

Michael and the Monster

Michael believes in monsters, so his brother said beware
for there lives one in the basement, just beneath the stairs
well that's got to be the worse place for any monster to be
there's spiders, cobwebs and yucky things as you can plainly see

And Michael would not go there, if it were not for the fact
that this is where his mother keeps his baseball glove and bat
she say it's about them being smelly and outdoor kind of toys
it's where she keeps the sports stuff and things that just make noise

perhaps she's never seen the monster and therefore isn't scared
but it doesn't really matter, because Michael knows it's there
he doesn't know where it came from, not how to make it leave
his mother doesn't believe him, she says it's only make believe

Everyday after school in order to go play ball outside
he's got to run down the stairs while he closes his eyes
he takes a deep breath and races on down
counting each step out loud, with a very loud sound

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10!
he grabs his bat and glove then it's back up the stairs again
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10!
but when it's time to put them away, he'll have to do it again

In order to play ball this is what he did every day
closing his eyes and shouting surely kept the monster away
and though he didn't like it, it seemed to work just fine
he had his routine and it seemed to work every time

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10!
he grabs his bat and glove then it's back up the stairs again
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10!
but when it's time to put them away, he'll have to do it again

it seemed like a normal day as he ran down the stairs
little did he know that he was in for a REALLY BIG scare
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10!
he grabs his bat and glove then it's back up the stairs again

That's when it happened. That's when things changed.
That's when he noticed, the basement's been rearranged
He could not feel his glove and bat at all
mom must have moved them over by the wall

Michael thought, "How could she do this? How could it be?
Doesn't' she know this will be the end of me?"
His eyes were still closed, and he was starting to feel weak
but he had to something so he just squeaked a peek.

And there is was right under the stairs
the monster that had always given him a scare
it wasn't very big but that didn't' seem to matter
he quickly shut his eyes because he thought it was growing fatter

Not really sure that he had seen what he saw
he squeaked another peek, then stood there in awe
it grew so much bigger that it doubled in size
it scared Michael so much he had to close his eyes

How could he grow so fast? How could that be?
no more squeaking peeks, this time he really had to see
By now, he filled the basement and there was no way out
Poor Michael was so frightened he could not even shout

So he stared with his eyes as wide as could be
thinking, "Surely this will be the end of me!"
But a funny thing happened as he began to stare
the monster didn't seem to be as much of a scare

in fact the more he stared
the less he was scared
and the monster started to shrink
or at least that's what he thinks

He stared and stared and stared some more
until the monster was a little blob on the floor
By now Michael didn't feel that frightened at all
and he could see his glove and bat against the wall

Michael could hardly believe what he had done
He had beaten the monster! He had certainly won.
This time he headed up the stairs feeling quite proud
in fact, he didn't even count the steps out loud

Now Michael doesn't mind the monster under the stairs
and every so often he gives it a good long glare
just to make sure it doesn't grow that big again
and to remind himself he no longer has to count to 10

Monsters come in all kinds of shapes and sizes
the way they look are the worst kind of surprises
it might look like bully, a boss or even a baby too
it might be a test, a paper or a project you have to do

Maybe the monster is having to tell the truth
or going to the dentist when he has to pull your tooth
Maybe it's being afraid to stand up for what is right
Everyone has a monster at some time in their life.

Children have them as do sister and brothers
so do adults, like fathers and mothers
if you find someone who's monsters are few
maybe it's just that they know what to do

They look at their monster, right square in the face
putting their problems back in their place
it's not that the monsters are too big at all,
it's just that our eye sight is sometimes too small

so when you feel the monster is giving a scare
do your best to give it a good long stare
if you look inside for the courage within
you can beat the monster and you will win!