Group 4: Brooke, Cate, Alain, Henry, Jake

“It was just last week,

That I found out our camp counselor was a freak.

He wanted all of my knowledge.

I don’t think we’ll make it to college.”

“Everything was going just as planned,

They were in the palms of our hands.”

“We are all in a panic,

I wish I was on another planet.”

What was going to happen to them?

Was everything going to be all right?

The situation was pretty grim

Would they even sleep tonight?

“Oh,” Robert had an idea

“Maybe we could use some toys,

I can’t wait to tell the camp counselor, “See ya!”

But we don’t want to make any noise.

We should use my old contraption, Isabelle said.

Yay exclaimed Robert, I like what comes out of your head.

“I don’t know, are you sure we can’t do anything else instead?”

“If we do we’d better hurry, or else we’re dead.”

They were all starting to get worried,

Their time was running out.

They were being hurried

Time to find a solid route.

“Come on guys,” shouted Dellilah.

“What if we trick them?

We might get out, ah

After all, they are only men.

All of them, Robert, Isabelle and Archie

Went to the playroom

While Delilah distracted them with the broom

They all prayed and said, “Oh I hope they don’t use the marchie!”

“I hope Dellilah will be okay.”

“I guess we’ll never know because we’re running away.”

“Is there any way we can do something. I heard her shout.”

“I’m sorry, but come on. If I don’t do this none of us will get out.”

Archibald took out his lucky marble

This will be very useful.

He took two looks at his friends, and sent it down with the sound of a gargle.

Archibald could only hope this wouldn’t be harmful.

Things started getting knocked over and everything in between

The plan was solid, but chances of it working were lean.

Archibald could not smile

After all he had had the marchie hat on for a while.

Dellilah quickly came running back

They’re right behind me! Did it work? What the heck?

Suddenly Archibald fell to the floor

Oh Archie! His mother said, as she came out of the door.

What has happened to him?” she exclaimed.

They all pointed to the camp counselor.

He would take the blame.

But for sure, Ms. Frisby needed an answer.

Explaining everything was kind of hard

Especially trying to get around guard.

All the parents came to take the kids away

But Archie went to the hospital to see what a doctor had to say

Surgeries were long and nights intense

Poor ol ‘Archie was such a mess.

His friends were afraid they wouldn’t see him again.

The doctor had to replace his brain!

After Archie got a new brain, everything was good.

Now that the camp counselor was behaving like he should

But now with this new brain

Would Archibald ever be the same?