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Chapter 1:

Adapted from the original text, *Junie B. Jones Has a Monster Under Her Bed*, written by Barbara Park
illustrated by Denise Brunkus
Chapter 2:

When we get back to class, I tell Lucille that there are no monsters under my bed. I ask her if she believes that while also trying to tell myself that it is true as well. She does not answer me, so I asked a boy in my class named William the same question. He does not answer my question either. I asked another girl, Grace, the same question. She says that a monster lives there. They turn invisible so no one can
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Chapter 3:

I get home to find my Grandma. I want to tell her about the monsters that Grace said were under my bed. Grandma says she is making popcorn. I am super excited because that is my favorite snack. I dance around my room.

I tell Grandma that there are monsters under my bed. She told me that there are no monsters. She said she will make me popcorn and wait for mother to get home.
Chapter 4:

Mommy and Daddy came home and said there wasn't a monster under my bed. They put me to bed. I kept trying to leave my room.

Mommy and Daddy got mad. I snuck into my baby brothers' room. I took him out of his crib. I put him on the floor. I crawled into his crib to sleep. My brother started crying. Daddy woke up and got mad. Daddy looked for monsters under my bed. He tucked me in.

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Chapter 5:

I thought my dog Tickle could protect me from the monster. I told him to jump in my bed. Tickle started to chew my stuffed animals Raggedy Larry, Philip Johnny Bob and Raggedy Ruth. I had to push Tickle out of my bed. I grabbed Raggedy Larry, Philip Johnny Bob and Raggedy Ruth. I made a
I ran for it to Mommy and Daddy’s room. I crawled into the bed. Mommy woke up. Mommy put me in bed and told me in her scary voice to not get out of bed again. I didn’t.
Chapter 6:

I was very tired the next day at school because I did not sleep at all. Grace told me her mom figured out how to get rid of the monsters by picking them up with a vacuum cleaner. Putting them into the trash compactor, it turns them into a flatso. I ran home to tell...
Grandma and she wanted to help! We grabbed the vacuum. sucked up the monster. we didn't have a trash compactor to turn it into a flatso. Grandma ran outside with the vacuum bag. put it in the driveway, then got in her car and ran it over and said, There! Now that a flatso!

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Chapter 7:

I still hear snarlies in my room. Mother still does not believe me. They made me sleep in my bed. When I woke up there was drool on my pillow. It must have been the monster.

The next morning, my teacher Mrs gave us our school pictures at school. My are terrible, Mrs.
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Chapter 8:

I got home from school, and looked at my pictures again. They are so ugly. I came up with an idea to put the pictures under my bed to scare the monsters away. When mom came home, I told her I got my school pictures back and told them they were under my bed.

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to scare the monsters away. When mom came home, I told her I got my school pictures back and told them they were under my bed.

When she saw them, she gasped at how ugly they were, then we laughed. I told mom about the drool on my pillow. I think it was just Raggedy Ruth or Phillip Johnny bob.

The End

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