

worksheet
18



My pet monster ...

by Dawn Matthews

My little brother Ted lay asleep in his tiny bed when a monster came down and poked him on his head.

The monster had four claws, and I think two paws and he gave a short snort and then poked me with a fork.

His head was red and his back was black and fat, and I hit him on his red head with a flat bat. He looked at me with a sad, bad smile and tried to bite my Dad's friend Kyle!

Then he sighed and sat on the bedside mat and promptly made friends with my cat, Pat.

Draw or tell about my pet monster ...

My pet monster ...

by Dawn Matthews



Have you ever wondered where all those missing pencils, rubbers and school notes, which you were told to give to your Mum, end up when they disappear?

I can tell, but only if you promise to keep it a secret. Promise?

Well, alright. My pet monster steals them and takes them back to his secret universe. You will never see him because he runs so fast that human beings can only see him as a vague blur out of the corner of one eye.

However cats, which can see him, know that he is a tiny, bigheaded gnome, green all over and four legged. He carries a very large skyblue backpack with him all the time and is now very strong because of all those pencils and rubbers he has carried. He loves scribbling and being naughty and spends much of the day laughing at the chaos he causes.

If you watch a cat very closely you will notice that sometimes it stalks and pounces on nothing at all. This is because all cats are determined to catch my pet monster. But so far no cat has been successful.

Draw or tell about what the cats see ...