**Magic Pen Group Poem**

Bengi and Daniel were home alone

We both felt like Silvester Stallone

Along came the Lego men, fierce and tall

They had to climb over a very big wall

Daniel was scared and started to shake because the burglars were after the Tunnocks Tea Cakes

Daniel stirred up a mist with his magical mug, when the mist subsided, there Emma stood

He gave her a mystical necklace to rub, you are our only hope for catching these thugs

The smell of Palma Violets filled the air, it filled the leg men with despair and when it cleared they were no longer there

It was time to relax and celebrate with the orange aide and Tunnocks tea cake wearing some his reindeer glasses knowing that all trouble passes