The Monster Who Is Not A Monster

By Ada, 8 years old, Class 3C, Wimbledon Chase Primary School

Lucy was crying. She has just been bullied again by Jack and the others. Well, mostly Jack. He was the leader. The leader of bullies. The leader of misery. Another tear rolled down Lucy's cheek and landed on her pillow. "Another day of bullying," sighed Lucy.

Then she turned to look out to the moon. Her only friend. She whispered to herself, "Is there anyone as sad as me?"

And yes, there was! In fact, it was watching her! Right at that moment, a sad monster, called Ben, was watching her through a hole in her door. He was one of the Scary Group, which were monsters whose aim was to scare children. But Ben seemed different. He was as kind as a mum but on the other hand sadder than an orphan. His heart was warmer, softer and bigger than other heart. Because of that, all the other monsters teased him. He was miserable and his life was harder than a prisoner's.

When Ben saw Lucy crying, his heart melted. He thought he must do something to make her happier. He waited until Lucy was asleep and then crept in to her room and left a candy on her pillow with a note saying, "From the monster who is not a monster".

Next morning, Lucy was puzzled. "The monster who is not a monster! Whoever is that?" she wondered. "He has been kind to me. I must be kind to him. May be he would like a cake?" she thought to herself. So, she set to work baking and by that evening she had a delicious strawberry jam and cream cake for him. She put it on the table for the monster to see then she tucked herself up in bed and drifted off to sleep.

Meanwhile, Ben was trying to figure out which door was Lucy's, when he suddenly remembered that he had seen Lucy through a hole, so all he had to do was to find a door with a hole.

He pushed open the door slowly and crept inside. First he looked at Lucy, then at the cake! He picked up a knife to cut a slice but the knife slipped from his hand and landed on the floor with a great clatter. Lucy awoke with a frightened gasp but she calmed down immediately when she saw Ben.

"Are you the monster who is not a monster?" asked Lucy.
"You are the one who made this cake, aren't you?" said Ben warmly.
Lucy went red. "It was very nice of you to give me a sweet! It cheered me up all day!"
The monster went red too and the two red faces stared at each other for a while.

At that moment, even though they didn't know each other yet, they both knew that they would be the very best of friends.