



Fleggybobs everywhere

Living in the attic of each and every school
Is a fuzzy creature the size of a ball,
Any sort of ball be it large or very small
Just round, fat and furry and not very tall.

They have big wide mouths with flat or curly teeth,
And those who get a glimpse of them tend to believe,
That with really bad hair and floppy flat feet
They're not the most attractive of things you might meet.

They sneak down at night to nibble on your things;
Homework books, rubbers, pen lids and key rings,
They're not at all fussy about the things they chew
If anything goes missing the teacher can't blame you.

At midnight they do a very curious thing
They gather all together and then start to sing,
No one knows exactly why but it's been said
That troubles seem to disappear once you're out of bed.

They come from the Land of Flegg a very boggy place
Where records of a hairy creature with an odd face,
State that several have been seen in a marshy bog
And the name for this creature is the Fleggybob.

So if you get out of bed without a single care
Check you have your homework book, as now you're aware,
That if things go missing you haven't been robbed
You have plainly and simply been Fleggybobbed!

