HOP ABOARD!

I had no idea it was even there. I couldn't quite believe I'd not noticed it before. Hiding behind the door to the cupboard under the stairs.

Tall. Taller even than me.

A surfboard?
A dancing partner?
A giant skateboard?

Whatever it was, it needed further investigation. I dragged it out of the cupboard. It went CLANG. Luckily no-one noticed.

KITCHEN FAIRGROUND (by Aimee Hester)

A helter skelter has appeared in the kitchen.

Peter Potato Peeler and Wendy Whisk join the queue behind Bertie Banana and Ollie Orange, all ready to get dizzy going round and down, round and down.

Excitement builds, everyone is happy!

The washing machine fairground ride starts up. 'Who wants to have a go on the roller-coaster?' Weeeeeeeeee! The bright shiny lights inside are so inviting. All the buttons light up and the drum can hold all kinds of toys and vegetables!

The microwave hums as the round floor inside spins and cutlery all get in for a go!

Yay for the kitchen fairground! So much fun when no one else is around!

PIRATE LIVING ROOM (by Lucia Burtnik)

I need to find the treasure.

I take a boat and approach the island.

Three more steps and I am here. The map is in my pocket, but I have memorised it since forever.

I find the ruins of a fortress. A bit more, then a bit more. The treasure is here!

But not so fast! The island shakes! Bbbrrrrrruuuuumm! Volcano!

STAIRCASE TOBOGGAN (by Paul Lawless)

Peering, Shuffling, Toboggan manned!

Leaning, Sliding, Clasping hands!

Swooshing, Hurtling, Quite unplanned!

Jolting launch, My head goes bop!

Rattling, Clanging, Sudden stop...

BATHROOM SWAMP (by Lynn Parfitt)

When I'm in the bathroom Everything gets wild I howl I am a Amazon Warrior

The swamp's beckoning Lugging the porridge oats up the stairs Bumpty, bumpty, bumpty

Pouring the oats into the bath Slosh, Slosh, Slosh

The shower curtain sticks to me, the green bamboo tugs at me. Wriggling into my swimming costume

The board is my slide into the goo of the swamp.

Disappearing under the swamp water Glug, glug, glug, My goggles stick with swamp goo I breathe through my snorkel Something touches my leg I fight it off It's a dangerous sponge fish!

I fight the foam numbers and letters
That float towards me on top of the swamp

I whip them out of the water

Not today will you defeat me I'm in charge of my swamp,

This is my kingdom!

BEDROOM DISCO (by Julia Williams)

Pushing the door open, peeking inside This is where the adults hide The secret land you don't often explore The wardrobe opens welcoming, You dive in

Muffled music soft cloth kisses your face as you delve deeper into the clothes

The music grows louder as you land on to the dance floor

Disco lights flashing to the beat

You look down at your bare feet now roller skates

You catch your reflection in shiny toe caps before the standing mirror

Sparkly rainbow glasses and a big mop of candy floss hair

You touch it, sticky, you taste it, yummy, so sweet and delicious just like the fairground makes it.

Your roller skates start to dance to the music 'whoah' you spin round and round and round

Stretching out your arms now wearing a sequined jacket

Light bounces off you like fantastic fireworks and spectacular sparklers

Flecks of light from the disco ball

Like sprinkles on a giant cake

The music is sooooo groooooovy

You hadn't even even noticed your partner in crime

Leaning against the wall, taking their time

Dressed to impress, dancing all night

You move together with music hands held tight

Spinning, swirling, breaking beats sweet song

You dance until exhausted, all night long

Time to go

INTERGALACTIC BEDROOM (by Jacob Bouyer)

It's a spaceship dodging asteroids. Landing stage waving round On the floor it lands with a POUND Hopping on the engines start Off to explore the twinkling stars

Zoom zoom all round the room Captain Kiddy is on the move Dodging here Swooping there Asteroids are everywhere!

Lights are flashing by Alarms go "BZZZ" Racing round Ted and Fluff Pillows flying Nappies too

I'd like to land there What about you?

Once you're done
The day is through
The space station
Calls out to you
Sneak it underneath the bed
Hide it next to Fluff and Ted.