



SWEET DREAMS

- 1 My mother tucked me into bed,
She leant down and kissed my head,
And told me not to ever fear,
The monsters that I thought were near.
- 2 "Goodnight," she said, off went the light,
I was left alone, in the dark of night,
My eyes pressed shut, to sleep now, quick!
As hard as I tried, it did not do the trick.
- 3 Tickety, rickety, went the old clock,
All I could hear was its dry tick-tock,
My heart thumped in time — drum — drum
— drum,
There was no hope now, the monsters had
come.



- 4 I kept my eyes closed, lids firmly sealed
But my mind could see all, every secret
revealed.
They had come to torment, torture and tease,
They didn't care to be nice, they weren't here
to please.
- 5 Gazem the Goo, a slippery green fellow,
Jumped up on my desk and started to bellow,
Skerrop the Scamp, all legs and no hair,
Slopped and flopped up onto my chair.
- 6 I shivered in fright, hoping they would go,
"She's still awake," they noted, "let's give her
a show!"
Snigger the Snout and Rumbles the Red,
Bounded and bounced right onto my bed.
- 7 They tugged at my peepers, but I held tough,
When they began tickling, I screamed out,
"Enough!"
One monster whistled wetly, but I could hear
no tune,
Then one snapped a sappy snarl — I was
done for soon!
- 8 What's that? New voices? More noises have
begun,
Some other little nasties here for merry
midnight fun.
A scary monster party spilled out across the
floor,
As I wished to hear my parents call out at my
door.
- 9 Bulging eyes glowed and glared, fanged
mouths guffawed,
"Oh, take a look, we're really harmless," I was
reassured.



