



SCRUMBLER

Poetry

Issue 2

Stanley the Spider's Secret Life

Stanley's a shy little spider
who lives in our front room.
But while we're in our beds, (it's said),
he jives to his favourite tunes.

Stanley's a cute little spider;
he's not in the least bit scary.
But take a close look at his legs
and you'll see he's really quite hairy.



Stanley's never a nuisance;
he sleeps in a matchbox all day
but as soon as we all go upstairs,
Stanley comes out to play.

He puts on some music or watches a film,
eats popcorn or pizza or fly
sits in an armchair or chills on the floor;
his iPod is always close by.

Stanley's frightened of people
runs under the sofa at once;
if he's disturbed whilst watching TV,
it spoils all the ambiance.

The thing is, I really love Stanley,
he's the sweetest spider I've met
and if Stanley ever left our house
he's a spider I'd never forget.

By Alison Grinney, England

Illustrated by Aditi Laddha, age 13, India



Dolphins

Dolphins splash
as they jump
out of the still sea
of crystal blue waters
and ice cold waves.

by Lucy Kavanagh, age 7, England

Illustrated by Aditi Laddha, age 13, India





Flying

Tell me, witch,
Why do you ride
Upon a bristly broom?
A vacuum cleaner's
Much more mod
And has a marvellous vroom.

A broom is light
And strong and neat;
It sweeps across the sky.
A vacuum cleaner's
Useless, dead -
Unless you electrify.

By Edel Wignell, Australia

Illustrated by Aditi Laddha, age 13, India