

JUST SLAM IT! GRADE 5



MYSTERY



We walk into the great hall...

Where the murder was said to be done,
At exactly 6:00 PM

John, son of John, son of John
Was said to be a suspect,

He was caught at the crime scene
Holding the murder weapon,

But Alas, he was not the only suspect
- Looking dumbfounded, he said

I saw a black figure going out the back door
He had green eyes, and a black hoodie

It could have been a setup though

This is the scariest thing you will ever hear,
we promise
you will never have another
peaceful moment after this.

In his home
All alone
It's a dark night
The storm close
The thunder roars
The wind blows
His blood runs cold
Something isn't right...

The sound of footsteps are
echoing
Down The halls
Shadows lurking in all corners.
A Wail.
Who else is here?

Bloodstains on the carpets
Who could it be?
An enemy? A MURDERER? A ghost?
Not knowing if he will live to see another day
He can take it no more
He crawls under the bed and suddenly
A body he sees with knife wounds and slashes
Dripping blood everywhere.
He realizes life is a chess game for this murderer
and
The murderer has no intention of losing

A cold shiver
Down his spine
He's Next.
Rushing Outside
Into the cold wet night
His skin Dripping with goosebumps

He must get as far away as possible
Not knowing
He is being followed.
The soft sand,
not making a sound
A shadow is lurking

Waiting to strike
The wind is howling
The lightning is growling
He does not know
This is his time
The next day, he will be no more.
The tide was high, the murderer close,
And his body sinking to the bottom of the
sea,
Bloody and gross. Checkmate.

HUMOUR

The great: Homework I love you
You are so great
I love the way that you always keep me up late
You give me so much stress
You make a big mess
You make me crazy

What a great trip
To the principal's hall
When I come back I am always hazy

The look on my parents face
They think I am a disgrace
Racing though homework
It's a big waste
You're so amazing I do you in a haste
Just like the way I tie my shoelace

Homework I love you
You are so fun
Homework on my back you weigh a ton

You always find a way to take away the fun
I can't do anything before you are done
Thanks to you I will never be able to play in the sun



In a land far far from home
Are creatures we have never known

In a time long behind from now
They had a king to whom they would bow

The king was cruel giant who at a snap of a finger
would send those to their graves
He spared no mercy when it came to his slaves

And When one would question his might
He would slay them in a fight

We are the gnomes of pixalandation
We are done with you giants,
and are starting A REVOLUTION!

For decades we worked
till we broke our backs
Now it's time to form our own pack

Homework I Love You, I Think You Are Great!
It's Wonderfully Fun When You Keep Me Up
Late

Oh homework, your oh so much fun,
You're almost like a rotten old bun.
From the outside, you look oh so
delicious,

But from the inside, you taste oh so atrocious.

On the toddle screen you look nice
But 2 hours into it you are my demise!!!

Homework You Make Me Have SO Much Fun.
You Make My Brain Cells Go From One To
None!

Homework is when we are supposed to focus,
But in reality all we do is hocus pocus!

Homework is such fun never a bore,
We would adore the teachers if they would
give us some more.

Teachers Are The Best They Have So Much To
Do They Assign Homework Everyday Even
When We Have The Flu!

All i think about is deadlines and due dates,
Submission, Research and worksheets..it's
become my fate!

Deadlines Are Amazing They Keep Me Awake
At Night It Is So Not Annoying And Definitely
Does Not Destroy My Mind!

Now we say goodbye this work was a ton.
wait is this homework who cares, this is fun!

FANTASY

Lit^{erally}



FANTASY



10 of us were sent on a mission to go through the woods,
Find the demigods and give them the goods.

Out of 10, 2 went missing, we are still reminiscing.
We saw them drop dead, we could only see the top of their head.

There were many magical creatures,
Who had many epic features.

We fought them bravely, they died in the grave lonely
That is many dead, now we just have to reach the demigods bed.

Finally, finally we reached the camp,
There was no sign of a lamp, it was very dark and damp.

We reached the demigods and gave them their swords
we plunged into battle with giants, werewolf, and Geryon's cattle

Some of us died, and when they got fried, we cried.



We won, we won, we won, even though it was scary we had fun and we were finally done!

