

The Monster Under my Bed

The minute my mother bid me good night,
A loud booming voice gave me a fright.
It shook the earth and rattled the sky,
It scared me to death and made me cry.
I hid away very far from sight,
Slowly it rose, it would eat me tonight.
Its teeth were sharp, its scales were bright green,
Its legs were big and its eyes were mean.
I ran away, I thought this was the end
But the monster said "Can you be my friend?"