

# The Monster In the Basement

## And The People Upstairs

By B.R. Peacock



I Am the monster who lives the basement and I am not mean...

I may look very ugly but I'm just big, hairy, and green....

I simply like my privacy now is that so bad?

Now that humans moved in I have become quite mad.

They stomp on the floor and make such a racket they are so very loud I cannot stand it.

they're just so scary I cannot sleep at night.

Sometimes when they're talking I think I'll just die of fright.

Wait, I know what to do,

I'll call up my mother, she'll be here in a few

For you see that my mother lives under the bed

for she is the monster all little kids dread.

But just like me she is not bad.

And the kids who say so make her very sad.

We monsters don't scare people for they scare us.  
Humans have it there way as they always must.  
Oh good my mother is here  
I don't see what those humans have to fear.  
Monsters are nice and clean and good  
but then there are rare monsters who don't do what they should  
these monsters live in humans' closets and are afraid of the light  
so you will only see their big green eyes glowing at night.  
They sneek into peoples' dreams and cause a big nightmare  
then humans wake up in a really big scare  
the monsters that live under the bed  
help them get back to sleep, for you see the people have nothing to dread.  
My mother then tells me what I should do  
I should talk to these people and tell them to move.  
Up the stairs I happily went  
but I couldn't take the very last step  
for you see that us basement monsters may not go upstairs  
so we wait and wait but the humans are to scared.  
The ear monster tells them not to go down  
and the ear monster tells them to make lots of sound

for the ear monster does not like us  
and when we talk all those humans here is a big fuss.  
Wait what's that a brave little boy coming down the stairs.  
I'll talk to him wait he sees me! He's too scared.

## **Meanwhile Up Stairs....**

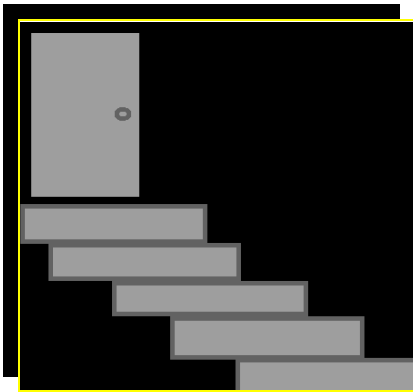
I am the boy who lives up the stairs  
the thing I just saw gave me quite a scare,  
there's a monster in my basement I bet he wants to eat me  
I wish he would just let me be  
I hear him at night roaring with anger  
all he is, is an ugly stranger  
he has fangs and horns and he's big and green  
I bet he's awfully mean  
wait I know what to do  
I'll call my friend Freddy he'll be here in a few  
for you see that Freddy would know a thing or two  
for he has a monster under his bed he'll know what to do  
oh hooray he's here  
I have nothing to fear  
he tells me I should go talk to this beast

I should yell at him and tell him to leave  
and just in case he tries to eat me I'll be prepared for I am the great big boy  
and I am not scared  
so down the stairs the boy went the monster waiting below ...

## Meanwhile.....

I am the mother of the boy upstairs  
I just heard him screaming I hope he's not scared  
he tells me of the monster that lives in the basement  
and that he makes such a racket with roaring and snoring I just cannot  
stand it  
I bet it's our furnace my boy has nothing to fear oh wait his friend Freddy  
is here  
supposedly Freddy has a monster under his bed I really don't see what  
these kids have to dread  
there's no such things of monsters I wish they would learn.....

## Meanwhile....



So down the stairs the little boy went  
cautiously walking into the deep dark basement  
and then he saw something that gave him quite a fright

he saw a sleeping SOMEONE laying by a nightlight  
he slowly walked towards him he was quite scared  
he knew it! he knew it? there is a monster down the stairs  
he touched the monster with great fear  
then what? An ear monster jumped out of his ear.  
He jumped up each stair  
screaming with fright he truly was scared  
the monster woke up and looked quite surprised  
a brave little boy was staring into his eyes.  
Hello hello I have something to say  
I want you to leave I want you to go away  
the boy then said.  
the monster replied why you have nothing to dread  
I am not scary nor bad nor mean  
I'm just big hairy and green  
you are the one who scares me  
will you please just leave wait I have an idea  
the little boy then said you can be our fun family pet  
we'll feed you and groom you and teach you to play fetch  
I know now we have nothing do dread.

happily the monster then said  
I will not eat you that is my promise....  
wait what is your name? Why it Thomas.  
Then the monster said. I am quite sad  
I do not have a name will you name me?  
Yes I Name you ZiNGErAne!  
Why that is a quite unusual name  
I know how you are my great best friend

## Now Here We Are A Couple Months Later....

I am the owner of a monster named ZiNGErAne and he is our family pet  
we have groomed him and fed him and taught him to play fetch  
but I must admit it is terribly hard  
to have a pet made of so much lard  
we love him and for him we care  
but I still I can't believe  
but we will keep in touch  
we have to go feed



how fast grows his hair

ZiNGErAnE his lunch.

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Dear Reader,

Be careful you never know what might be living down your stairs  
I wouldn't go down there it might give you a scare  
it might be friendly like our friend ZINGErAnE  
but it might be a horrible beast who knows your name  
and in your closet hides a creature  
don't look inside during the night you'll see it lurk  
under your bed there is a monster waiting to hear you scream  
oh wait there's no such thing as monsters!!

Happy Halloween