

Name _____

Word Count: 106

Monsters Are Not Real

Mom tells me that monsters are not real.

I'm not sure if she is right or not.

I see long, dark shadows on my walls late at night.

The long, dark shadows seem to dance on my wall.

Mom says the shadows are from the tree outside my window.

She says the light from the moon makes the shadows.

She says the wind blows, which makes the tree's shadows move.

Mom says the moon will be dark in a day or two.

She says I'll see then that monsters are not real.

I hope she is right. I hope it's just the tree, light, and wind.

