

The defeat of Monkster

Monkster flew like a sheet of paper,
A creature of darkness, who was a big hater.
Her knife-like teeth, bloody and sharp,
Ripping through men, who were bold and sharp
She flew like lightning strong and brave,
Abandoning the children she gave.
Her tail was like a monkey, gripping round
people,
Ruining the love and sealing the deal.
The people cried out in woe and fear,
At Monkster's reign, which was the saddest
thing to hear.
But Freya heard their worrying scream,
A hero, A worrier, who was very keen.
She came like a lion strong and bold,
Ready to see the men not be so cold.
With health like diamonds, her strength came
high
Gripping Monkster's leg trying not to cry.

But Freya was the storm turning the page.

With a flick of a wrist, a crack of a bone,
Monkster's leg was ripped, with no leg you
heard a moan.
The creature crawled into the dead of night, in
pain of its own,
Leaving Freya all alone.

By Adie



PETTER AND SPIKES



Spikes roared like a bear at the dead of the night,

A hot fire ball , who did not show up at the appearing of light.

His teeth were like needles sharp and pointy

Drinking human blood which made them fit and mighty.

He is loud as thunder super strong

Leaving cities scared making every thing wrong

His skin was a hard wall protecting its body

A naughty criminal stealing people's money

The cities screamed for help in fear

Spikes was the bully who destroyed their happy cheer

Then Petter heard their desperate need

A brave hero who wanted to do a good deed

Petter hurried to Spikes like a cheetah racing

He got ready for the fight super strong and shining

Petter felt as brave as a mighty lion

When he met Spikes he thought that Spikes is the champion

The fight was strong like a hurricane

They did not let go of each other a bit like a chain

Petter grabbed Spikes and broke his bone

Spikes suddenly stopes as if he was alone

Petter pointed his sharp sword at Spikes' hand

Spikes laid dead, Petter's happiness shook the land

Petter ran like a cheetah to the village safely

When he got back, his heart was dancing happily.

By Sara

ANGLO SAXON POEM

Cat Kushi stalked like a cat in the snowy ice,
A monster of claws who definitely wasn't nice.

Her fangs like diamond, shiny and bold,
And if anyone saw her they would be scared
and cold.

She ran like a tornado angry and mad,
Returning to the town in anger, never sad.

Her brain was in control, burning with
sorrow,

Healing the woe in her burrow.

The crowd screamed in rage and pain,
At Cat Kushi's reign, which felt like it was full
of lanes.

But Celestia heard their interrogating call,
A fighter, a warrior, who was like a beautiful
gleam in everyone's dream.

She came like a cheetah, soft and proud,
Ready to run to help the crowd.
With strength like bees, her grip was hard,
Grabbing Cat Kushi's arm while playing with
cards.

The war was violent like earthquake's bang,
The sound of creatures including fang.
Cat Kushi's scream was a sound of despair,
But Celestia was the one blooming with care.

With a bite of her jaw, a splash of blood,
Cat Kushi's elbow was injured, he had made a
flood.

The creature fled into the open, in sorrow in
woe,

Leaving behind his head that looked like doe.

But even in joy, danger stayed,
Cat Kushi's family came, with their egg that
had just been laid.

They came like ghosts from high above,
Their claws like needles', sharp and bold
having vengeance and without love.

But Celestia charged with her friends,
Crawling slowly in the dirty vents.
Like warriors from training, nice and new,
And Celestia loved to use glue.

Through the cold she was unafraid,
Although Celestia had a bad grade.
With teeth like blades, steadfast and true,
The warriors let the creatures through.

BY LINA,

Cluster

Cluster flew like a plain at noon,

A crackling creature who slept on a webbed cocoon.

Claws like knives, strong and sharp,

Slicing the sky, soaring like a dart.

Swerving like a car fast and spicky,

While scanning down looking for mighty

Heart of melted lava, burned with fate,

Causing chaos standing tall as it waits.



The people screamed in terror,

As Clusters reign left no error.

Hearing their call he came with no fear,

One hero Luster his name came with out a single tear.

He appeared like a jet, strong and fast,

Going to claim the monsters vast reign with a cast.

With a heart of gold he stayed calm,

Clutching Clusters wings with harm.

Battling like gods, with a fierce core,

Spears, clashing swords with deadly gore.

Clusters deadly scream, with hearts of flames,

Luster was turning waves.

With a twist of his arm, a crack of his scales,

Clusters arm fell off as his reign of terror fell into fail.

Fleeing into the dark of the night Clusters rule fell by fate,

Ending all the power he had grown as he made his wait.

By Vida

LLIB

He ran into the Darkness with what ever was
left

Leaving behind his blue breath

Llib appeared like a villain in the dark
A monster of fear who, was just like a shark
His mouth was an ocean, blue and vast
Eating men who were from the past

By zuva

He felt like a lion, brave and bold
Leaving the land in worry, to be told
His heart was a generator, fueling his hate
Burning the happiness, ending their fate.

The villagers screamed in terror and fear,
At Llib's rule which made them tear.
But Jack heard the roar of rage,
A hero, a soldier who was willing to end this
age.

He came like a tiger, strong and loyal,
Ready to strike to silence the rule.
With strength like steel, his grip was strong,
Grabbing Llib's long, long tongue.

The battle was violent like Thunor's rage
his tongue was fragile from his elder age
Llib's shout was a cry of wrath
But Jack was the worrier who had the last lath

With a slash of his sword and a stab of arrow
Llib was defeated , and wounded , alone

ACE THE FIRE MONSTER

Ace a pain, strong and fierce
Deadly in battle and scary in the night.
His eyes made people cry and made
warriors sigh
He was the one closing their joy and threw
the bad back at their door.

He moved like a snake, fast and energetic
Leaving the floor shaking and rumbling.
His heart full of stone making rage
He was the one burning their joy.

The people were warned he escaped
His heart full of stone was angry.
But Ryan heard their desperate call and
came there once an for all
A hero willing to stand high above the
clouds after all.

He came like a wolf, strong and brave
Ready to make the crowd silent
With his hand in a tight fist was ready
Grabbing Ace's arm in pitch black.

The battle was nearly impossible, like a
storm
Attack after attack Ace was tired.
Ace's scream shook the floor
But Ryan was the stronger one after all

With a twist of his wrist

He was ready to strike.
Ace face was torn apart
Leaving the fire he had made.

But even in celebration, danger remained
Ace's dad came with revenge came.
He came like a ninja in the dark
His eyes like venom and teeth like a
crocodile.

Ryan plunged, fearless and true
Into the depths where ponds were bloody
Like a brave a knight defeating monsters
He faced the beast and did not fear
Because his trusty sword was here

Through the cold water
He fought in dark the unafraid
With strength like a lion loyal and true
Ryan triumphed as legends do in victory

Made by Hayyan



The war of Beowulf and Volcan

Volcan came like a lion in the moonlight,

A brute of evilness in the night.

His face was a tomato, red and angry,

Tearing through people, who were kind and happy.

The monster flew into the night, in sorrow, alone,

Running in front of the blood he had frown.

By Keisha

He moved like a giant, grisly and foul,

Leaving the settlement in fear, killing every soul.

His gaze were flaming, burning with anger,

Destroying the happiness, their lives are over.

The citizens screamed out in terror and woe,

At Volcan's reign, the evilness will grow.

But Beowulf heard the people's suffering bellow,

A warrior, a fighter, who was hoping they would not sorrow.

He came like a tiger, Undettered and steadfast,

The people who got hurt had to use mote cast.

With strength like a giant, his grip was tight,

Ready to attack at any moment, devoid of light.

The war was ferocious, like lightning's roar,

The group of brutes, shaking the floor.

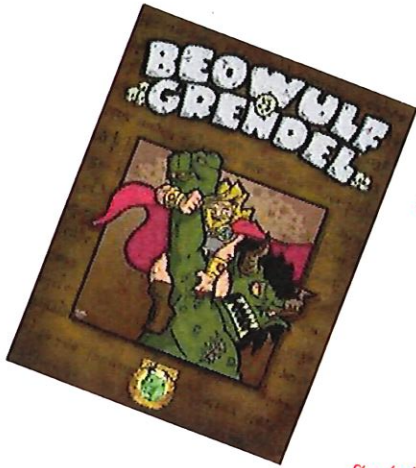
Volcan's howl was a yell of anger,

But Beowulf was the leader, a flaming fighter.

With a turn of his arm, a crack of bone,

Volcan's arm was ripped off, the meat he had grown.

BEOWULF AND BUNDEL



Bundel charged like a ninja at night
A devious monster, who was terrified of the light
His head like an octopus large and bold
Killed the men, who stood in the cold

He ran like a bolt disastrous and fast
making the land in terror that will last.
His bones was a brick hard and strong,
finishing the joy, destroying life's that will not last long.



Villagers freaked out that they could die
From bundle's roars, which could scream a lie
But Beowulf was the one who could save them all
A man a hero who was strong and tall

He came like a cheetah with a smirk on his face
Ready to save this large place
A guy, who was once unknow
Grabbing Bundel's arm while he was holding a bow

The deafening roar was like a earthquake rumbling,
Their bodies were sweating.

Bundel's howl was like a light blot staking,
As Beowulf was the one making the area raining

With a pull of his hand, Beowulf managed to cutoff the flesh,
Ruining Bundel's arm with one slash.

The beast fled with a roar in pain,
Leaving the blood he has lost in the rain

By Mohammed



Edward and Pheonix

Pheonix roamed like a thief at night,
A killer of the dark, who detested the light.
His teeth were like tusks, sharp and rolled,
Ripping right through men who were fierce and bold.

He moved like lighting, speedy and fast,
Faster than light in a sudden flash.
His heart was a snow-storm freezing with hate,
Destroying the joy sealing their fate...

The warriors cried out in terror and pain,
At Pheonix' kill count which was starting to gain.
But Edward felt his kingdom fall,
A leader, a dictator, who was willing to stand tall.

Pheonix came like a king, strong and proud,
Ready to strike to silence the crowd.
With strength like steel, his grasp was tight,
Fighting Edward in the middle of the night.

With twist of his hand a snap of bone Charibyd's
arm was torn flesh he had grown.
The beast fled into the dark in pain, alone,
Leaving behind the blood he had sown.

But even in conquest danger remained,
Phenoix' mother with vengeance came.

She came like a ghoul from deep below,
Her eyes like flames burning with woe.

Edward plunged fierce and true,
Into the depths where the ocean was blue.
Like a night on a quest with a heart full of fire,
He fought strongly and did not tire.

Through the cold sea sharp as a blade,
He won through the dark, undeterred, unafraid.
With strength like a planet, steadfast and true,
Edward triumphed as legends dp

Realistic painting of Pheonix



RON'S REIGN



Ron hid as quiet as a mouse,
A master of stealth, who would often pounce.
His sharp claws were like daggers,
Slicing through gladiators , who were often braggers.

He moved quickly like a cheetah, stealthy and slick,
He was like a builder building with bricks.
His body was a stove , over-heating with hate,
Every village he went, he sealed someone's fate.

The victims desperately called out in terror and pain,
At Ron's reign, which was their darkest chain.
Luckily, Bron came as fast as lightning,
A nearby hero , who saw the disturbing sighting.

He came fast and strong like a ferocious bear,
Comparing his bravery to a lion wouldn't be fair.
With strength like iron, his grip was tight,
Pulling Ron's foot ready to fight in the dead of night.

The fight was fierce like a lion's roar,
The bash of beasts, was like a herd of boars.
Ron's loud bellow was a cry of hate,
But Bron was ready to seal Ron's fate.

With a snap of his arm and a break of bone,
Ron's arm was ripped, flesh he would never grow.
The beast sprinted at lightning speed,
Smashing the crops, like the wonderful weed.