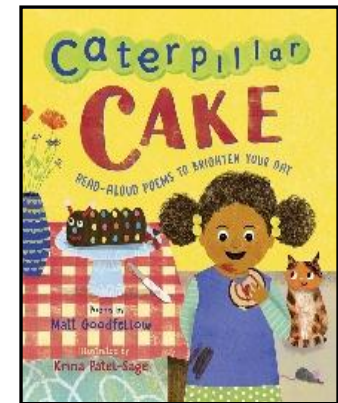
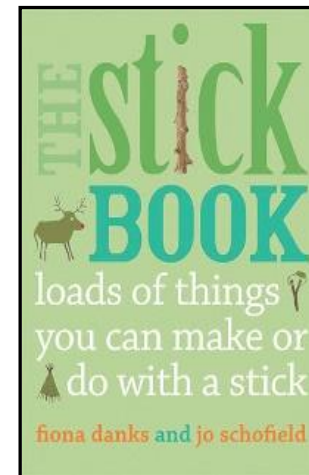
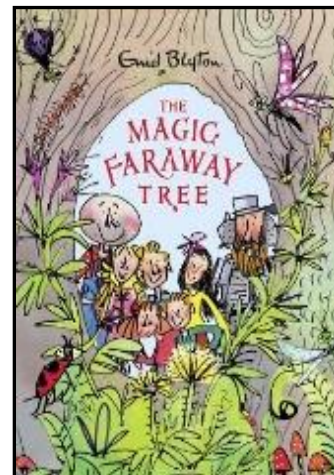
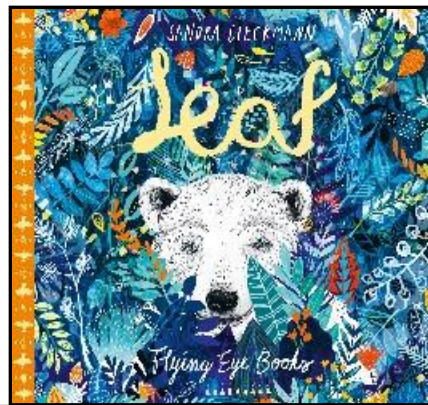
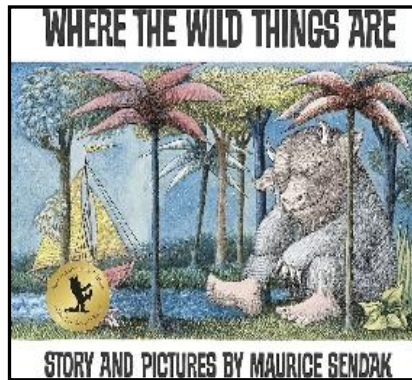


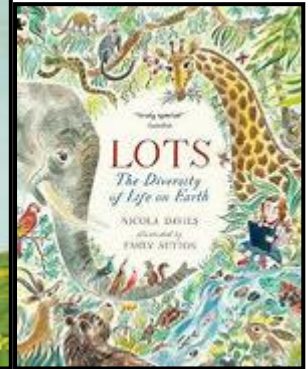
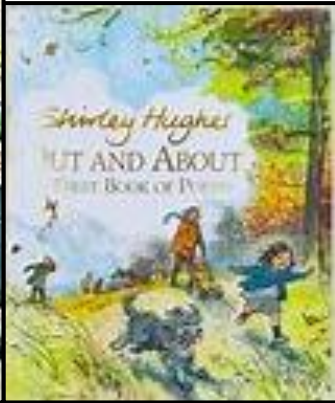
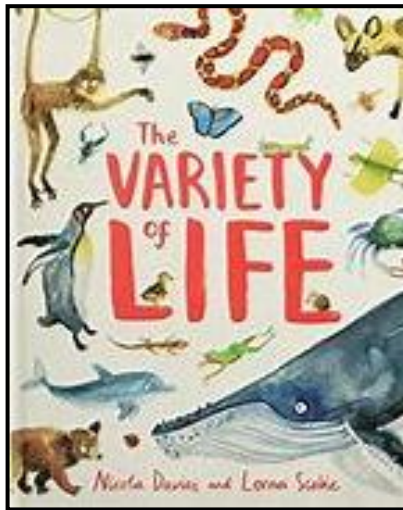


Bookshelves

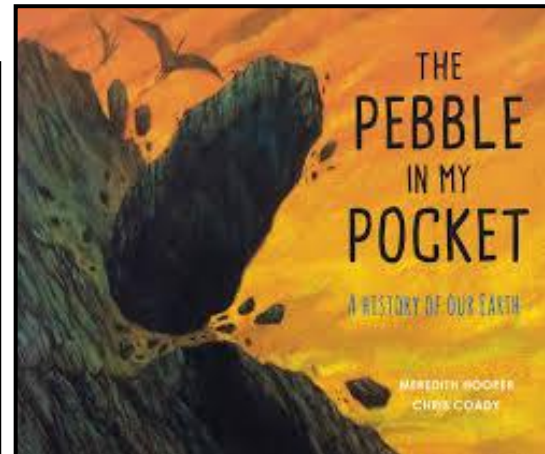
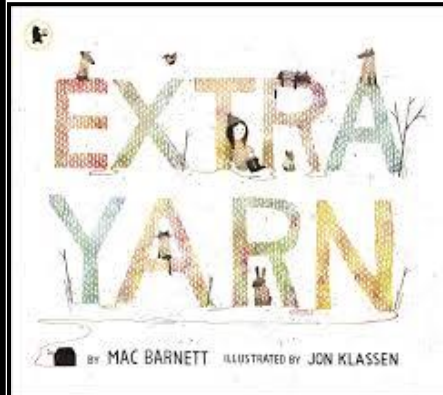
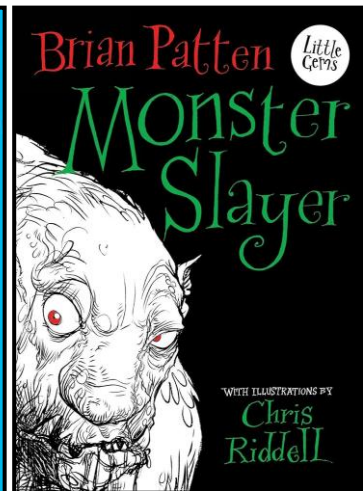
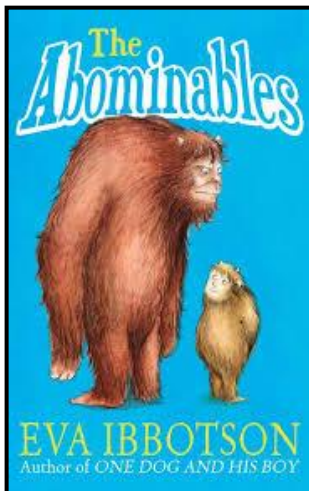
This term, our AG bookshelves contain stories, non-fiction, poetry and classic literature with an Imagine theme.



Year 1

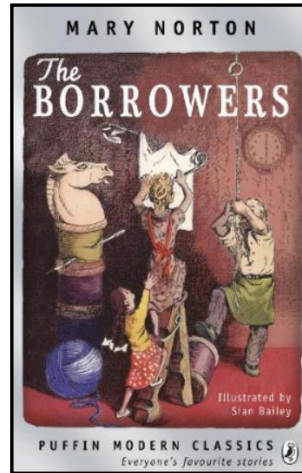
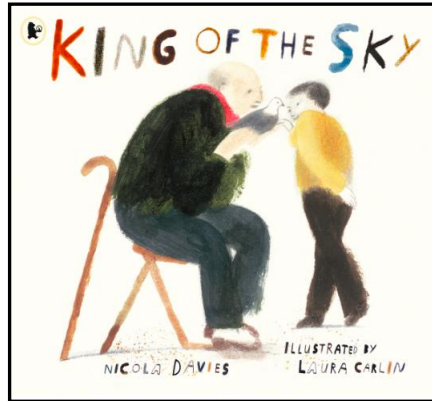
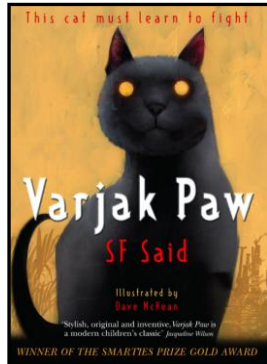


Year 2



WHAT IS PINK?
 What is pink? a rose is pink
 By the fountain's brink.
 What is red? a poppy's red
 In its barley bed.
 What is blue? the sky is blue
 Where the clouds float thro'.
 What is white? a swan is white
 Sailing in the light.
 What is yellow? pears are yellow,
 Rich and ripe and mellow.
 What is green? the grass is green,
 With small flowers between.
 What is violet? clouds are violet
 In the summer twilight.
 What is orange? why, an orange,
 Just an orange!

Year 3

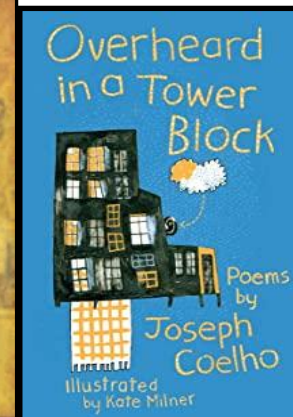
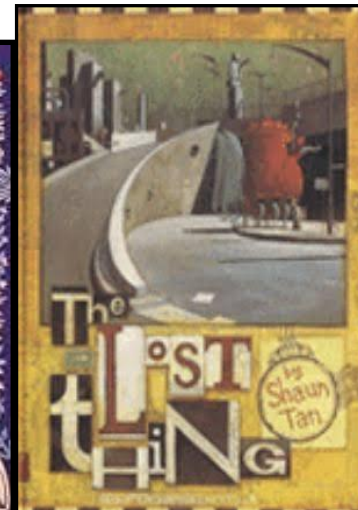
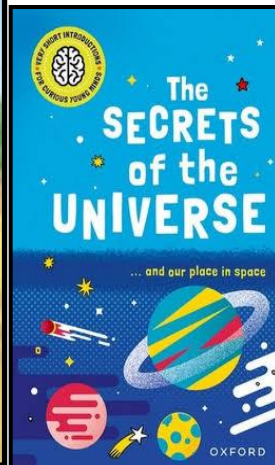
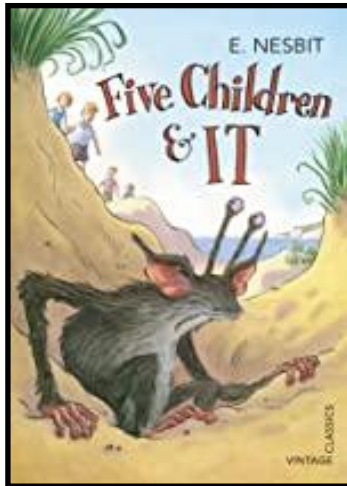


The Hippocrump

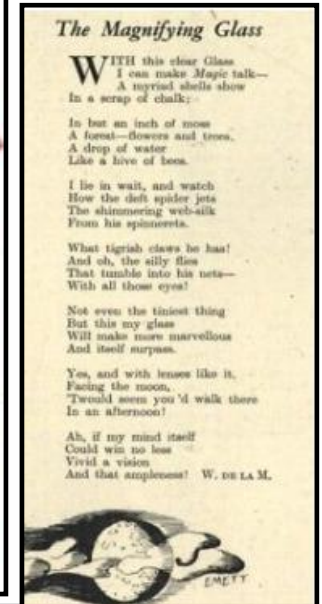
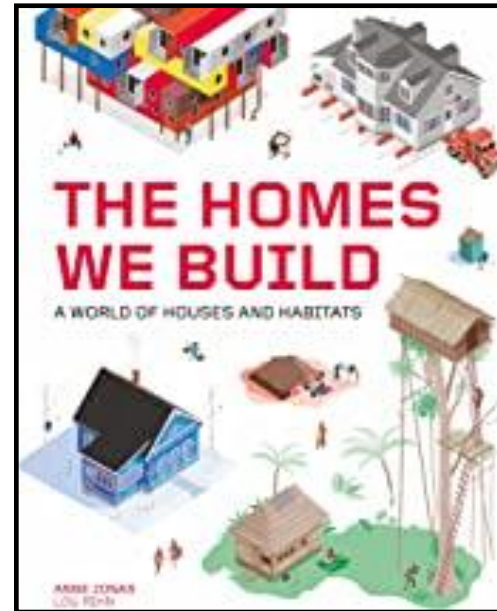
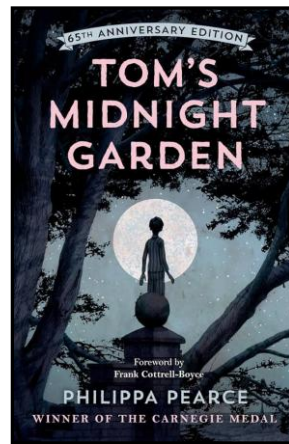
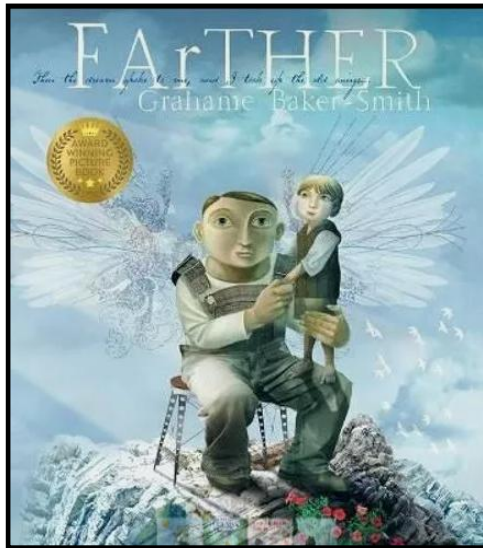
Along the valley of the Ump
Gallops the fearful Hippocrump.
His hide is leathery and thick;
His eyelids open with a "CLICK!"
His mouth he closes with a "CLACK!"
He has three humps upon his back;
On each of these there grows a score
Of horny spikes and sometimes more.
His hair is curly, thick and brown;
Beneath his chin a beard hangs down.
He has eight feet with hideous claws;
His neck is long – and Oh his jaws!
The boldest falters in his track
To hear those hundred teeth go "Clack!"
The Hippocrump is fierce indeed,
But if he eats the baneful weed
That grows beside the Purple Lake,
His hundred teeth begin to ache.

Then how the creature stamps and
Along the Ump's resounding sho
The drowsy cattle faint with fright
The birds fall flat, the fish turn wh
Even the rocks begin to shake
The children in their beds awake
The old ones quiver, quail and qu
"Alas!" they cry, "Make no mista
It is HIMSELF – he's got the ache
From eating by the Purple Lake!"
Some say, "It is Old You-Know-Wh
He's in a rage; what shall we do?
"Lock up the barns, protect the s
Bring all the pigs and sheep indo
They call upon their god Agw-um
To save them from the Hippocrum

Year 4



Year 5



Year 6