

# The monsters (not scary)

1. Name Of A Person
2. Name Of A Person
3. First Name
4. First Name
5. Conjunction
6. Animal
7. Event
8. Animal
9. Animal
10. Animal
11. Name Of A Person
12. Proper Noun
13. Proper Noun
14. Preposition
15. Year
16. Name Of A Person
17. Event
18. Article
19. Verb
20. Event
21. Animal
22. Animal
23. Verb Ending In Ing

24. Article
25. Verb
26. Animal
27. Article
28. Noun
29. Pronoun
30. Proper Noun Plural
31. Year
32. Noun
33. Proper Noun
34. Verb
35. Number
36. Noun
37. Adjective
38. Adverb
39. Proper Noun Plural
40. Verb
41. Noun
42. Verb Ending In Ing
43. Past Tense Verb
44. Year
45. Past Tense Verb
46. Proper Noun Plural
47. Name Of A Person
48. Verb Ending In Ing

- 49. Article
- 50. Location
- 51. Year
- 52. First Name
- 53. Pronoun
- 54. Animal
- 55. Preposition
- 56. Location
- 57. Location
- 58. Plural Noun
- 59. Plural Noun
- 60. Plural Noun
- 61. Proper Noun Plural
- 62. Year
- 63. Proper Noun Plural
- 64. Verb
- 65. Verb
- 66. First Name

# The monsters (not scary)

Written by \_\_\_\_\_  
This story was written for monster loving, hot wheel driving James Werner. James howâ??s it going dude. I hope you enjoy the story.

Illustration by \_\_\_\_\_Kim

Grown-ups will tell you that monsters \_\_\_\_\_exist. \_\_\_\_\_try to convince you that the little bumps in the night are just your imagination. But grown-ups \_\_\_\_\_always tell the \_\_\_\_\_is it they just \_\_\_\_\_remember what \_\_\_\_\_like to be a kid? Whatever the reason, little James Werner knew that something \_\_\_\_\_right in his room. In fact, something was definitely wrong! Too often shadows danced in the doorways of his dim lit room. Creaks and cracks echoed when no one was around. And occasionally, he saw them. \_\_\_\_\_Dad! there are tiny monsters in my \_\_\_\_\_of course every hideous horror vanished as mom and dad walked through the door. \_\_\_\_\_to sleep \_\_\_\_\_his mother would say \_\_\_\_\_just your \_\_\_\_\_But hey! could you sleep if monsters were parading around your room at night? It always started with tiny whispers wondering through the air. Followed by footsteps under the bed then everywhere. The closet door would creek, And when the clock struck 12, Tiny monsters began to crawl out. Poor James \_\_\_\_\_had a good nights sleep in a month! And frightful fear was \_\_\_\_\_brewing into a stew of bitter rage.

\_\_\_\_\_must

\_\_\_\_\_<sup>Animal</sup> He thought, \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Animal</sup> dad and mom \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb ending in ing</sup> going to help me then  
 \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Article</sup> have to take \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup> into my own \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Animal</sup> And into his own hands he did. James  
 was going on \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Article</sup> attack, a tennis racket attack. It was a warm summer night, James finished brushing  
 his teeth and kissed his parents goodnight. \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> let the bed-bugs \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Pronoun</sup> his father said.  
 Quietly James \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Proper noun plural</sup> in his bed with the covers over his head. His hand gripped the racket as the  
 clock \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Year</sup>. The clock struck midnight. \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Proper noun</sup> Bare feet hit the cold floor.  
 The moons light flickered off his twirling racket. \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup> is my \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Number</sup> James said and the  
 monster whacking began. Creepy crawlers and foul fiends thudded as they hit the wall. Ticks and clicks from  
 tiny toes and feet scattered all about. And gruesome voices hollered in the night \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup>  
 \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adverb</sup> \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Proper noun plural</sup> James had transformed into a twirling tornado of terror; \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup> his  
 room of these nasty creatures of the night. And then he heard it. There it was again, and again. It was all around,  
 the sound \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> crying. The monsters were crying. \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb ending in ing</sup> \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Past tense verb</sup> everyone  
 hurt and despise \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Year</sup> a purple monster cried. \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Past tense verb</sup> have done nothing \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Proper</sup>  
 \_\_\_\_\_<sup>noun plural</sup> bawled a one-eyed beast. \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Name of a person</sup> \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb ending in ing</sup> \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Article</sup> we want is  
 to peacefully march \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Location</sup> our Midnight \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Year</sup> \_\_\_\_\_<sup>First name</sup> lowered his racket and asked,  
 \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Pronoun</sup> are not bad \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Animal</sup> \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Preposition</sup> \*sniff \*sniff Bad monsters are rare and scare only  
 the \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Location</sup>. You are a very good child which is why we thought it safe to have our Midnight Parade  
 here. \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Location</sup> is a midnight \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Plural noun</sup> Why \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Plural noun</sup> what we tiny monsters live for!  
 We gather in a line, and when the clock strikes 12, \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Plural noun</sup> march and clap and have a monster-ific  
 time!

Tens           Proper noun plural           tiny monsters began to step into the           Year           light. Monsters so ugly that they were actually kind of           Proper noun plural          Verb           get me wrong they were extremely ugly! So James set his racket down, and in his room under the moons shimmering light he marched. He marched until the twinkling stars began to disappear. He marched until his eyes became heavy. Quietly he crawled into bed. The soft sounds of feet pattering to a steady beat danced in his ears until he fell fast asleep. And then they ate him.

The           Verb          First name          

.