

The Legend of Robin Hood and his Merry Men - a poem for kids



One day Robin was in the woods
With his bow and quiver.
He shot a bird to cook for his lunch
Then headed home across the river.

On the old bridge stood a huge man
"Little John" was his name.
He would not let Robin cross
He wanted to play a game.

They fought each other with big sticks

And Robin fell into the stream.

John helped him out of the water

And said with a smile "We'd make a great team!"



Robin Hood gladly agreed

And they went off as a pair,

Robin Hood with his bow and arrow

And Little John, strong as a bear.

Over the years others joined them,

In the forest they made their den.

Will Scarlett, Much, Alan A'Dale,

Robin called them his merry men.



One day a coach came through the forest

And the men saw a chance for some fun!

They shouted "We're outlaws - give us your gold!"

And a boy jumped out and started to run!

Robin gave chase and caught him

Pulling off the boy's hat.

Robin realized it wasn't a boy,

But a GIRL, and a pretty one at that!

Her name was Maid Marion

She put up quite a fight.

Robin thought she was great

It was love at first sight.



"I like your attitude" said Robin,
 "You've got style and sass.
 I want you to join me and my men
 And be my merry lass!"

Marian and Robin went to get married
 But the Bishop said "not on your nelly!
 Aratbag like you can't come to my church
 You're common and dirty and smelly."

On the way home they met a monk
 Standing by a stream.
 He said "You shall not pass!"
 Another challenge it would seem.

His name was Friar Tuck
 And he asked them a riddle or two.
 Of course Robin got the answers right
 He laughed, "I'm smarter than you!"

So Tuck carried Robin across the stream
 But dropped him, and Robin got wet.
 Marion laughed and said that the monk
 Was the merriest man yet.

And Robin had had a good idea
 While he was being carried.
 This monk could perform the wedding



So Robin and Marian were married.

And though it's now time to leave our new friends

Fear not, it's not the end of their story

As long as folk love to read a good tale

The name "Robin Hood" shall echo in glory!

