Zara was nearly asleep when she heard it. Sniff... sniff... sob.

"Who's there?" whispered Zara. Two big eyes blinked from under the bed.

Out crept a small, fluffy, purple monster. "I'm Mopsy," it sniffled. "And it's very, very dark under there."

"Aren't monsters meant to be scary?" asked Zara. "Not me," said Mopsy. "I'm scared of the dark!"

Zara thought hard. Then she switched on her moon night-light. A soft glow filled the room.

"Ooh," said Mopsy. "The dark looks much friendlier now."

Zara showed Mopsy her shadow puppets: a bunny, a bird and a big, silly dog. Mopsy giggled a fluffy giggle.

"Would you like to sleep up here?" asked Zara. Mopsy nodded and snuggled in next to Teddy.

And from then on, every night, Zara said goodnight to Teddy, goodnight to the moon light... and goodnight to Mopsy.

★ The End ★

Talk about the story

- Why was Mopsy hiding under the bed?
- How did Zara help Mopsy feel better?
- What helps you feel cosy when it's dark?

PARENT OVEN

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A PICTURE STORY TO READ ALOUD

The Monster Who Was Scared of the Dark

Zara hears a sniffle under her bed and meets Mopsy, a fluffy little monster who is afraid of the dark.

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