Pinocchio by Rosie Broadhurst

Goppeto always wanted a boy, The only way was to make a toy.

He collected several pieces of wood, And assembled them as best he could,

He slapped on the paint so it looked like a boy, This was no ordinary toy.

> "Blue Fairy," Geppete cried Make him the best boy worldwide.

"As long as he is selfless and brave,"
Then a soul to him she gave.

"Hooray," Pinocchio jumped in glee, "A real boy I shall be."

"Off to school you go today, Be sure not to get led astray."

Off he went on his merry way, And found a boy to come and play.

He led him to a place far from home, No place Pinocchic had ever known.

Goppete was werried late that night, His missing Pinocchie was giving him a fright.

> He searched and searched out at sea Hoping to find his Pinocchic baby.

But all he could find, Was a whale's inside.

Pinocchio finally came home Only to find the little dogs bone.

He went out looking for his dad, The thought of life without him made him quite sad.

He walked along the shore feeling such despair, His heart broken not having much care.

With one big roar the wind swept him away, And the whale gulped him up with nothing to say.

Pinocchic was bumped and jostled about, And found his father without a doubt.

He pulled a feather from his hat, And tickled the whale and out they were spat,

Whoosh up into the sky, Guicker than you could say, "Bye bye."

All were bumped up on a rock
Blue fairy gave them quite a shock.

She gave him news he'd been a good boy, And he is now no walking talking toy.

They went home together as happy as could be, Never again to betray his daddy.