

A Recipe of



Poems by students and families of
SHACKLEWELL
PRIMARY SCHOOL

Me




new wave
federation

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Foreword

Foreword by Cassey Williams

Deputy Head Teacher, Shacklewell Primary School

The 'A Recipe of Me', 'A Recipe of Us' project has been enjoyed by teachers, children and families alike due to the opportunities it has given the children to celebrate what makes them unique. It has given the children a voice and made them feel proud of who they are.

Throughout the year we have been diving into stories often forgotten or unheard within our 'Untold Stories' project. Working in partnership with Ministry of Stories led to the children being able to share their very own untold stories about their families and provided them with the opportunities to realise all of the connections that they have with one another.

The creative writing process engaged everyone. Shacklewell teachers took great delight in seeing even the most reluctant of writers becoming budding poets as they worked through their drafts. It was this excitement from the children that led to a brilliant effort from our families who spent time working on 'A Recipe of Us' poems at home too.

As you read the poems I am sure you will agree that the choice of language in the poems, the humour and the love expressed is truly wonderful. Shacklewell students and families put so much time and thought into creating this poetry, we hope you enjoy reading this selection.

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Introduction

Laila Sumpton

Lead Writing Facilitator for Ministry of Stories

This book may contain ingredients that you do not often cook with – like books, games, sounds of purring cats and even parents! All the ingredients in these wonderful recipes have been chosen by the students because they are special to them, and it is so exciting to learn about what makes them unique. We also have recipes for families – so be prepared to enjoy a recipe book like no other! Well done to all the students, teachers, families and Ministry of Stories volunteers who were the essential ingredients of this book – it was a joy to edit!

Abdul ^{2S}

Sprinkle a gram of extraordinary swimming,
Microwave a bag of radical riding bikes,
Toast a bit of lightning racing legs,
Chop a spoonful of marvellous Minecraft,
Scatter a pinch of fantastic Roblox,
Cool a metre of sprinkled friendship,
Spread within a house of active humans,
Get a country of braveness,
Then hug with love for my PC.

Caleb I ^{4S}

Take a dash of smartness
Add a spoon of cheekiness
Mix in a cup of family
Until bright and bold.

Add a dash of dreams and talents
Then stir in some kindness
Sprinkle in more family
Sprinkle in friends.

Decorate with annoyingness
Creativity
And resilience
And serve a funny guy.

Amelia ^{6S}

To start,
Whisk the smells of trees
with perfume,

Gather a few
Creepy, jump-scaring films –
Preheat them to 180 °C,

Cautiously grab
a few stray cats
gently peel them away from each other,

Add a pinch of sparkly,
brand new, small crystals –
Slowly grill them,

Carelessly sprinkle
Old fashioned digital art,

Squash slowly
the meows
of a hungry cat,

Decorate with a spread
of delicious sweets.

Abigail ^{3S}

Grab a bowl of kindness and thoughtfulness,
Next softly whisk the laughter with a teaspoon of smiles,
Then slice a heap of love as large as the ocean,
Then mix magical melodies into a bowl,
After that mash a dollop of resilience,
Pinch a dash of lemon as sweet as ginger pineapple,
Then pour in the sound of birds singing,
Chop squares of charming chocolate,
Season with a handful of focus,
Finish with a boatful of intelligence,
Finally, leave to settle by the window of wilderness.

Huzaifah ^{1S}

Sprinkle a spoonful
of kind brown eyes.

Grab a jug of short
black hair.

Heap three spoons of
kindness.

Drop in five heaped jugs
of creativity.

Azaliah ^{5S}

Start by serving some horse-riding,
A pinch of ballet,
One pint of singing,
Two dollops of friendship.

A litre of playing with my baby cousin,
Two whole gallons of spending time with my loving family,
Ten whole litres of listening to my favourite singer Raffee,
And pour it all in a fierce purple bowl.

Vigorously stir whilst adding iPad watching and laptop playing,
Then leave it to set.
In a separate bowl add some cheekiness,
And love for animals.

Add a bit of being the only [favourite] child,
The combine it all together and stir with a steel spoon,
Throw in a train-driving Mum,
Mix in some Nigerian heritage.

Once combined pour into a heart tray,
And place in an overjoyed oven and leave for one hour,
Once done ice with kindness
And sprinkle with joy and happiness.

Jessie ^{2S}

Cut a cupful of serene singing. Dab
a pinch of cheeky trampolining.
Microwave a kilogram of vanishing
baking. Sprinkle a jugful of savoury
Samson. Stir a spoonful of Mindfulness
Mum. Toast a bagful
of lovely love. Grill a gram
of charming cheekiness. Chop a row
of pitch perfect pals. Add a mug
of happy holidays. Cook a cupboardful
of Sunday sports, grate an ovenful
of mad movies.

Caleb ^{4S}

Take a handful of friends
Add a dash of speed
Give a splash of football
Add a spoonful of resilience.

A dash of adventure books
Add hours of Roblox
Then add some SFA.

Sprinkle with kindness
Crack in a golden yolk of kittens
Then blend in a partner who likes to tap.

Amelie ^{6S}

To bake and make me
you can start with the smell of the salty sea –
preheat it to 180 degrees
and squeeze a starry morning breeze.

Slice and dice a friend's advice,
Spice and splice a whisper thrice,
Roll and toll a bit of my soul,
Scissor and simmer the dreams of a swimmer.

Slowly stir a scoop of silence,
Bake a batch of silly shyness,
With 100 grams of weirdness and jokes,
300 more of artistic hopes.

Carefully blend life and death,
With David Bowie's one last breath,
Clicking rain it all goes in,
Music colours violin.

Sprinkle this with happy memories,
Laughter leathery thunder when summery,
Put this in an oven closed
And wait for it to eventually explode.

Theo ^{3S}

Grab a bowl of laughter and slowly fold it in,
Carefully measure in 950g of smiles,
Mix in a heap of healthy humour,
Slowly stir in a heap of enthusiasm – as big as a volcano.
Add a pinch of candyfloss and mix it in as quickly as a cheetah,
Mash some steamed sponge pudding and gently dip it in custard,
Add in a truckload of brains as big as a mountain!
Then season with a handful of steak pie,
Now put it all into that bowl
And leave it to cool in the fantastic fridge.

Meleksu^{1S}

Add a sprinkle
of brown hair.
Mix in three cups of
Kindness.
Pour in three jugs
of politeness.
Add five heaped cups
of creativity.

Ella^{5S}

Begin by gently gathering up my cat's soft, smooth fur,
Quickly collect some Finnish culture,
Prepare a couple of 'Murder Most Unladylike' books,
And a gallon of my kitten's deafening purr.
Add several handfuls of never-ending friendships,
Throw in a pinch of being an actress in the future,
Carefully throw in about ten birthdays from the past,
A few lessons (not all of them) that I enjoy at school,
Then kidnap my wildly ecstatic roller skates.

Now gently mix in a dozen scoops of pizza,
Crack a bunch of songs to play on the piano,
Boil up some clothes to shop for with my Mum,
Then sieve a thousand memories of getting wet hair in the cheeky rain
And add ten billion bowls of laughter.

Line the paper with doodles across the front,
Splash with drips of ice cream,
Bake in a tiny Lego oven with tiny Lego characters,
Wait ten minutes,
Then decorate with kindness and love.
Serve with a side of long blond hair and dark blue eyes.
Enjoy!

Marnie ^{2S}

Bake a handful of my cat's warming
purr. Spread a bowlful of delicate dancing.
Scatter a sprinkle of some reading.
Mix a cupful of some cool cooking,
add a spoonful of fabulous family.
Sprinkle a kg of amazing Emma,
boil a gram of favourite films,
put in a pint of beautiful blue eyes. Mix it together
then you have someone called Marnie. But if
the person is only one metre –
bake 10kg of super singing,
cut up some technology and TV to finish.

Derin ^{4S}

Take a cup of creativity
Add a splash of my inquisitive nature
Mix it with some toughness
The gently stir in the colour white and red
That represents the Turkish flag in me.

Turn on the oven to 'full of dreams'
Sprinkle on the silver cupcake
Crack in a golden yolk of horses
And blend with sports and balls.

Get a cup of sensitive thinking
Don't forget the family
Never forget to pour in the imagination
Put in flowers you took from the mountains
Finally, eat it all up with joyful laughs.

Ben^{6S}

To start,
you will need a bowl
but not any old bowl, no, no –
a bowl full of happiness.

Next,
carefully pour in some Harry Potter
and a sprinkle of delicious fries
(a lot preferred)
then a teaspoon of love.

After that, slowly mix together,
then fry up some Rob Pattison
and pre-heat oven.

Then slice up some delicious pasta
and mix everything together.

Rizwana^{3S}

Grab a bowl of delicious candy floss and mix it all up,
Gently scoop out a teaspoon of kindness!
Mix a heap of hugs and teddy bears as big as the Pacific Ocean,
Season with fascinating sun.
Then slowly, add a pinch of stripy tops!
Generously add the cutest cats in a bowl
And quickly pour in music as calm as the sea!
Whisk in some anime shows,
Dice in some Roald Dahl books,
Season with a handful of helping,
Bake them until they are nice and hot,
Then finally, leave to settle by the window.

Oliver^{1S}

Add a spoonful of kind brown eyes.
Sprinkle in a cup of short brown hair.
Mix in three jugs of politeness.
Add five bowls
Of resilience.

Neveah^{2S}

Scatter a bowlful of extreme eating,
add a pinch of back woods bike rides,
boil a bagful of super singing, fry a
spoonful of a beautiful Mum, throw
in a bit of a crazy cousin, grill
a gram of a cute little cousin,
cook a bit of a pencil pot, then mix
in a bowlful of happiness. Next,
grill a bowlful of reading and chop
a pinch of basketball.

Start by dicing a kilogram of happiness,
Salt the Fortnite skills with excitement and joy,
Add a pinch of architecture,
The love of experiments,
Collect all resources,
And pour in the starving bowl.

Combine all ingredients with laughter,
(Or else your meal will become a failure)
Leave the bowl as it safely keeps.

Take some maths knowledge out of the fridge,
Microwave in the blazing heat,
As you get some geography from the dark-souled cupboard,
Energetically stir this spicy knowledge,
As it slowly becomes science.

Get a David Walliams book,
And viciously slice it up,
Grab a litre of comfort,
And MIX in with promptitude.

Whilst the bowl is keeping the mixture
Combine it all with no mercy,
And as they eventually mix together,
Throw in the boiling water,
As it scarily dissolves all crumbs and pieces
And leave to boil for months and years.

Come back peacefully in the year 2090,
Take out with resilience
(Because it stinks to be honest)
And enjoy forever!

Jessica ^{4S}

Take a cup of bravery,
Add a splash of resilience.
Mix in a ladleful of kindness,
And whisk till it smells of friendliness.

Take a dash of ready to learn,
Heat the oven till you can hear laughter,
Sprinkle in a handful of love,
Blend in some Egyptian knowledge
And pour it in a brain shaped baking tin –
Time to put it in the oven.

When it smells of a horse rider take it out of the oven,
Then sprinkle on some fun.
Ice with intelligence,
Serve with a side of art-work
And ENJOY!!!!

Helen ^{6S}

Now to begin, carefully chop
Some colours that pop,
Stir in a lot of horse riding,
Add a bit of side sliding.

Mix in a scoop of my dogs' loud bark,
Then add another scoop of playing in the park,
Add in some Gravity Falls –
With my cousin within her bedroom walls.

800ml of listening to the song of the whales,
Listening to their untold tales,
Grate in some fun climbing a tree,
But make sure there is no nest of bees.

Then add in my birthday, the joy, the fun,
When for breakfast I enjoy a raspberry jam bun,
Now last but not least, bake in some reading,
And to finish, drizzle with some necklace beading.

Herbie^{3S}

Grab a bowl of lovely laughter and quickly knead it in,
Cautiously measure out 1000g of energetic enthusiasm,
Then, heap in a mound of soft smiles as cute as a baby panda,
Season with a genius brain as big as an enthusiastic elephant,
Pour in a bucket load of professional football players –
better than the football god,
Add a truckload of brilliant bakers,
Stir in a heap of funky fun,
Dip a bar of dark chocolate in sweet caramel,
Whisk swirly, dreamy, lovely candy floss,
With strawberry and chocolate sauce,
Put in some 'looking for more inspiration for reading',
Then finally let it cool in the fancy fridge.

Quincy^{1S}

Add a cup of lovely
green eyes.
Mix in a cup of curly
golden hair
Mix in three jugs of helpfulness.
Drop in five heaps of humour
and fun.

Nicholas^{5S}

Start by shaping the video games,
And add a dash of basketball,
With a sprinkle of the Ramnion family,
Continue to cook in a lonely red pan,
Spread with comics and a pinch of martial arts.

Then mix with some art,
And combine some TV shows,
With some cool Coca-Cola,
Add some hot sauce,
And mix with some PlayStation 4.

After that, put your pan in summer –
Heat with caution,
With never ending heat and friends and family,
But check for some injuries,
On the vicious oven door,
And enjoy with friends and family.

Rayan^{2S}

Fry a pan of happiness, grill a gram
of the funniest dancing, scatter a bit
of football then chop up a bit of baby teeth,
and sprinkle in a whole mug
of brains. Add a truckload of nature,
put in a kilogram of biscuits,
add a bit of a teaspoon of TV,
put in a bowlful of reading, a handful
of handwriting, a house of climbing,
and a cup of sleeping.
Finally, add in a bowl of Roblox
and a mixture of playing
home games.

Sulihat ^{4S}

Add a cup of teamwork,
A teaspoon of bright smiles,
Apply a splash of fun,
Half a cup of focus,
Two cups of creativity,
Turn the oven to true kindness.
Finally, take out and serve
to friends and to lovely family.

Aimee ^{6W}

Gather 200 grams
Of heart-warming Harry Potter,
A cup of freshly picked
Comforting hugs from Pippin,
Brew a cauldron full
Of bewitching books,
Stir in a tablespoon
Of curious spine-tingling Cluedo,
Bake mouth-watering
adventure movies at 180°C,
Sprinkle a handful
Of my fabulous family,
Slice a plateful
Of old trees in a magical meadow,
Gobble with your fork.

Winston^{3S} & Family

‘A Recipe of Us’

Begin by gently gathering up our cat's soft, smooth fur,
Stir in a teaspoon of Mum's calming bath salts,
Chop up a bunch of comedy shows
and roller skating in Hackney Downs,
Whizz up one whole pink armchair,
Sauté an ounce of Ella's outrageous fashion style,
Grill half a dozen 'SANDY! NO!'s",
Boil a scoop of stop motion animation,
Fry a sum of sixty plants
with a bucket load of the best biscuits in the world,
Finally, top with a sprinkle of Finnish and Christmas –
ENJOY.

Rizwan^{1S}

Scoop a cup of pretty
brown eyes.
Grab a pinch
of short black hair.
Mix in a bowl of kindness.
Pour in a spoon of resilience.

Sara^{5S}

Begin with a dollop of craziness,
A handful of creativity,
Quite a lot of craziness,
Add a dust of sneaky villain powers,
Secretly chop up the sight of horror movies,
Don't forget to crackle some superb Roblox towers.

Vigorously mix like a dancing maniac,
Happily colour with maroon food dye,
Carefully pour the priceless artwork,
Season with Jacqueline Wilson books,
Stir speedily (as you're falling behind time).
Cheerfully finalise with the humour of my siblings.

Place in the fierce oven (who likes to breathe fire),
Watch the time,
You don't want it to be a crime,
Remember to add special Eid traditions
Secretly take a peek at your creation,
Make it into a human figure,
Add the icing (your unique colours),
Take it out the oven,
And enjoy your beastly feast!

Sienna^{2S}

I cut a bit of dramatic dancing
and grill with a recorded
reading. I mix in a kg of a loving sister
and cook with a gram of a doting Dad. Then add
a pinch of clever drawing and dab in a handful
of my Mum. I put in a handful
of fun and kindness and fry a bit of a funny
big sister and a kind sister as well.
Spice with a bit of singing and some acting.

Isabella^{4W}

Take a pinch of kindness,
Add a splash of fun,
Mix in love for everyone,
And whisk in a few headbands.

Turn the oven to max,
Sprinkle on love for reading,
Blend with love for the sun,
Then pour into a tin carefully.

When it looks like it is full of arts and crafts,
Add a dance and a swim,
Then make a hole,
Take a handful of treats,
And put it in.

Aneta^{6W} & Family 'A Recipe of Us'

Gather three bags of laughter
Stir in a cup of shells
And pebbles
Beat in a spoonful
Of cat meows
Mix in a few pinches
Of family photos

Brew a bucket of coffee
Chop a generous amount
Of board games
Shake a lot of fun
Once done take it to
The beach.

Zavyar^{3S} & Family

'A Recipe of Us'

Stir in a handful of books,
Chop all the boardgames,
Peel the flowers,
Whisk in all the toys,
Mix in a scoop of bird song,
Combine everything
And finally the food is made!

William^{1S}

Add a pinch of kind
black eyes.
Sprinkle in a jug
of curly black hair.
Mix in three cups
of politeness.
Drop in five deep bowls
of humour.

Sasha^{5S} & Family

'A Recipe of Us'

First get the scratched metal mixing bowl,
Beat the curries made by Dad,
Stir in a long bike ride to Hackney Marshes,
Mix in Dad saying "Shut the door,"
And Mum yelling "Tidy your room!"

Next, whisk in me stealing my sister's phone,
Sieve in the scent of her Muji candles,
Knead in the family Zooms,
Crack in a handful of Grandma's treat box,
Mash in the memes from Uncle Nick.

Now grease a tin with holidays in France,
Pour the mix into the oven tray,
Set the temperature to 30 degrees – how Dad likes it,
Wait an innings for us to rise at 07:00am,
Take from the oven and eat us!

Ensar^{2W}

Slice a cupful of kindness,
Carefully scoop in a handful of legs,
Chop up a spoonful of my Mum,
Drizzle in two cups of PS5,
Stir in three bags of telephones,
Stir in a handful of doctors,
Chop up a spoonful of going to Turkey,
Slice a cupful of cars,
Then slice a bagful of helping.

Isobel^{4W}

Take a piece of humour,
Combine a pinch of cleverness,
Weigh a love of books and sport,
And stir in kindness, for all.

Turn the oven to a hot temper,
Roll a pound of impatience,
Blend with a pinch of wildness,
Then pour into a baking tin.

When it is bright and full of fun,
Lift from the oven,
Grate some stubbornness,
And serve with friendship, cheekiness,
and a brand new invention.

WARNING!

If this is served to ANYONE who
Doesn't have these ingredients,
They will be blasted with them
And possibly taken to hospital

Asmin^{6W}

Preheat the oven
Gather 200g
Of long hair
Scoop ½ a teaspoon of comfy clothes
Stir 100g of having a dinner with my cousins

Freshly pick a pinch of creativity
Whisk 450g of buttery Harry Potter book pages
Press 90g of creative Turkish films with the
Kardeşlerim siblings

Crush 500g of spending a week in Paris
With my family and a group of friends
Knead 350g of going shopping
Slowing bake and decorate
With blue helpfulness.

Louis^{3W}

Start with a sprinkle of love,
add a handful of happiness,
knead in some family fun films,
leave for a while as we run to Wales,
pour in Mario Kart racing,
add a dusting of our birds Lyra and Percy,
play Flurry Swipes,
bring together all the ingredients
from all corners of the British Isles,
mix well and enjoy the Evans Family.

Alryan^{1W}

Scatter in a pinch
of kind blue eyes,
sprinkle in a cup
of bright brown birds,
add a sprinkle
of pretty green food
colouring, then sprinkle
in long blond hair
and grab a pinch of salt.

Tahia ^{5S}

Start by mixing up the chatting,
Stir in a pinch of bullying my sisters,
Chop up some chubbiness,
Add a teaspoon of annoying my Mum,

A handful of being the favourite daughter,
A gallon of being an idiot,
And a pinch of good friends,
A shale of loving black,
And carefully combine with hard massaging,
Then pour in fights with my bratty sister.

Place the stupid plate in the oven,
Oh wait, I forgot to add hay fever,
Put the stupid plate in the oven again,
And bake in the sunshine.
Dance weirdly while you wait,
Check for Roblox messages on the oven door,
Play with Enzo the kitten,
And enjoy with endless energy and watch anime.

If I do something wrong my sister will hit me
with my Mum's fat slipper.

George ^{2W}

Tumble in 700 litres of delightful dancing,
Pepper in 500 boxes of warm lovely love,
Chop up five full bags of fabulous family,
Stir in a cup of David Walliams,
Carefully add in a handful of disco,
Slowly drizzle in a teaspoon
Of hoping to buy a Lambo in the future,
Then chop up three bags
of hoping to be a billionaire.

Jayden ^{4W}

Take a pinch of me,
Add a splash of creativity,
Mix in a bit of school,
And whisk with a game of football.

Turn the oven to naughty,
And sprinkle with thought,
Blend in with a bit of tall,
And pour into the baking bowl.

When I'm bored,
Lift from the oven and decorate with,
made up words like taid,
And serve Jayden.

Charan ^{6W}

Freshly pick a handful of
Big baggy hoodies and t-shirts,
Stir in 500g
Of boxing gloves clashing together
Combine very carefully with 100kg
of The Chainsmokers,

Gradually mix in two handfuls
Of secrets and art books,
Slice 50g of Harry Potter books
And Romanoe.

Finally, slowly bake the sound
Of family and loved ones laughing,
Hear the giggles until softened
and smooth.

Iris ^{3W}

Measure a smidgen of waves crashing,
Wash a dollop of music as big as a New York skyscraper,
Grate a heap of soft, stripy sweatshirts into the pot,
Filled with funny family memories from lots of happy holidays,
Don't forget to combine that marvellous mug that says Iris,
And that funny photo from the Lake District.
Add a bucket load of the hilarious
'Tales of a fourth grade nothing' series snuggled up in bed,
Sauté with weekends watching moving movies,
whilst eating crisps and popcorn. Top tip –
add in the dreams of finding famous fossils,
and being the first to find them.
Next leave to dry for 10–15 minutes
Whilst you watch some television (of course).
It does not matter where you leave it.
Garnish with salty laughter
erupting from Mum's mac n' cheese.

Giorgio ^{1W}

Scatter a pinch of brown eyes,
sprinkle in a cup of brown hair,
add a spoonful of soft green broccoli,
sprinkle in a jug of brown hair,
mix in a cup of light brown skin,
then grab a bowl of black shoes.

Kezia^{5W}

Start with a pinch of family and friends,
Then a gallon of Descendant films,
And then don't forget about my nap
With my lucky ball.
Sprinkle some more pizza and cupcakes,
Line the pan with educated teachers,
Add a big scoop of some project MC2 Hola,
And light the oven because
The recipe is going to end.
Whip up some pink bubble gum,
Finally slap in a piece of art
And add to the peaceful oven.

Hasnain^{2W}

Scoop one spoon of playing perfectly,
Spill five ml of orange juice,
Chop five ml of Isabelle,
Ooze ten tsp of my family,
Mix 15 tsp of making a country,
Pour nine spoons of Pakistani and British,
Then grate one litre of Islam.

Thanks for learning about me :)

Leina ^{4W}

Take a bit of my annoying brother,
Add a splash of Roblox,
Add a whisk of timid.

Turn the oven to love,
Sprinkle on some kindness,
Blend with some peace and quiet
And pour into the baking tin.

When it's ready to deal,
Lift from the oven
And decorate with birds singing.

And serve with seeing my brother
after school and everyday.

Deniz ^{6W}

Preheat the oven to 180 degrees,
Freshly pick a teaspoon of creativity,
Sprinkle a pinch of gathered,
Magical, mysterious music
Add 223 grams of petrol scent.

Go to the Amazon Rainforest
And freshly gather a pinch of football,
Dice and crumble into a bowl
With Fifa and Spiderman.

Scramble together a bit of Michael's magnificent laugh,
Drizzle a cup of Disneyland,
Beat together with an imagination.
Finally, bake it all.

Miguel^{3W}

Measure a bucket load of soft smiles,
Weigh a heap of soft silly giggles,
Don't forget to whisk in daring Dragon Ball Z books,
Mix in daring daydreams of silly songs,
Season with a mountain load
of fun memories from rocking Roblox,
Leave to settle while you are watching
the adventurous anime of Dragon Ball heroes
on your comfy couch,
Slice and dice then garnish with family fun
then sprinkle with golden giggles.

Jean^{1W}

Scatter a pinch
of blue eyes, sprinkle
a cup of nice
lovely brown love,
add a spoonful
of green kindness, sprinkle
a jug of blond hair,
mix in a cup of brown
fur then grab a bowlful
of black hair.

Claudia^{5W}

Heat the oven with mixed media arts,
Line the tin with a dollop of confidence,
Slap the sports in a bowl,
Add a pinch of love for fashion,
Sprinkle in a dash of shorts,
Grind in some baking, singing and acting,
Oh, I really do love that so!
Measure a cup of late-night horror stories –
Gallons of that to the mix.
Finely chop up some humour,
And then mix up some merry music.
Stir in some science –
Space galore!
Finish it off with a seasoning of writing,
Pop in the oven,
But just remember!
Just like each human –
never the same,
each is unique.

Laima^{2W}

Slice a cup of art,
Chop a bag of swimming,
Chop in every bit of Rae,
Slice up ten handfuls of movies, music and holidays,
Mix in the book 'Good Night Tales for Rebel Girls'
And grate in a bag of stories.
Grate in a spoon of family and pets.
Sprinkle in some gymnastics
And one cup of roller skating
And ice cream.

Zanaib ^{4W}

Take a pinch of beauty,
Add a splash of friendship,
Mix in a dollop of getting annoyed by your brother
And whisk with a strike of smartness.

Turn the oven to calmness,
Sprinkle on some kindness,
Blend with a love of peace and quiet,
And pour into a baking tin.
When ready to deal with irritating bros
Lift from the oven and...

Decorate with sibling nonsense
And serve with a pinch of stress.

Mikel ^{6W}

Gather the smell of gummy bears
Knead a handful of crazy
Chop a generous amount
Of Michael's laugh.

Whisk 500 grams
Of dreaming to be a pro rugby player
Fry a teaspoon of shouting out in Maths
Slowly bake
A bike ride with seven brothers
(and sister)
Once crispy serve with
Some swag and drip.

Lark ^{3W}

Measure out ten tremendous tablespoons
of navy-blue jeans,
Next, mix a heap of the smell of fresh books,
Gently pour into your marvellous mixing bowl,
Don't forget to dice a huge mountain
of roller-skates with minty stripes,
Then carefully take off the wheels,
Stir in a TV with Abominable blaring
Whilst snuggled with my kittens on the sofa,
Bake altogether with a pinch of music and laughter.
Leave to settle on your wooden counter with stains,
while you watch the funny, sweet program, 'True.'
Slice with your sharpest knife!
Top Tip: always serve with family memories.

Louis ^{1W}

Scatter a cup of brown
eyes, sprinkle ten
cups of hair, add
a spoonful of red love,
sprinkle four jars of
blonde hair, mix with a cup
of brown skin and grab
a bowl of black glasses.

Daphne ^{5W}

To make a Daphne Sundae

This is what you need:

Paint, Oreo eggs, composing and music,
a great partner (Claudia's) smiles, Disney and acting.

Firstly, line the tray with paint,
Then turn up the oven to uncertain amounts,
Crack three large Oreo eggs and add a dash of composing,
and other ways of making music.

My partner Claudia will make this good –
A gallon of smiles makes this bowl whizz up,
Then mix well.

Add a pinch of late Sunday mornings with picnics and fun,
Stir Disney movies up with a bang, boom sing,
Acting is a great thing for me, a pinch of will make this jubilant!
Have fun,
Bake this well and you'll create me!
(To spoil the fun)

Julianah ^{2W}

Add in a handful of fabulous football,
don't forget Arsenal.
Get a teaspoon of perfect painting
and make sure it has lots of dark colours,
Pepper in two handfuls of sunny Shiloh and tiny Tayyba
because they're my friends.
Stir in one 100g of brilliant books –
make sure they are Horrid Henry books.
Slice up the whole bag of kindness –
because I am kind.
Chop a handful of wanting to be a doctor –
because I want to be a doctor
Organise two cups of wonderful family, then you're done –
enjoy.

Zoe ^{4W}

Take a scoop of humour,
Add a splash of love,
Mix in lots of kindness,
With two odd socks.

Turn the oven to day-dreaming,
Sprinkle in some fun!
Whisk it with a book,
Then put the batter in a tin –
Make sure it is neat, tidy, and even,
Then put it in to bake.

In five minutes
It should be all creative, take it out
When you are irritated with your little sister,
And decorate with mischief!

And serve it on a plate,
Decorated with a dog,
Then pipe some forests on.

Samantha ^{6W}

Knead a dollop
of my home,
pick a fresh
pile of going to the park.
Butter a bit of calmness in my body,
sprinkle a handful
of songs from my
church, my bible.

Bake in a pastry oven
some brilliance at TT
and sportsmanship.

Decorate by sprinkling
on purple colour
and circles
of laughter.

Callie ^{3W}

Add a cup of fun friends and family
as kind as a nap in the sun,
put a dollop of stylish blue jumpsuits in a bowl
mixed with funny memories,
don't forget to whisk in every single conjuring court
until you can see the adventures,
add a pinch of distracting day dreams in the middle of a lesson,
then dollop a heaped spoon of imagination
and a dream of being a baker,
line a tray with a weekend at the sea
then sit back until you think it is ready,
then leave to settle on a platter of water parks
and holidays in Italy, don't forget to seal
with playtime giggles, a cousin's laugh
and enjoy together.

Olivia ^{1W}

Scatter a pinch
of nice loving blue eyes,
add a spoonful
of lovely food colouring,
sprinkle a jug
of beautiful blonde hair,
mix in a cup of brown
food colouring,
grab a bowl of black hair.

George ^{5W}

Lay out the soothing sound of popcorn popping,
and season with friends and family,
then dip the Oreos in love and jokes,
and carefully place on top.
Dribble some gaming into the pan
and let the sunny days sizzle.
Let Bruno's snoring melt,
And chuck in the smell of cinnamon.
Whisk in the takeaways and movies too,
and grind up my favourite colour (navy blue).
Add a generous helping of weekend sleeping,
Fold Christmas and Easter into the dough,
Cook in the warmth of a 5th of November Bonfire.

Shiloh ^{2W}

Scoop in a handful of Tyrone,
Pepper in a cupful of rightful reading,
Chop up five tablespoons of Julie,
Mix in a tablespoon of mind-blowing Matilda,
Drizzle in a spoonful of sunshine,
Slice a cupful of Jamaica,
Add in a handful of chicken carving,
Mix in a dose of love,
Bake with a cupful of kindness
And drizzle on a cupful of purple.

Holly^{5W}

Start with a pinch of maths and a sprinkle of Roblox,
Pour gallons of my Mum,
And a dash of music,
Throw in some trainers and slices of friends,
Squeeze in the school and all of the teachers,
And don't forget Mr McGrath and 5W.
Season with basketball,
And roast it with some competitiveness,
Chop up some phones,
And whisk in books and sleep.
Add a handful of McDonalds,
Smack in some spaghetti meatball stew,
Now mix ALL OF THAT
And that's a recipe of me!

Ted^{3W}

Weigh a bucket load of snow tiger onesies –
As big as mount Everest and the brilliant beyond,
Then add a heap of friendly fried eggs to the pan
Lined with scented candles.
Top tip: chop slices of marvellous Minecraft
And mix in a weekend of terrific TV and my daring dog –
he is like a dumb Dog Man.
Cook up some playing pretty professional football like Mbappé,
Season a mountain of compassionate and funny attitudes –
as big as the Statue of Liberty and the silly Shard,
Leave to cool against the silver-grey kitchen counter.

Sulaiman ^{2W}

Sprinkle in five grams of football,
add in a cup of amazing swimming,
carefully slice some determination
along with some Meesha Makes Friends.
Don't forget to add prehistoric dinosaurs with some pizza,
along with fasting and my Muslim faith
and becoming an archaeologist with some gymnastics,
also mix in some pasta with PS4, PS5 and Nintendo Switch,
my family, hugs and cake. Finally add playing,
joyfulness, helpfulness and love
before roasting some adventure
and some traveling.

Oscar ^{5W}

Start by mixing together a dollop of football and rugby,
Add in about two finely chopped blocks of art,
Squeeze in some memes and don't forget the funny pugs.
Roll in some of Manchester United along with some freshly chopped laughter,
Knead in some family fun, along with an ounce of daily football,
Put in a large helping of waking up, ready for school.
Next add in a tablespoon of happiness,
Toss in a handful of playing with friends,
Sieve in some high fives and turn up the heat.
Add in a snap of comic bar and after a whisk, add in chopped weekends.
Leave for about 10–15 minutes then stir vigorously. After that,
Add a thin cut of American football with my Dad
With a quarter litre of tasty fruit.
Throw in some ripped off mobile games,
Along with a large dose of playing in the rain,
Add a small dash of travelling and a pinch of Coronavirus disappointment,
with a bit of skiing. Leave in some diced Among Us with a handful of hockey,
Season with cheekiness and a touch of overreacting to touchdowns.
Let the ingredients simmer in the pot, and leave for roughly an hour,
Serve fresh off the press.

Pour in a bucket load
of crumbling cookies as tall as Mount Everest,
Grate a heap of barbecue smoke
into the pot of delightful dreams,
Don't forget to put in the
dramatic piano music!
Dice some hilarious, hot sun shorts
into the pot of daring dreams,
Sprinkle some Horrid Henry books
into the pot of outstanding octopuses,
Leave to cool on my metal, magnetic counter
stained with a metal sink and a black, rigid microwave,
Slice and dice with a yellow knife
and with family laughter always.



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OF STORIES**

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Ministry of Stories is hidden behind our fantastical shop, Hoxton Street Monster Supplies, which has been serving monsters – and the occasional human – since 1818. All proceeds from their delectable offerings including Werewolf Biscuits, Cubed Earwax and Sugar-Dusted Bogies go back to support our work with young people aged 8–18.



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