
Where Kings Are Born
in the Land of the Boogeyman
A dream adventure with Woods


Woods was an ordinary boy with a head full of dreams. One night, he woke up in a clearing in the woods. The moon was shining brightly, but he had no idea how he had got there.


A strange sound came from the darkness: “Hubba-hubba-hubba-hoppa!” Pointy hats appeared between the trees. They belonged to little goblin gnomes, and each one carried a mysterious little book.


They danced around Woods and lifted him up. “Let me go!” he cried. But the gnomes carried him towards a circle of lights, where the shadows grew bigger and bigger.


Suddenly, all the gnomes became one enormous, shaggy creature in a pointy hat. Woods felt very small. Then the moon swelled—and a gentle hand lifted him away to a whole new world.


Woods tumbled through the night, past strange dinosaurs and blackened plants. A moment later, he was safe in the caravan. His mother woke him. “Time to go to sleep, sweetheart.”


That night, Woods dreamed he was king of Feartopia. Boogeymen, boogeywomen and friendly dinosaurs listened to him. He felt brave, even though by day he was just an ordinary boy.


The next evening, he heard that soft humming again. His memories came back. He took a deep breath. This time, he would not just run away: he would find out what the monsters were up to.


The Boogedy-Boogedy monsters were waiting in Feartopia. They looked fierce, with shaggy coats and enormous tails. But Woods looked closely. Each monster had something that wiggled…


Woods called the boogeymen and boogeywomen for help. Together they formed a brave circle. “We stick together!” he shouted. The monsters charged closer, but Woods had a clever plan.


“Watch their tails!” Woods cried. With a swish of his sword, he tapped the first tail—POP!
It sprang off like a cork. The monsters were startled, and their boldness began to fade.


The helpers joined in: pop, pop, pop! The monsters slunk away, unharmed but bewildered. All of Feartopia cheered. Woods had discovered that even the scariest thing can have a weak spot.


The boogeymen bowed to their king. Woods smiled and waved. Then he woke up laughing in the caravan. “What goes with it, Mum?” he asked. “A little sugar with the cucumber!”


And this is what Woods learned: bullies can feel like monsters, but they are not unbeatable. Stick together, ask for help, and calmly look for what makes their power shrink.


Woods closed his eyes. The moon watched over the woods, and Feartopia glimmered in the distance. Tomorrow he would be an ordinary boy again—but in his dreams he knew: courage grows when you share it. Good night!