

Shel Silverstein: Monsters

“There are hungry monsters under my bed,
growlin’ at me ’cause they haven’t been fed.”

That’s what Harry McGilly said.

His father just smiled and said,

“Ho-ho-ho, fraidy-cat Harry,
Monsters are just imaginary.”

But Harry McGilly cried out all night,

“There are hungry monsters - I know I’m right.”

So just to prove that Harry was silly,

Under the bed crawled Mr. McGilly.

Harry heard a “chomp,” he heard a “slurp,”

He heard a “gulp,” he heard a “burp.”

And now little Harry sleeps sound in his bed,

‘Cause there are no monsters, as father said.

(And if there are-well-they’ve been fed.)