

To The Monster
in my Closet.

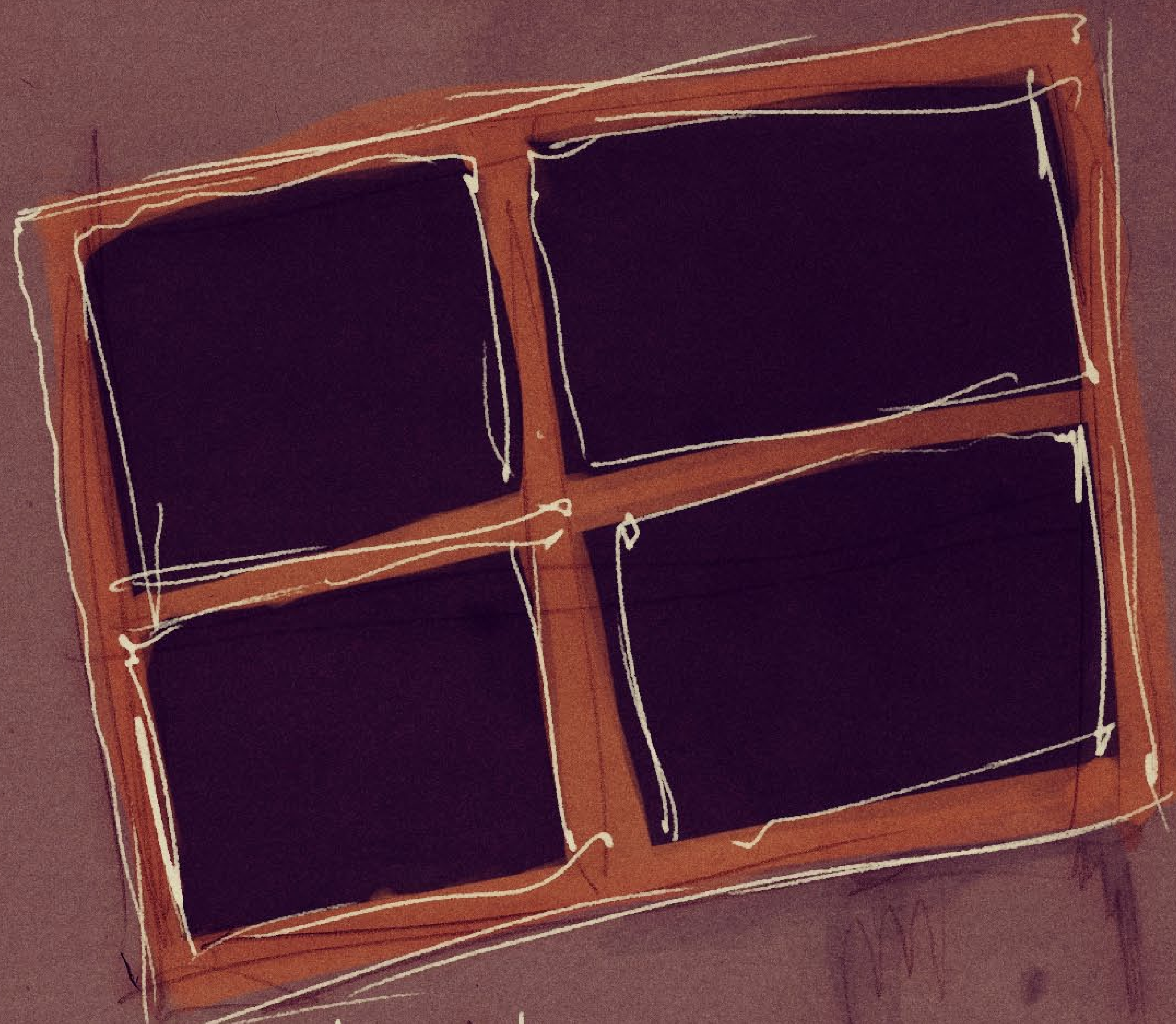


To The Monster In My Closet

To The Monster In My Closet
By James Fenner
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I
see
you
there.

Your mischievous
glare ^{glare.}





Your body is
fully covered
in hair



I LEAVE
TREATS OUT
AT NIGHT

AND
YOU
ONLY
STARE



I wish
THAT you
would come out
with FLAIR!

OH
HOW GREAT
IT
WOULD
BE...

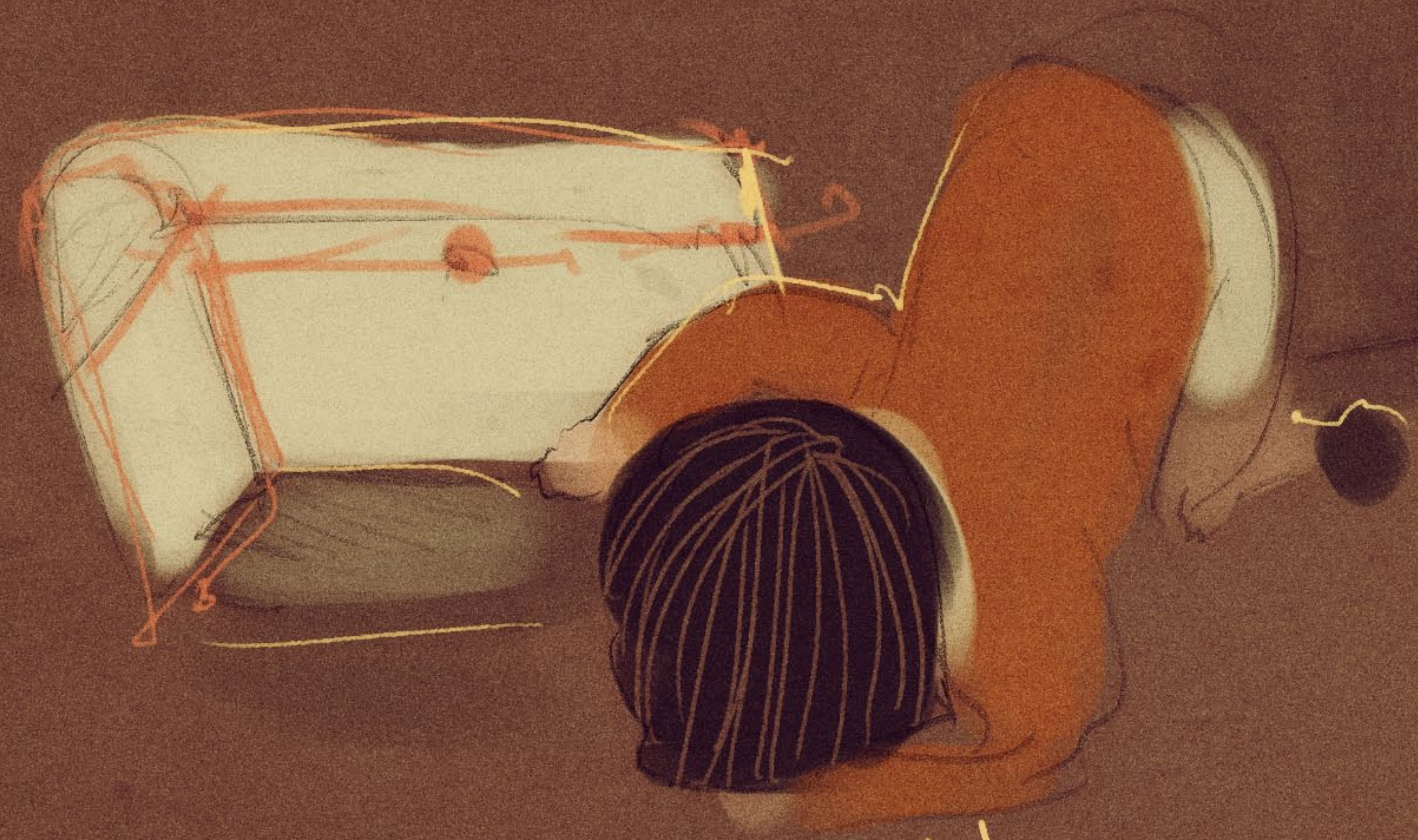
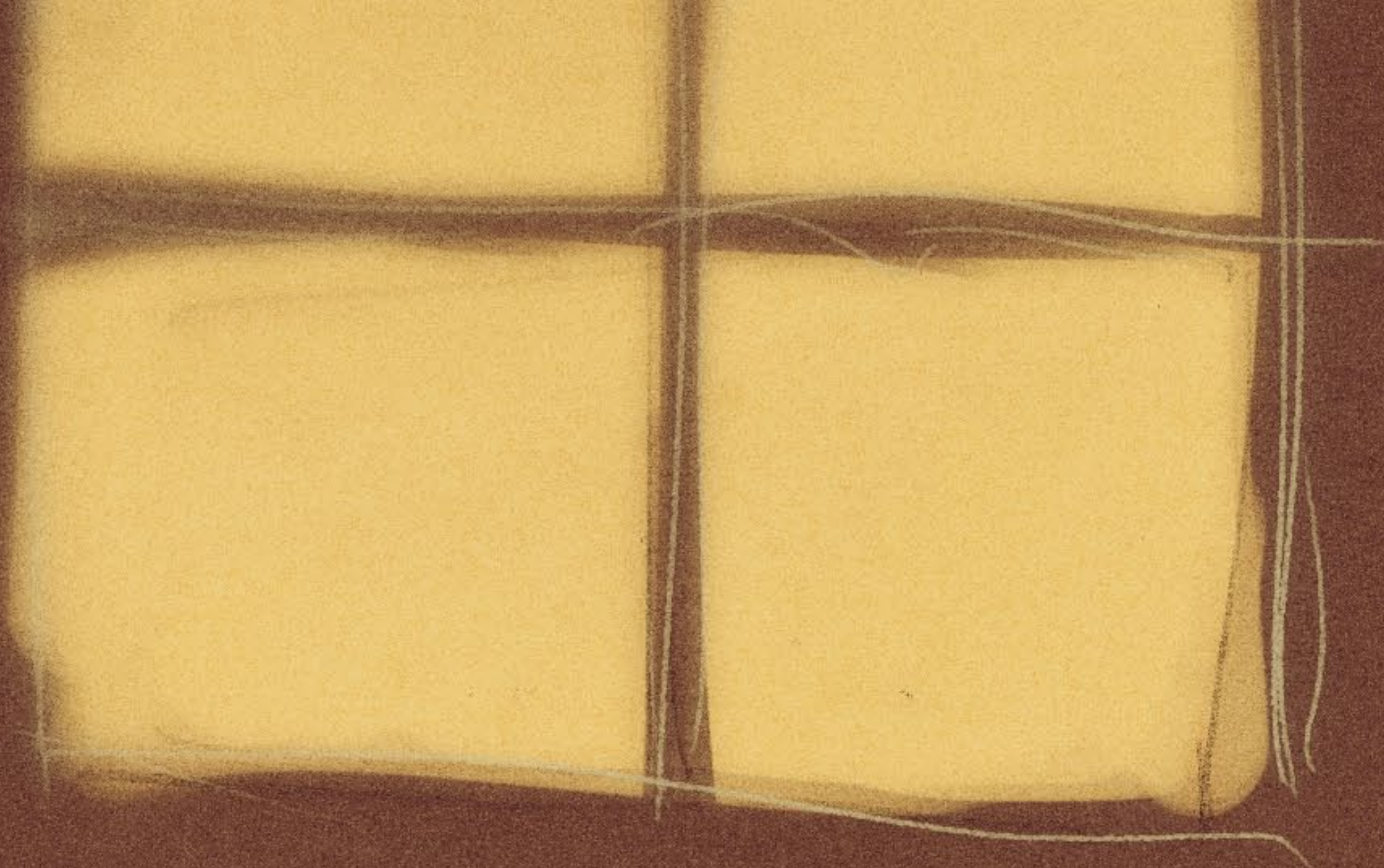


TO HAVE
A
MONSTER
FRIEND

WHEN
DAYLIGHT
COMES



YOU
HIDE
AWAY.



I SEARCH
AND SEARCH
FOR
YOU



ALL
DAY
DAY



YET WHEN
EVENING COMES

BEYOND
MY SIGHT...



You FLUTTER
AROUND MY
CLOSET
ALL
NIGHT!



I SEE YOU
FLICKER ALL AROUND
MY ROOM,

SHADOWS
CAST BY
THE MOON



AND
EVERYDAY
I
AWAKE TO
FIND...



MY CLOTHES
RIDDLED
WITH
HOLES



THOUGH
I DON'T
MIND

ONE DAY
I WILL
FIND YOU,
CURIOUS
FRIEND.



AND,
YOU'LL
BE MY
MONSTER



TILL
THE
END!



