

THE MONSTER UNDER MY BED

- BY KUSH KUNDALIA

YESTERDAY WHEN I WAS DRIFTING OFF TO SLEEP,
I HEARD A SLIGHT RUSTLE RIGHT UNDER MY BED,
AS IF SOMETHING WAS TRYING TO CREEP,
I WENT TO MY PHONE WHICH UNFORTUNATELY WAS DEAD,
THE ONLY WAY TO LOOK AT THE CLOCK WAS TO GO TO THE KITCHEN,
THAT WAS SO DARK THAT IT MADE ME DREAD,
THIS ALSO REMINDS ME OF A MARCHEN,
THE MONSTER UNDER MY BED,
I TOOK OFF MY BLANKET,
AND LET MY LEG DOWN THE BED,
MOM AND DAD WERE ATTENDING A PARTY BY THE WAY,
I WAS HOME ALONE,
I FEEL A COLD LIQUID TOUCH MY FOOT,
A FURRY BODY,
WHICH MADE ME REALISE MY DOG WAS WITH ME,
UNDER MY BED.