

Terrible Miranda

I live in a cold and dark place.
They call it CLOSET.
It's a mystery how I got in here.





I never come out because a terrible creature lives out there. They call it Miranda and it lives in a bright and warm world.

I sometimes feel like running away
but that's not so simple.

Terrible Miranda pops in and
out of the room all day.

That's why I hide myself and wait for the night...
when she falls asleep.





But even then it's impossible. She starts screaming and then two other creatures pop in the room. They call them MOM and DAD.

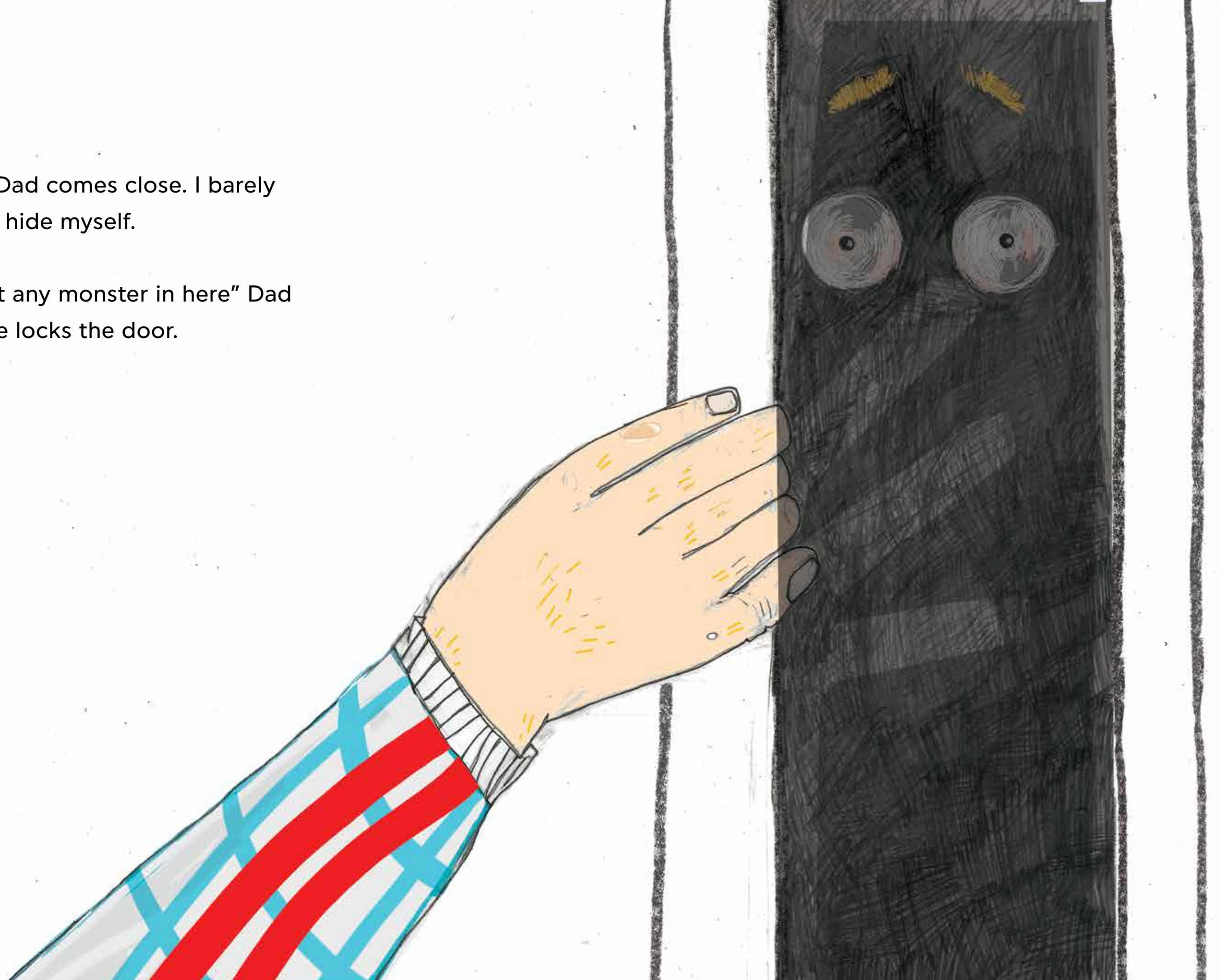


"There's a monster in my closet!"
shouts Miranda

I feel a little bit confused. A monster
in the closet? But, there no one else
in her besides me...

Suddenly, Dad comes close. I barely manage to hide myself.

"There isn't any monster in here" Dad says and he locks the door.





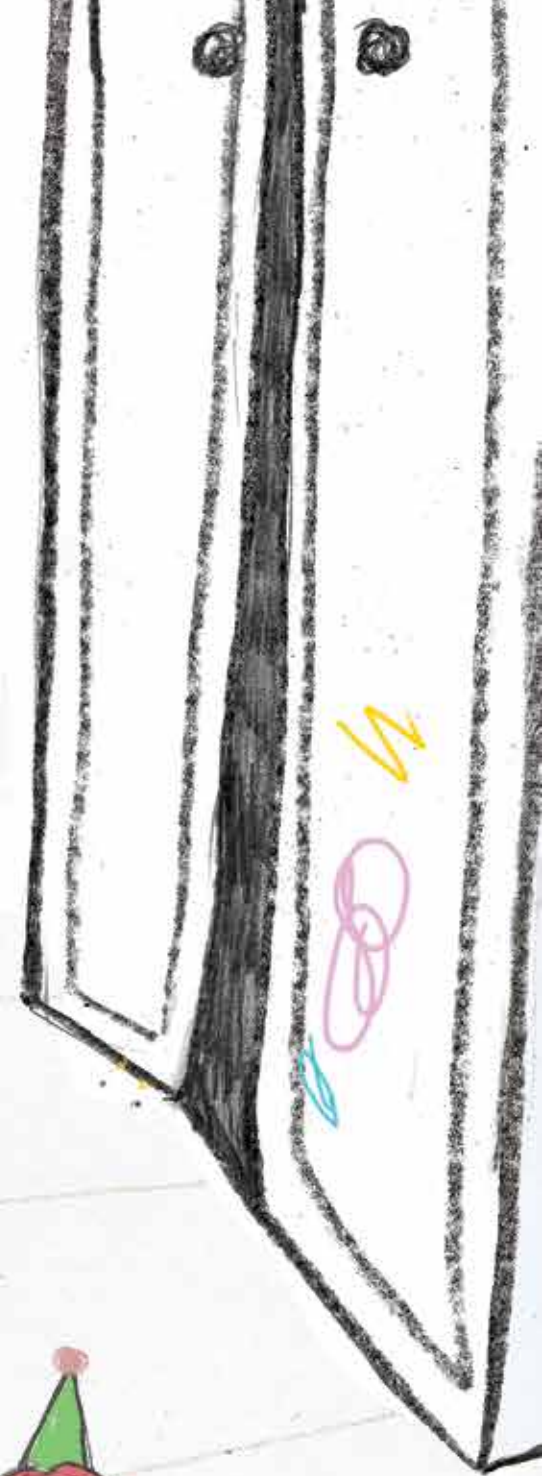
After just a few minutes,
Miranda starts screaming
again.

"There is a Monster in the
pocket of my red coat!"

Mom and Dad return to the
room. Dad is looking for the
monster once again but he
doesn't find anything.

Neither the Monster, nor me.

Same story every night.
The door is locked and...
no chance to escape.





But today, everything is calm.

"There is no monster in the closet, Miranda. Monsters don't even exist.

It's just a bad thought that your fantasy is making up" Dad explains.

Miranda is thinking. So am I.

"I hate fantasy!" Miranda moans.

"But without fantasy, honey, you cannot transform a bad thought to a rainbow!" says Mom and gives Miranda a hug. Miranda feels troubled. So am I.





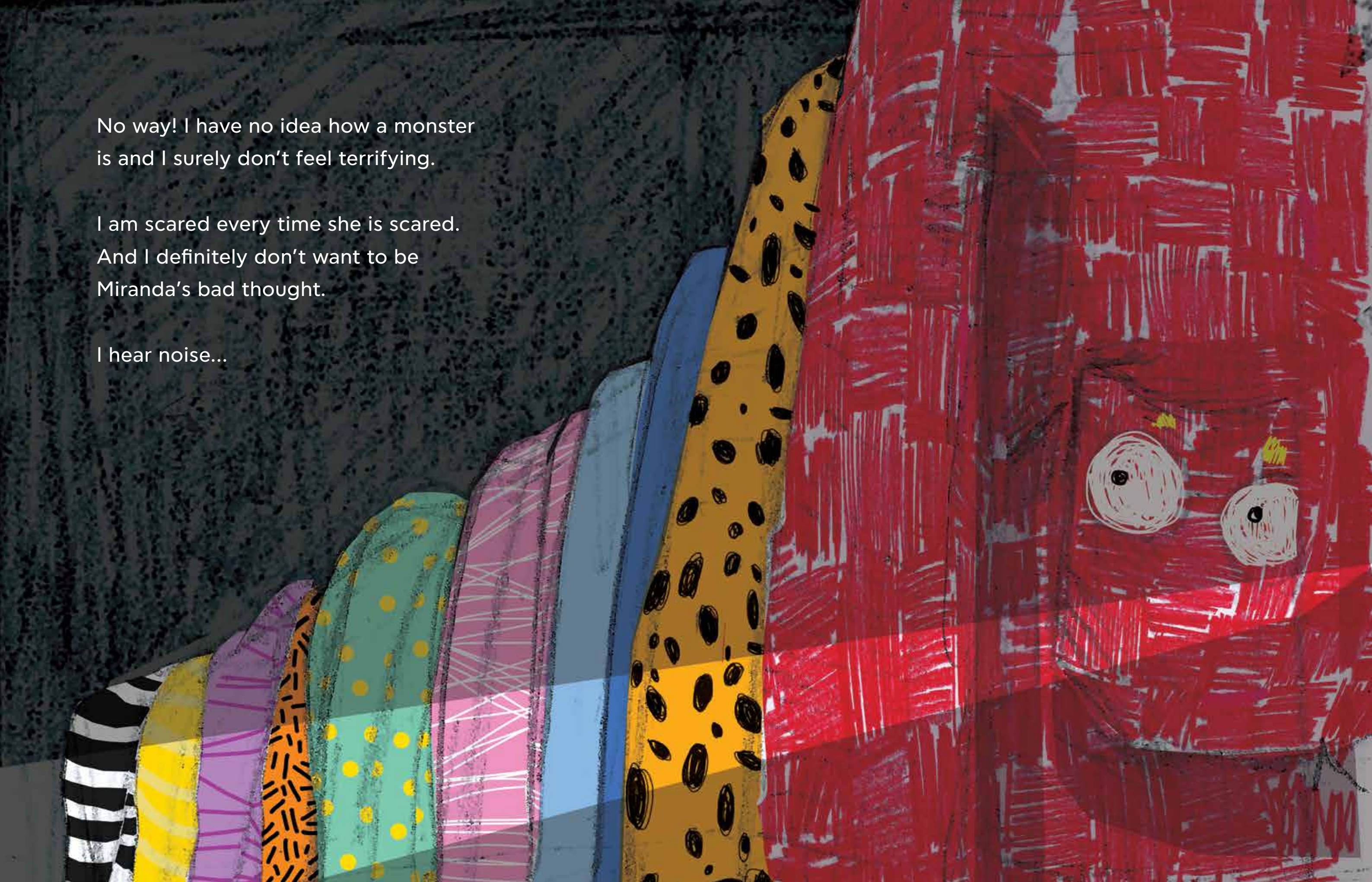
At last! The room is quiet.
I only hope she falls asleep soon.

But... Wait a moment... I am the only
one that gets in the pocket of the red
coat. Is she talking about me? Am I
the Monster of the closet?
Oh no!

No way! I have no idea how a monster
is and I surely don't feel terrifying.

I am scared every time she is scared.
And I definitely don't want to be
Miranda's bad thought.

I hear noise...

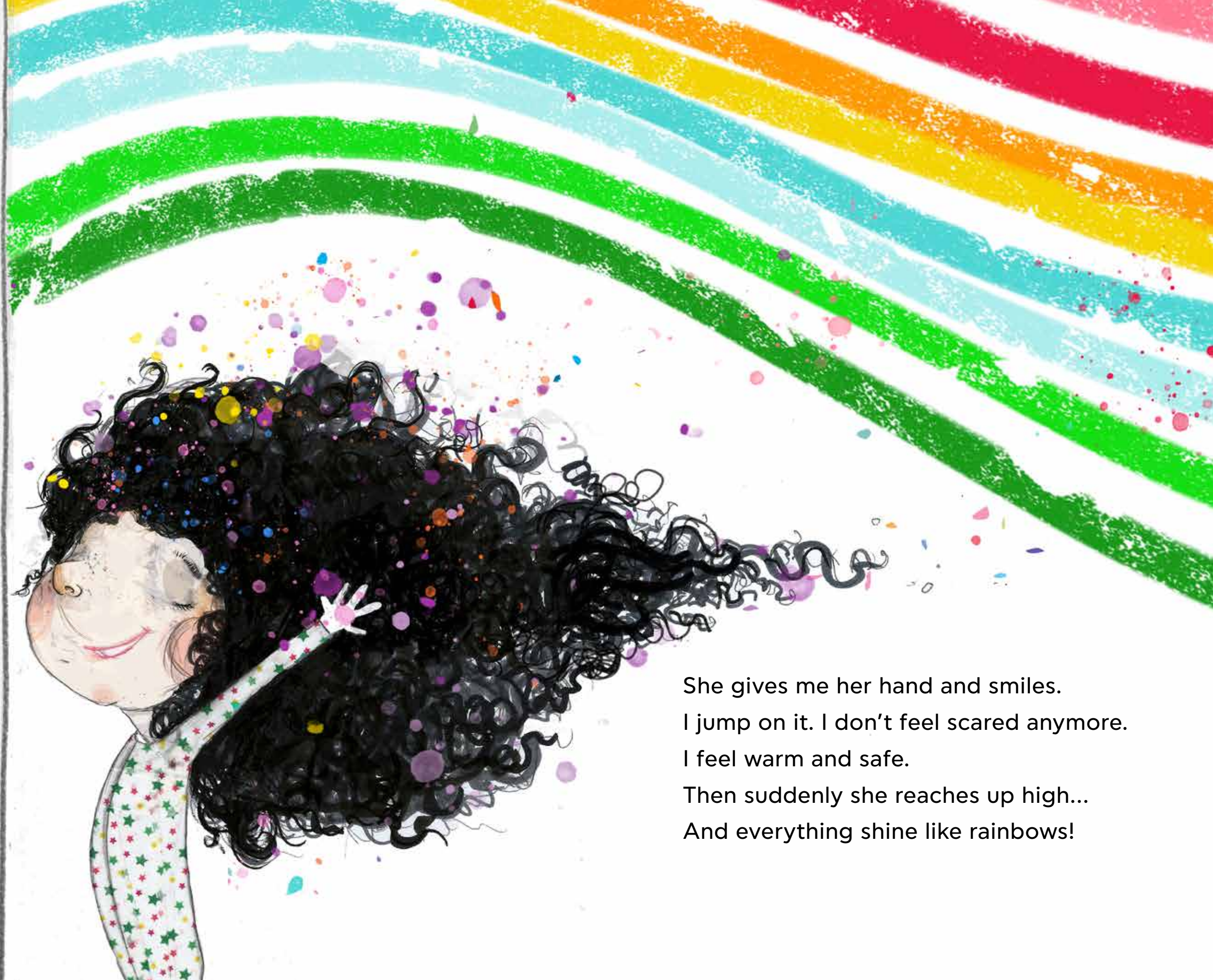




Here we go again. She is up.
What is she doing? Is she coming
closer? Is she not afraid?

I don't understand. She never
gets close to the closet at night.
What if she opens the door?
Is she going to find me?
My heart is beating fast!

"I know you are in the closet"
Miranda whispers and opens the
door.



She gives me her hand and smiles.
I jump on it. I don't feel scared anymore.
I feel warm and safe.
Then suddenly she reaches up high...
And everything shine like rainbows!



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