

Name _____

Monsters in My Closet

Once upon a time, in a cozy suburban home, there lived a teenager named Max. Max was known for his wild imagination and a knack for turning the ordinary into the extraordinary. One evening, as Max was getting ready for bed, he heard strange noises coming from his closet. Creaks, groans, and shuffling sounds filled the air.



Curiosity got the best of Max, and he cautiously approached his closet door. With a deep breath, he flung it open, fully expecting to find monsters lurking inside. To his surprise, instead of menacing creatures, he found a lively party going on!

A group of colorful and friendly monsters were dancing, playing music, and munching on snacks. There was Bigfoot, the monster with enormous feet who loved to dance the cha-cha; Fuzzy Wuzzy, a furry blue monster who was the DJ of the party; and Giggles, a small, giggly monster who couldn't stop laughing.

Max stood there, dumbfounded, as the monsters invited him to join their celebration. Hesitant at first, Max eventually gave in to the fun. He showed the monsters some dance moves, shared his favorite music, and even taught them how to play video games.

As the night wore on, Max realized that these monsters were not scary at all. They were just looking for a good time and had chosen his closet as their party spot. Max and the monsters partied into the early hours of the morning, and when Max finally went to bed, he couldn't help but chuckle at the absurdity of it all.

The next morning, Max woke up to find his room back to normal, with no sign of the monsters. He wondered if it had all been a dream. But when he opened his closet door, he found a note from the monsters thanking him for the unforgettable night.

From that day on, Max was no longer afraid of the monsters in his closet. Instead, he looked forward to the occasional surprise party they would throw. After all, who wouldn't want friendly monsters as closet companions?