

Bjorn Bendtner The Viking Inventor

**The Vikings came from across the seas,
Seeking land and treasure for their families.**

**The men and women, the girls and boys,
Loved to fight, feast and make lots of noise.**

**All except for little Bjorn Bendtner,
Who wanted to be a famous inventor.**

**The other kids in the village thought he was crazy,
That staying indoors all day was incredibly lazy.**

**But Bjorn wasn't strong and he hated violence;
In fact most of his life was spent in silence.**

**He would sit alone in his hut training his brain,
While the others were out causing each other pain.**

**Unfortunately, he was a bit of a laughing stock,
With inventions like; a metallic, armoured sock,**

**A football shaped out of hard, molten rock,
And for the girls he designed a green, leafy frock.**

**Obviously, the sock rusted as soon as it got wet,
And the ball broke bones and ripped the net.**

**The frock itself caused his sister to freeze,
When the leaves blew away in the icy, cold breeze.**

**His sister was embarrassed, the boys were upset.
They screamed, "Bjorn! These are the worst yet.**

**Your creations don't work, in fact they're dreadful,
Please give up and just do something useful."**

**This made Bjorn sad, maybe they were right,
So he lay in his bed and cried all night.**





**In the morning he got up and got ready to fight,
But frail Bjorn in armour made a ridiculous sight.**

**All of a sudden there was a knock on the door,
And outside his hut stood the Mighty God Thor.**

**His huge muscular body blocked out the sun,
As he barged past Bjorn who stood there looking dumb.**

**Thor roared, "Listen lad, my home is under attack,
I cast out my hammer, but it never came back.**

**Without my great weapon it is going to be hard,
To save the Rainbow Bridge and the realm of Asgard,**

**For deadly beasts are rampaging and destroying the land,
I need a creative inventor to lend me a hand.**

**I have seen your courage and admired your skill,
So, can you make me a weapon? Please say you will."**

**He didn't know what to say - he could hardly say no,
"But my inventions don't work. I've given up and so**

**You need someone smarter, much smarter than I.
I'm a failure," He whimpered and then started to cry.**

**Thor spoke, "You only fail if you give up my son,
If you learn from your mistakes any battle can be won.**

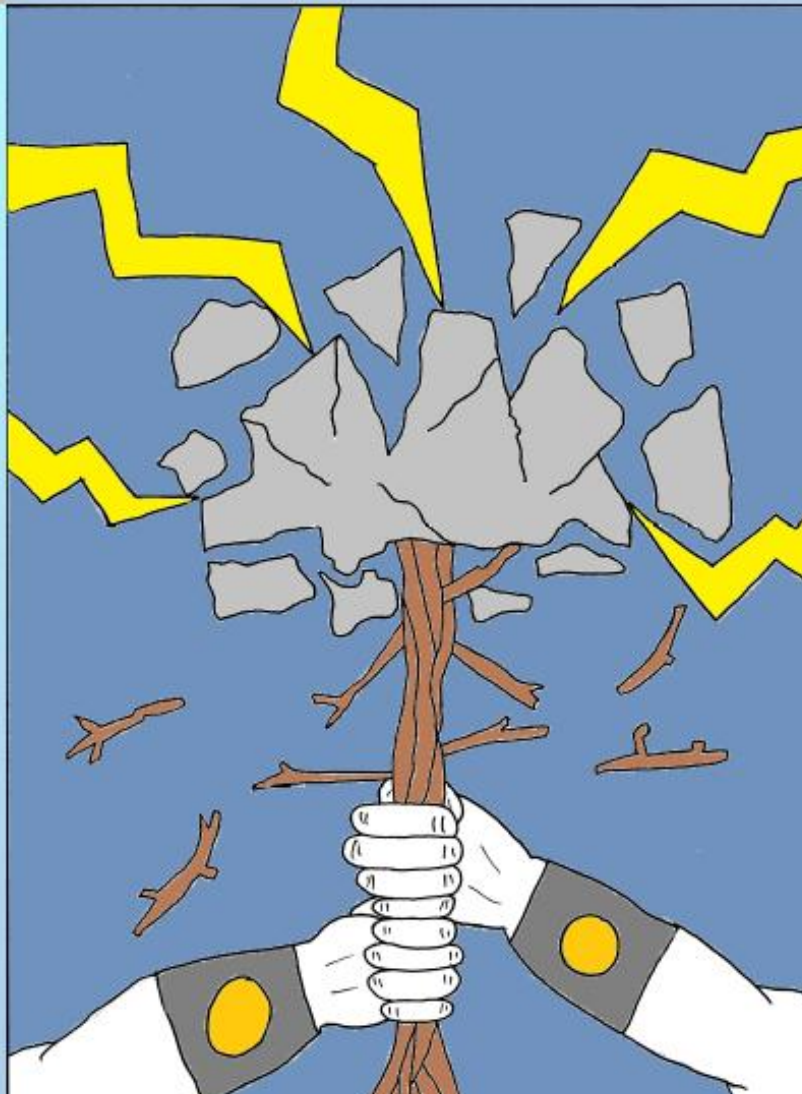
**To be successful can sometimes take years;
You have to work hard, through blood, sweat and tears,**

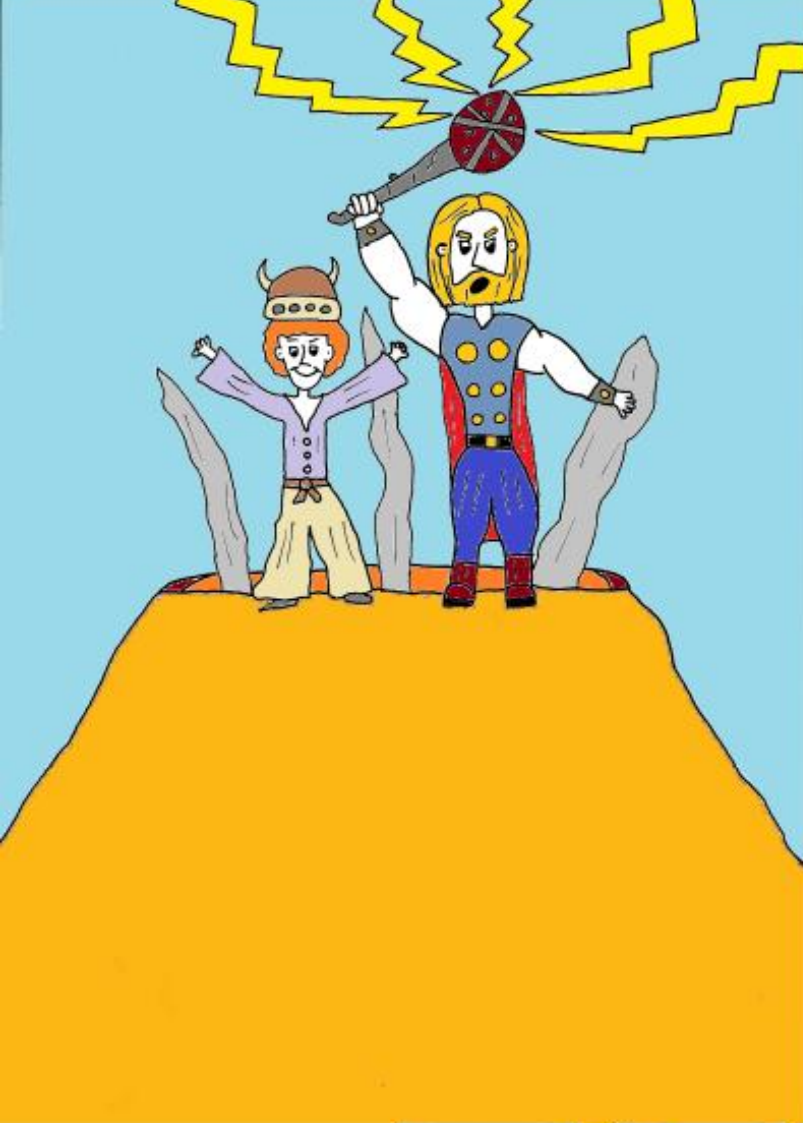
**But you will succeed son, I know that you can,
And I'll be beside you holding your hand."**

**So he built Thor a hammer made of stone and sticks,
But when the God summoned lightning it blew it to bits.**

**Bjorn looked sad again, defeated and glum.
Thor rubbed away a burn he had on his thumb.**

**He said, "So we failed, now lets think and try again.
We keep working until it turns out right my friend."**





All of a sudden Bjorn had a great idea.
He grabbed his mum's spoons, plates and chandelier.

Anything metal, his armoured sock and rock ball,
Were thrown into a huge sack with no care at all.

Thor carried the bag to the top of Mount Ragner,
Where Bjorn melted the metal in liquid hot magma.

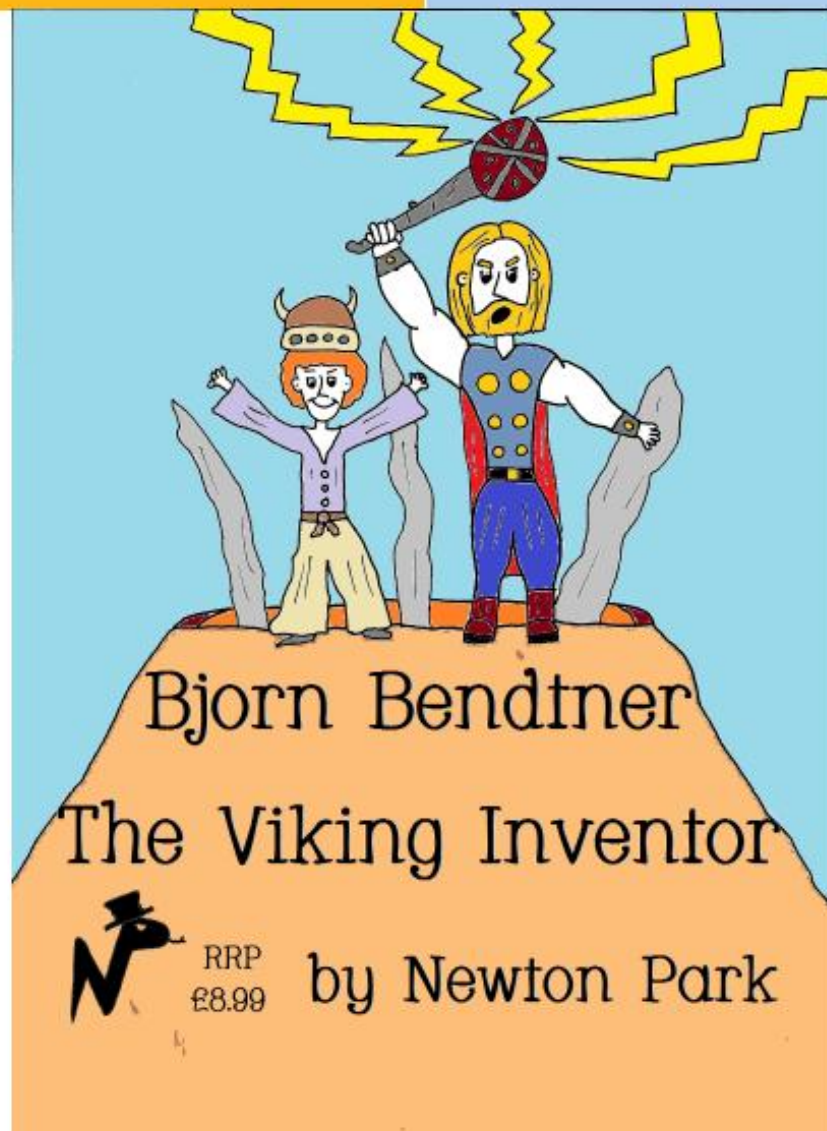
He coated his football in the shiny, silver fluid,
Then skilfully connected his armoured sock to it.

It wasn't a hammer, it looked more like a mace,
But he knew Thor was happy by the grin on his face.

He held up the mace and the lightning came,
Then he flew into the sky never to be seen again.

Bjorn's invention had helped the great God Thor,
And he went on to invent so much more.

Now everyone remembers, wise Bjorn Bendtner,
The famous, amazing Viking inventor.



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