeth like knives, sharp and shattering  
Slicing through people who were scared and scattering.

He ran like a cheetah raging and ruthless  
Racing through villages leaving darkness not lightness  
Frodarg's life was a devoid of light dark and cold  
It crumbled there joy so no one could be bold



As frodarg's reign was as sower as a lime  
The powerless people were suddenly lucky as astrid a heroin hered there call  
A worria a hero someone who was ready to the gahl

She came a leopard, fierce and fisty  
Astrid was speedy and very mighty.  
As heavy as five stone bricks, her sword was ready to strike  
She looked around and took one big strike



The fight was mighty like three lions clashing,  
The two fighters bashed and would not stop bashing.  
The stomps of the warriors shook the floor,  
But Astrid was the one who stood out from it all

With a cut of skin a cut of bone  
Frodarg's head was gone flesh he had grown  
The brute ran into the shadows alone  
Lying behind him was the head astrid had frown

## The End

**By Grace**

# WATER WOLF

Water wolf raced in the night  
Ready to pounce but never bite  
His power was way to great,  
No one thought of him as a great mate

People said when he was young he drank a potion  
His heart was beating very fast  
People said he would never last

The people cry and please,  
Water wolf was not going to free.  
But a hero heard there cries,  
He would not just say bye.

The hero came strong and proud ,  
He was very proud and loud.  
He was good at gripping tight  
Trying to defeat the monster at night

The battle was insanely fierce,  
His spear was ready to pierce.  
He screamed with all his rage,  
He was not letting him turn the page

He was breaking bone,  
Of the body he had grown.  
Leaving behind his opponent in stone

Eventhough he won danger flamed  
Water wolf mother came  
She dashed like a flash  
Ready to fight and bash

Water wolfs mother plunged  
But the hero was ready to lunge  
Like a warrior on a mission  
He put the monster in decommission



Bye Jessica



# THE DEFEAT OF THE HYDRO

Shadower ran like a beast when the sun was bright

a king of evil spirits, who was a mastermind with only light .

He could defeat anyone his claws were like knives

Sharp like daggers heroes come to save lives .

He sprinted like a hungry Lion waiting for his prey in the dark .

rushing out the land in seconds he left his mark

His body was like a heat source flaming with hate

Smashing their happiness closing their fate .

People bellowed yelling and yelp People chanting we need immediate help.

Shadower heard their shouting and their call A powerful person a hero willing to stand tall .

He came like a panther ready to fight and strong

Waiting to fight to shush the crowd for not to long.

With strength of iron, his grip was really strong and tight

holding the hydros arm in the middle of the night.

With a crack of his hand a handful snap

The hydros arm would be torn into pieces with one tap.

The hydro fled into the dark in terror and pain

The hydro screaming everyone wanted shadower to be the reign

By Hussain

## CHRIS SLOPE

Written by David

Rithror sprinted under the  
stars

He was very speedy going far,

His arms were strong, tough and scaly.

When people came across him only a few

survived, but barely

He moved like lightning zinging around the  
place.

While leaving a mark that cant be traced.

His eyes were like sensors zooming in on sight,

His punches were deadly, full of might.

Civilians roaring with terror and pain,

Some went crazy delusional and also insane.

But in the darkness there was always hope,

As the hero the warrior the legendary Chris  
Slope.

The battle was destructive, like a volcano  
erupting,

As the evil energy from Rithror was already  
corrupting

Rithror out burst was full of pain,

Shouting like he got hit by a train.

Snapping his hand, ripping his skin,

Defeating Rithror, but the battle had only just  
begin.

The monster drowned into the swamp,

Leaving behind the blood he had dumped.

But out of nowhere his mum appeared,

Leaving the citizens shivering in fear.

But Chris never backs down,

He was going to win and claim his crown.

His sword was as pointy as a mountain,

And he sliced Rithror's mum, who was bleeding  
like a fountain.

He shouted "Victory!" and the whole crowd  
was happy,

And he achieved his wish, as the village  
crowned him king,

And they went on a parade where everyone  
sings.

# Slashire

Echoplasm shot into the air like a bolt,  
Like lightning's flash ,but it was no-one's  
fault.  
With his claws so sharp it could cut through  
metal,  
He broke from his master,Luki,with a great  
battle.

He moved as rapid as wildfire,  
Spreading fear like spreading butter.  
His gaze so hot that it burn skin into ashes,  
It seemed no brave warrior could fix these  
patches.  
The poor fellows screeched in pain,  
At Flare's reign,which their darkest chain.  
But Slashire the hero came just in time,  
As Echoplasm's shower was as sour as a  
lime.

He came like a knight,strong and proud,  
To silence the crowd who were very loud  
With strength like a boulder,his grip was  
strong,  
Grabbing Echoplasm's arm who was proven  
wrong.  
The battle was rough like thunder's rumble,  
It could even make rocks of mountains  
tumble,  
Echoplasm's foul howl was a shriek of  
surrender,  
Now pain is over ,lightning and thunder,

With a turn of his arm,a crack of a bone,  
Echoplasm's arm was ripped,and he left  
alone,  
The creature struggled through the dark,no-  
one,  
After what he done no any one,  
But even when victory was owned, danger  
lurked ,  
Echoplasm's mother came with a surprise  
and a smirk,  
Slashire the hero plunged fearless and bold,  
Into the depths where the waters unfold,  
Like an ant on a quest in world so huge,so  
big,  
It felt that such hero was so little but so big,  
Into the waters as sharp as a spear,  
Slashire jumped in no fear,  
With strength like steel bold and true,  
He left a story to read with some clues.

By Talein

## MO AND ICY AN ANGLO SAXON POEM

Icy fought like a brave and strong warrior in the night,  
A scary creature of dark, who would fight at first sight.  
He would growl like a big lion fierce and strong,  
If he saw anyone near him, he would eat them even if he did wrong

He crawled like a huge tornado in the lane,  
He would swallow you if you came.  
Not his heart burning because his heart was completely wrong,  
He would fight you like you weren't strong.

You would scream loudly if he came,  
He wouldn't actually feel ashamed.  
The people were angry of his rage.  
They wish he did not race out of his huge cage.

You would scream loudly if he came,  
He wouldn't actually feel ashamed.  
The people were angry of his rage.  
They wish he did not race out of his huge cage.

He ran like a tiger ready to fight,  
You would be scared in the dark night.  
Mo was ready to suddenly strike,  
The warrior fought him at first sight.

Mo let out a shout of pain,  
While the beast shook the brick floor in rage.  
Icy finally growled without joy,  
Mo was still the warrior of everything "Oh boy".

Strong Mo stabbed Icy's heart,  
While using a strong dart.  
Icy tried to run away while sad and all alone,  
Everyone took out their own phone.

Icy's family came,  
They were going to fight because they may.  
His mother like a huge beast sprinted away,  
Until the next sunny day.

Icy's family came,  
They were going to fight because they may.  
His mother like a huge beast sprinted away,  
Until the next sunny day.

Icy cried like an ugly beast,  
Everyone was ready to finally feast.  
They clapped for Mo happily,  
So that's what a warrior does fearlessly.

by Heliya



## GREKEL



Grekel ran like a lion on the hunt,  
A creature of death who always left with blood.  
As he hid , he struck like thunder,  
He ran through the forest which was long and tall.

Grekel moved like the sea smooth and fast.  
Abandoning the island as they suffered at last.  
He had done this before like it was a game,  
Ending their hope , sealing their fame.

The people wept with woe,  
As their loved ones lay on the sea's flow .  
But a hero listened to their haunted cries, A hero, a  
warrior willing to stride for their pride.

He fought like a beast  
Strong and proud with.  
With rage like death  
He fought with vengeance

The battle was deadly,  
With blood on their hands.  
They fought like titan's fierce and strong  
but Beowulf had the upper hand.

He grabbed onto his neck,  
With strength like Apollo,  
He stood firm like a captain on the deck,  
His sword on the beast's neck...

By Adam

## Bugha

Bugha fast like a cheetah in the night,  
A beast of darkness, who killed people never in light.  
His eyes like shadows, dark and unseeing.  
His howl like a gorilla and people say unliving.

Bugha ate flesh like a hyena munching on prey.  
Leaving places fast no one left for the next day.  
His heart of stone with no mercy,  
Destroying hope, sealing their fate, leaving nobody.

Everyone screams in pain people laying in fear.  
At the reign no one could stop it battle of spears.  
But everyone not brave, hidden away would stand.  
Kratos, hearing error, standing out without a doubt.

Kratos came like the wind fierce and fast.  
He won't let Bugha stay and be last  
Grabbing weapons one by one the most deadly.  
Holding big getting stronger and ready.

The battle spooky in the old building,  
Lonely battle with no support moulding  
Fighting throwing hand blood going everywhere,  
Bleeding everything they can find anywhere

With a beast on the ground a bone snapped,  
Bugha's bone came straight out?  
Shaking his arms and legs trembling he won  
Breaking every bone with slicing to eat with his son

By Christopher

## Flamedog

Flamedog ran like a lion, leaving the light,  
A monster of fire, who was strong and bright.  
His teeth were like daggers, sharp and stained,  
Ripping through warriors, who were strong but wounded.

He move like a hurricane, powerful and fast,  
Leaving the ground in terror, overcast.  
His heart was a stove, flaming with hate,  
Destroying happiness, taking their fate.

The villagers cried out, scared and petrified,  
At Flamedog's throne, they were in pain and terrified.

But Dan heard their painful call,  
A man, a warrior, who was taking the ball.

He came like a bull, bold and proud,  
Ready to fire to silence the crowd.

With strength like stone, his grip was tight,  
Grabbing the monster's arm in the middle of the night.

The battle was strong, like lightning's roar,  
The class of brutes shook the floor.

Flamedog's howl was a shout of rage,  
But Dan's light was turning the page.

Dan ripped the monster's arm from its body,  
Ripping brute's reign fully.

Flamedog flew like a piece of scrunched paper  
into the dark,

Leaving the blood, he left for later.

Dan feeling triumphant but still danger stayed,  
Flamedog's arm, which on the ground laid.

Flamedog's mother full of rage came,  
And the next day Dan was framed.

He plunged in bold and truthful,

Down below where the waters were hopeful.

Like a hero on an adventure,

He fought the monster with pleasure.

In the icy cold waters, which were blue,

He fought and he did not fall.

With strength like a building strong and true,

Dan wone as the stories do.

By An

## **Sark the Monster**

**Sark came like a ninja at midnight a void a creature a monster who never saw light. His claws were like knives sharp and shiny tearing through men who were fierce and daring .**

**He ran like a flash horrific and brave leaving the land in pain overcast his heart was a furnace cooking with hatred there corrupting there joy shutting there fate**

**The people screamed out in terror and disane at sarks reign which was there gloomiest chain. But Beowulf heard a deasprate call a hero, a role model who was willing to stand proud.**

**He came like a god undefeatable and bold**

**ready to pounce to silence the crowd with strength like Oden his grip was tight clutching on Grendel's arm at the dead of night.**

**The battle was fierce like Thunor's ROAR the clash of the beasts rumbling the floor. Grendel's screaming was a sign of hate but the hero Beowulf was the one flipping the page.**

**With a switch of his hands an a snap of a bone Grendel's arm was snapped of good the titan raced into the forest in pain alone leving the horrific blood he had sown**  
**By Ife**

SPECTRE

Spectre glided swiftly across the sky like a lightbulb  
in the shadows,

A creature of jelly, who was as soft as dough.

It's body producing static electric, stinging and  
burning,

Stinging ANYONE who dared to interact with it,  
before that, lurking.

It moved like a typhoon, fast and fierce,

Leaving the land paralyzed, pierced.

It's ghostly heart was like a water bubble, bubbling  
with curiosity,

Spreading anxiety, spreading it swiftly and  
smoothly.

The victims shivered visibly in terror and anxiety,

At Spectre's destiny, who had an unmatched  
curiosity.

But Bob heard the terrifying news,

A warrior, A hero, who was willing to make  
everyone go; *phew!*

He came like a cheetah, prepared and armed,

Ready to save lives, to never be harmed

With strength like tungsten, his grip and shock  
resistance was high,

Stabbing Spectre's wing, dangling high in the sky.

The battle looked harder than the onlookers saw,  
thought and expected,

The roar of the creature made everyone's ears fled.

Spectre's sporadic movements were movements of  
rage,

But Bob was the wind, flipping the page.

With a twist of it's wings, snap of bone,

Both of Spectre's wings had torn with the bones it  
had grown.

The creature fell into the water, crashing about,

But little did they know, there will soon be a new  
bout.

by Albert

## THE DRAGONS RISING...

Koko slithered like mist, disappearing,  
A tyrant of static, who was secretly  
appearing.

His flesh like a boulder, tough as brick,  
Creeping through the trees, which was  
very thick.

He pounced as far as a lion could go,  
Leaving behind the cities, that  
collapsed down below.

His eyes were a volcano, scorching with  
rage,

Ending the peace, to begin a new age.

Happiness turned into sadness,

While Koko was full of madness.

But Schon answered their needy call,

A legend, a slayer, had to give a brawl.

He could fight like a beast, super  
strong,

Ready to attack, with a spear that's  
long.

With bravery like an eagle, his spear  
clashed,

As the battle went on, Schon quickly  
dashed.

The battle was intense, like a huge war,

Injuries couldn't heal and legs were  
sore.

Koko's pain was a shout of hate,

Although Schon was the hero, who was  
sealing his fate.

With a crack of his wrist, a chop of his  
jaw,

His hand and teeth fell out, he  
screamed "ROAR!"

He sprinted back home, to explain what  
happened,

As the blood below, began to flatten.



BY ABOODY :D