

The monster under my bed

He was here that night
When I turned off the light.
The green monster under my bed.

I said: Go!
He said: No!

I pushed...
...and I pulled.

The Green Monster: I like it here!

It is hard to get rid of this pest.
But from now, it is my quest.

I sent him ten killer bees.
He had them with crackers and cheese!

I sent him a rocket.
He had it with claret!

I got my smelly socks.
He had a freeze...

...and a sneeze.

All that was left was a breeze.

Goodnight!