

The Monster Under the Bed



Once upon a time, a young boy named Jack was getting ready for bed in a cozy little bedroom. He had brushed his teeth, put on his pajamas, and climbed into bed, ready to drift off to sleep. He heard a faint scratching noise from under his bed as he closed his eyes.



Jack's heart started to race as he remembered the stories his friends had told him about the monster under the bed. He tried to ignore the sound, telling himself his imagination was playing tricks on him. But the scratching grew louder and more persistent, filling the room with dread.

Trembling, Jack mustered up the courage to peek under the bed. Unsurprisingly, he didn't see a terrifying monster with sharp claws and glowing eyes. Instead, he saw a small, furry creature with big, sad eyes staring back at him.



"Hello," the creature said softly. "I'm not here to scare you; I'm just looking for a hiding place."

Jack's fear began to fade as he realized the monster under the bed was not so scary. The creature introduced himself as Oliver, a timid little monster afraid of the dark. Jack offered to let Oliver stay in his room, and together, they discovered that they had a lot in common.

As they talked into the night, Jack and Oliver became fast friends. Oliver explained that he had been chased out of his home by more extensive, meaner monsters and wandering alone ever since. Jack sympathizes with Oliver and promises to help him find a safe place to call home.



From that night on, Jack and Oliver they spent every night together, sharing stories and laughter until they fell asleep. Jack no longer feared the monster under the bed, for he had learned that sometimes the scariest things are just misunderstood creatures needing a friend. And so, the unlikely pair lived happily ever after, proving that even monsters deserve kindness and compassion—the end.