



**THE
CHILDREN'S
HORROR
READ ALOUD
BOOK!**

WRITTEN BY THE SUPREME
BOOGEYMAN:
B.J. STARBUK



... Disclaimer ...

Title: The horror children read aloud book!

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Welcome kiddo's I'm B.J Starink (my first name remains a secret for now) and I bid you welcome in a book full of nightmares! A book for kids with a strong stomach and no fear! A book that is best read in a dark bedroom with the boogeyman hiding in every corner...

Have you checked the closet and sniffed under your bed? Because the boogeyman has a prominent role in this short horror story book! The boogeyman is real and feeds on the sleeping children 's nightmares ...

But the boogeyman also has weaknesses just like everyone else , the boogeyman can be beaten just like everyone else!

Only every child has a different boogeyman who haunts them. **And now let me be an boogeyman too**, but you will never know how you beat me ...

Not many people know about the powers that we bogeymen possess, they only know when we have taken possession of them:

Checklist:

1. Are you warm in your bed covered with a sheep's wool duvet?
2. Is mom or dad present to tell you these stories in a good and interesting way?
3. Are you ready for these stories full of fear and impotence?
4. And the latter are you guys ready for the boogeyman's secret?

Only if the answer is yes to two of the four questions on this checklist may Mom or Dad read these stories. Or if you feel brave you can of course also try to read them yourself ...

The last question of this checklist is:

**IS IT DARK ENOUGH TO GET
STARTED??**

First tale.

The man with the yellow teeth !

Scare factor : **

Again, he wakes up in a bed full of sweat, again he has had a nightmare, again he has dreamed about **him** . **He** who always manages to get into his nightmares and master his thoughts. Every time he thinks about him before going to sleep, Jean has a nightmare about him.

That screaming man with his yellow teeth bare in his face. You know such a dirt sucker. A nightmare for every child and Jean is no exception. Jean himself is a 6-year-old hero but the nightmares become too many even at some point in the everlasting night!

With a lot of effort, he gets up to walk downstairs to his mother and father and eat his breakfast. His mother sees that he has had such a nightmare again, and his father, yes, he is a real man... His father does not take it too seriously and speaks the masculine words : *"Yes boy everyone has nightmares"*. His mother holds him and tells him to take a shower before going to school. When Jean after his breakfast running up the stairs to the bathroom, he learns that his parents are arguing again.

He hears his mother picks his side again for him instead of his stubborn father and then steps into the shower. His nightmare is still with him and he sees the man with the yellow teeth walking in the bathroom.

He hears the man's bare feet coming closer and closer every second, the man walks closer and closer to the shower curtain.

Then the sound of the barefoot stops and Jean sees only the shadow of the man, who seems to be waving his arm.

Jean quickly pulls the shower curtain aside, but sees nothing, nothing at all. He must be in his mind. From the night before, this has never happened before. That the man even shows himself outside of his dreams!

Jean is not comfortable about it and when he turns off the shower, he hears the man's bare feet on the wet floor again. But when he looks at him searchingly, he sees nothing.

He stands in front of the mirror and combs his hair, then the phone rings. And his mother picks up:

Hello with Julie ... Yes, he is still at home yes what so ... Oh, okay, thank you, but, okay then ... Bye!

Then he is called and he hears that he does not have to go to school today . When he asks why not, he gets the answer that his teacher has become ill and he can jump in the air out of excitement. He is really happy and jumps and skips. He soon realized that that man might have had something to do with it, that man with his bare feet and yellow teeth. This is the very first time that he gets outside of his dream.

First, he hears the man and then he doesn't have to go to school.

He can hug him, because today would have been a boring day without his best friend Lukas who is on holiday abroad for a few days. He immediately asks how long it will take before Mr. Padra returns, but he does not get an answer to his question (you will always see) .

It was a day full of excitement and games, watching TV and of course good food, but it is 8 o'clock and he has to go to bed at 8! He knows what this night will bring, this night will bring what all nights will bring but maybe he can thank the man this way. Perhaps in his dream he can thank the man for this gift. Finally, a day without math. Finally, a weekday with his mom and dad alone.

He quickly gives his mom and dad a kiss and a hug and runs up the stairs to his bedroom. He quickly puts on his pajamas and lies excitedly in his bed waiting for his sleep. His sleep that he can use today after all the excitement. But his sleep seems to be missing, and the wait for the sandman is now taking a very long time. Will he have passed his house? The hours pass but he does not fall asleep. Then he decides to look in the window to see if he can see the sandman. But he did not expect what he sees, he never wanted to see what he sees.

It is that man with his yellow teeth bare, the yellow teeth seem to shine in the many dark streets. He seems to float closer and he seems to want to enter him through his window. Jean lets him in and tries to thank him.

But the man just looks at him and nods his head up and down. Then Jean gets tired very tired and walks unsteadily on his legs to his bed. He sees the man covering him up and smiling at him. His yellow teeth have turned white and he nods his head again. Then he puts his hand on Jean's head and Jean falls into a deep sleep.

When he wakes up the next day, his bed is dry, which has not happened for a long time. He happily walks down the stairs but Daddy looks angry again. He looks like he could get mad at anything and anyone at any moment. Jean can only think that he would rather be at school today. he is sent to the shower by his mother and he immediately seizes the opportunity.

In the shower he hears the bare footsteps again and when he opens the shower curtain there is a normal man in the doorway laughing, saying two words before disappearing laughing:

Deserved wages!

He is called by his mother and slowly walks down the stairs. His father is scared at the table with his hands in his hair eating his breakfast and says:

*I had a really bad nightmare last night boy, sorry if
I look different today!*

Jean can only laugh and says: *Yes, boy everyone has nightmares !*

What is the moral of this story? Do you know? A boogeyman can appear very scary and be very scary in the beginning, but if you take a different attitude towards him, he will also act very differently towards you ! An boogeyman's world has been shaped by other people, including you and your mom and dad. An boogeyman is formed by hatred and anger but with a little love or as Jean did by a simple thank you you melt his ice-cold heart. And if that happens then you have a friend for life ... Because you can say a lot about an boogeyman, he hides in your closet or maybe under your bed where your dirty stinking socks are. But an boogeyman will always lose his influence or power if you stop responding!

So, the moral of this story cannot be anything other than that love is stronger than hate

I'm sure you'll sleep well now that you know the first secret of your own boogeyman too. But we have many more to go! Only that goes from day to day, as Mum or Dad once said : Don't take too much hay on your fork! Because too much information at once is not good for you! This boogeyman will see you again tomorrow at the second story and the second secret, *Sleep tight !*

End of the first story

Second story.

The scream.

Scare factor: ***

Joy has always been afraid of the dark but of something else. Something that hides in her room and only seems to emerge in the dark. A scary man who can turn into a spider or other creatures. A man with antennae and large long jaws, a man with four arms and legs.

Her worst nightmare, and her scariest fear (yes, I can't blame her). This man is on a mission to bring her down and want to see her suffer. Just the thought of this man gives Joy goosebumps all over her body.

Whenever he is close, she gets goosebumps. Then she knows he is coming, if she gets the cold creeps as if someone is blowing on her neck, she knows that he will show himself again. That scareneck that dirt sucker, that fear jaw ... Wear he will now change again? Again, in a spider or this time again in a worm or centipede that curls around her and slowly suffocates her?

She has been waiting for him for a while but he cannot be seen while the cold creeps go on and on, like someone is standing behind her blowing on her neck. But she does not dare to look back, do not make eye contact, not with him! Then he has free passage to enter her mind and strangle her again. She won't allow that not this time!

This time she goes to sleep and trembling with fear she turns around to fall asleep.

She hears him walking, and the rapid pattering sound of the eight large spider legs scares her even more than before. She pulls the covers over her head and puts the pillow over her ears, but the sound doesn't go away.

The sound goes on and on and on she has to look, she has to see where it is. But she can't give in to her curiosity, not now! She can't let him win again!

No eye contact, no eye contact, no eye contact!

She gushes the words gently into herself while lifting the covers a little further each time. And when the covers are completely lifted, she sees him right in front of her with his long pointed dirty jaws and his many hairy spider legs. Whenever he sees her, he starts screaming. Always and only when he sees her!

That eternal scream that doesn't seem to end. It scares her as much as it gets, it's a scream full of anger and envy. As if he picks her up every moment and takes her to his spider hole, to eat her there as only spiders do. But even now he is screaming and gone, as always! Like every time! The same thing happens over and over again, and she doesn't dare to tell her parents or older brother. Because they laugh at her time and again, she is on her own to fight him.

Like in the old horror movies that her older brother loves so much, she too has to fight him! All alone, but as is proven in such a horror film, you are not strong in a group, you are the strongest alone. And she's going to battle with him by dissecting those films all the way to the hole! Just watch what is going to happen to him! She will win this fight it isn't getting anything scarier than this! No film can compete with this, he will pay for it!

So, she walks to the room of her older brother who is sleeping princely and takes a stack of DVDs, she has to take it very slowly because these are not films for children, like her father and mother always say. Peacefully and calmly, she has a stack of 7 or 8 films in her arms, which she walks into her own room.

She doesn't really care about the first film: The revenge of the notre dame ghost! And the second is not like that either: Hellhound! But the third has her interest: Killed by the undead in the closet! She chooses it. She takes out her portable DVD player and starts working on the movie. To end the influence of this creepy spider man. The film is in Dutch but luckily, she can follow the subtitles a bit. This film starts just like what she experiences every night, the goosebumps, the cold creeps and then suddenly he is there. How do you arm yourself against an undead monster? That's what she wants to know!

But the film lasts and lasts and lasts without her getting an answer. The moon is slowly setting and the sun is rising three movies later. But she has not had an answer to her question, she can hear him laughing from the closet! But tonight, she takes him back because if one thing has become clear to her from watching those films, it is that every monster has his weakness... And she will find that weakness, that weakness kills him.

The day passes slowly, one hour slower than the next and her school day is not cooperating either. It is all just boring what she has to learn today (school blech but it is necessary).

There is no fun with her classmates and they all seem to look at her as if she did something wrong. The image of her watching classmates stays with her all day, until she finishes her dinner and can go to bed! This long dreadful day has come to an end. And yes, there are the goosebumps again and there are the cold creeps again. He is coming! He blows on her neck and immediately she makes eye contact, she looks straight and angry at him, ready for battle! What happens next, she never thought possible, the spider man is not dangerous or scary at all! The spider man needs help that's why he screamed like that, it wasn't a scream out of anger at all, but out of pain. The spider man points to one of his spider legs and Joy sees that it has a pushpin. He just asked for help every night!

He didn't want to eat her at all... When she removes the pin from the spider's leg, the spider man changes from an aggressive scary undead fear jaw to a sweet boy who thanks her and hugs her before walking back into the closet after wishing her a safe night.

Joy can laugh again and realizes that this scary spider man will now keep her safe every night!

What is the moral of this story? We eat that? Someone's appearance or shape does not necessarily mean that person is bad. Look at this boogeyman, he actually just needed help, because with a spider's leg you can't remove a pushpin from your foot. And where Joy has been afraid of him all this time, he was just in a lot of pain. But when she took that pain away from him, his scary appearance immediately changed too. And now he protects her from the other bogeymen from the boogeyman's club. She has a friend for life just by helping him where no one would dare.

But you do right? Surely you dare to help us boogeymen when we need help?

We are not that scary yet, although there are some cases from our club, yes, they are, but they also have their weaknesses. So, the moral of the story is: Don't let someone 's creepy look misguide you, just because they look different doesn't mean they want to hurt you or eat you! And if you let fear lead you, no one will get any further. Because fear is sometimes good, but sometimes it is also unnecessary! *Sleep tight!*

End of the second story!

Story 3.

Ghosts don't exist right?

Scare factor : ***

Rob is a 13 year old boy without fear, without remorse and without conscience. This is how the stories about him circulate. But Rob is a normal boy with a lot of fear, and a lot of regret, but also with a conscience that seems to catch up with him every time. Only people see him as a danger. And that is logical but incredibly difficult to deal with.

If he just walks somewhere, people look at him and he already knows what time it is. A new gossip has been born. There goes as much as gossip around about the poor around Rob as about a soap or sitcom, so he prefers to be on a graveyard. Where no one sees or speaks to him, where he can just get some rest. Between the minds of the other misunderstood people. But ghosts don't exist, he has always been told.

How he would like to be a ghost, just cease to exist. And just get some rest. That will be another round trip to the cemetery for him. He goes through all the cemeteries one by one, one even more quietly than the other. And he talks to almost any grave he can find. He tells the ghosts about the pain people cause him. And about the eternal judgments that people seem to have over him. Then he bows his head in respect and turns home.

This is what his weekend looks like, talking in the cemetery to the other misunderstood people.

Sundays are usually very busy in the cemetery, busier than usual, so he tries to do most of it on Saturdays. There are already stories circulating that he is the son of a gravedigger, and that he practices black magic, and stories like that.

He lives in a Christian neighborhood and that's where the gossip comes from. All he wants is to be left alone. He lies awake for nights on how people treat him. But he always keeps his mouth shut, grandpa and grandma made that clear to him. The more he would go into it, the more stories would come. He did try to say that what they said about him wasn't true and that's where his biggest regret comes from. Grandpa and grandma were right and the stories only got worse. That is why poor Rob can only find peace in the cemetery.

But people just keep talking. After another long sleepless night, he decides to go to the cemetery on Sunday. He has already had his eye on a haggard grave, the supreme misunderstood mind. He will receive very little visits from friends or family.

Not like the rest here, this spirit is alone in the world. *And I'm going to help him*, he says softly to himself. He walks to the tombstone and puts his hand on top of it saying:

We understand each other, and I will help you to the light!

As soon as he has said that he feels hot inside. And a feeling of pure happiness and tranquility goes through him. He has been looking for this all this time, a way out! Rob thanks the ghost and promises to return but feels as if he is being followed along the way. A strangely alert feeling comes over him, and he keeps looking back. He keeps looking for whoever is behind him but he gets to see no one. He is all alone, there are no cars, mopeds, no people walking or no people cycling. He's all alone and he loves it.

No people, no stories, no stories, no gossip! A wonderful feeling to be all alone. He can do whatever he wants and he can thank that spirit for that, he does that with great dedication! The ghost emerges, it is an elderly man with long, haggard white-gray hair. He says: *I see you so often now walking in the cemetery looking for peace, no thanks Rob! But remember, this gift is getting lonely !*

Then the man disappears just as quickly as he appeared. And Rob laughs about it lonely how so lonely this is the best thing that can exist. There is nothing better than no people around me! He proudly walks home to share the good news with his mom and dad. But they are also gone, and only now does the realization come to him that this is not a gift at all!

This is a curse, he has to go back to that cemetery, but which one was it again? He has visited a lot of them in the past two days.

All alone in a world that is far too big for him, people are a curse in themselves, but people like his father and mother, grandfather and grandmother, are not allowed to leave. There are also good people, but unfortunately more bad people! He tries to focus his thoughts on which graveyard he came from but fails, so he takes a random road to try to get back to the overgrown grave.

All he hears in his head is the old mind laughing defiantly. In tears he cries:

**I DON'T WANT THIS, GIVE ME BACK MY
PARENTS! PLEASE GIVE ME BACK MY
PARENTS!**

But the ghost only laughs at him!

Poor Rob collapsed in tears together and begs: *Please, please, let me out let me out of this hell.*

Still the ghost laughs in his head and asks him: ***Do you really want out boy?***

Rob nods his head and begs: *Yes, let me out, let me out!*

The ghost laughs and he hears a snap of the finger, then he sees his mother and father walking in the cemetery and immediately runs over to give them a tight hug, never to let them go. When his father asks where he has been, Rob does not say a word, while the old man is smiling at his grave. Rob points to the man once, after which the man immediately disappears like a tree being cut down in a much too busy forest. His mother and father both saw it happen and look at each other in disbelief. Then his mother asks: *Ricardo ghosts don't exist right?* His father raises both hands and shakes his head as if to say I don't remember now either. But when Rob says: *Lets go home those stories and gossip I will learn to live with I love you!* Then they know that something has indeed happened in this cemetery, but they are happy it has happened!

Do you know the moral of this story? Rob has been through a real hell because of his always gossiping neighbors. And I think you also know what that does to you or don't you? Rob was just looking for peace of mind, but what he found was not nice. What he thought was a bit too much of a good thing.

A curse as he called it himself, but also a gift, because thanks to this curse he no longer cares what people think of him. It can always get worse, and that he unfortunately had to find out the hard way... This story was not an boogeyman, but will we still be back! This story was about impotence, wishing for something the consequences of which could be too bad. Rob could live without all the people, but not without his parents... And they left too! Can you imagine a life without your parents? Just because you need rest at that moment?

Well, I'm a 2700-year-old boogeyman, and I've seen a lot and scared a lot of kids, but I couldn't. *That is the difference between a good and a bad boogeyman!*

I hope you enjoyed this story again. And **sleep tight!** But don't forget there is always someone watching!

End of the third story!

Story 4.

Return of the boogeyman!

Scare factor : *

It is 11 o'clock in the evening when Marieke is lying awake in her bed. She had another nightmare about him. Another bloody and another painful awakening. Her entire right side hurts, but from what? Did he do that? Does he have that power? Can he hurt me when I'm asleep? The questions go through her frightened mind as if a freight train is speeding through.

She knows he's been there because her toys are no longer in their original place. He always does that! He plays with my toys, but why? When she lifts her pajamas, she sees the print of his claw, her boogeyman! His claw is pressed into her side with nails and all. Don't argue with her boogeyman.

You just have to let him rage and he rages often and for a long time. He swears a lot and often. This boogeyman is a bad boogeyman. Like what we talked about before, this is a bad boogeyman from the boogey club. An boogeyman shaped by his own past. And one that does not step aside for other threats. He is one of the worst in our club, but by no means the worst. Although he does his best to get to that spot.

But in order to do that, he must be able to suck her zest for life out of her.

You know her soul! He has to consume her soul to become the worst of the worst. To be number 1. And it looks like he did his best again last night.

It looks like he keeps getting closer to his goal. Something that should never happen. Something that we good boogeymen do not support or support. But unfortunately, also something that can happen if the past has been too bad. You know what I mean, if you come home with bad grades, you will still hear it from your parents three or four weeks later. And well that was the case with him, but a little worse. We all have a past yes you too! But the great thing about being a child is that you can close it down where necessary. And he never learned that, he does not know any childish innocence like you and now shows it.

1600 years later, yes that's a long time, isn't it? But it is really true! His mission is to become the worst that can possibly be. And he's well on his way. If Marieke does not know how to arm herself against him, and does not know how to stop him, it is too late. And I'm afraid that then the boogeyman club will cease to exist. She takes another look at her side and wonders why this must be happening to her.

But every boogeyman has his orders, every boogeyman comes from above, if you know what I mean! We are all just pawns to save a child's life and be there for the child. Although it doesn't always seem that way, does it? Especially not for Marieke at the moment!

She shows the bruises to her parents and they laugh about it because they don't see anything. No boogeyman's wounds, only you can see, and no one else! Especially no adults, very occasionally there is an exception, but then those adults still have to remember their own childhood . But most don't do that anymore!

I know she's all done with it and taking on him, at least I hope so! Because the entire boogey club can fall because of its mistakes. And as I said: Are we here to help the children. She walks up the stairs again and goes looking for his scent, he has a very special scent around him and a mix of sweat and sulfur.

Yes, then you know it's the wrong one, right? And how do you beat such a strong boogeyman? How do you beat your worst fear? How is she supposed to be able to arm herself against him without weapons or help? She will find out, and so will we, because I am curious too!

Especially if she can keep our club intact and pure! She smells everywhere but he doesn't seem to be anywhere until she hears something falling in her parents' bedroom, there he is! She walks towards it full of anger and aggression and yes, he waits for her with his hands beckoning, as if to say come on!

She runs faster and faster to him until she starts running, she hits and kicks around wildly. But he just laughs and disappears into the dark closet. She runs after him room after room until she gets rid of him, and he pushes her down the stairs at the top. She just manages to cling to the handrail. But paralyzed for fear, she stops the fight. She couldn't have won this anyway.

But she found out that her aggression and anger made him act less strongly than when she feared him. Would that be his weakness? She thinks when she takes another look at the claw in her side. What would he really want? And how do I stop him are the questions that run through her mind. She walks down the stairs with trembling knees with great fear, this was very close! Her parents laugh about it and ask her if she nearly fell. Her answer is: *Yes, that can happen, I was just careless!*

She has already tried to explain it to her parents a few times, but they are not listening anyway. The day passes slowly until it's bedtime but she doesn't want to go to bed because then it will be there! So, she can stay awake a little longer for half an hour longer (well, well)... But then she really has to go to bed, her parents see that she is afraid of something. And her father has been running to her room with the words: *Where is he?*

But don't see him standing right in front of him sniffling with smoke coming from his nostrils.

She says: *No today he is not there! Finally thank you dad!* Her father gives her the tip he used in the past. *Don't be scared darling only then he will lose his influence, just don't be scared and he will disappear!*

Her boogeyman keeps coming closer and she sees that he is feeding on her fear, she sees that her father is right. And stands up straight, she looks straight at him and says: *I'm not afraid of you!* He laughs at it at first but later sees that she means it when she says it again. He is shaking on his feet and after saying three times that she is not afraid, he disappears! Her worst fears disappeared by not being afraid, Daddy was right!

Didn't I tell you we came back later with another boogeyman story? This is our greatest strength. We live on the fear of the children. And with their nightmares we make an entire kingdom. Unfortunately, there are many, many bad boogeymen who use the children's fear to benefit from it themselves, like the one in the previous story! An boogeyman should not sow fear, but rather diminish the fear. So that the children can have a safe life. But that is only possible if you have been properly scared. And that is our role. Our only role, to take away your fear by first sowing fear.

So, what's the moral of this story do you know? *The greatest evil in your bedroom can be defeated by disregarding it. And by no longer feeding the evil in him with fear!*

Everyone knows a boogeyman and everyone has had one at some point, but without that boogeyman, most people would still have lived in fear. So, we are lucky that we exist!

I hope you enjoyed this story again , because we are not all that bad! *Sleep tight* and see you tomorrow!

End of the fourth story!

Story 5.

The downsides!

Scare factor : *

Every boogeyman tries to scare a child to such an extent that he or she has the worst nightmares. But that is not to torment the child. Well, no, that is actually very selfish of us. Because with your nightmares, the kingdom of the boogeymen becomes more beautiful than anything you have ever seen. But only the most frightened child's worst nightmares can do this. Because let's be honest with each other, a child's nightmares are the worst that can be.

We all woke up scared at one point or another after a violent and scary nightmare. Also, Karel who has another nightmare, a very scary one full of scary things. Things like talking cows doing the weirdest things and chasing him. Every night he experiences a different scary nightmare.

And every morning, like Jean and Joy, he wakes up in a sweat. But Karel does not take it too seriously, or perhaps not enough. He knows that it can always be worse listening to his mother who sometimes wakes up screaming.

It can always be worse what he says to himself when he wakes up scared again. Karel is only 7 years old, but he has developed the mind of an adult man.

And that's hard for us boogeymen to deal with. We must be able to preserve a child's youthfulness precisely by giving them nightmares.

But Karel's ship has already sailed away. And yet his boogeyman keeps trying. Turning his dreams into nightmares to preserve his youthfulness.

Because a child is a child and should remain a child. A child should never think or become an adult. As long as possible, a child must remain a child. And when he reaches adulthood, he should still be able to be a child.

But it is already too late for Karel. He has seen and experienced far too much for his age and it shows. His childlike self is leaving, giving way to a grown man.

But his boogeyman has one last trick up his sleeve , and he's going to find out tonight. Our kingdom must continue to be built or his boogeyman will be kicked out of the club for not helping to build our paradise. And we all don't want that, but sometimes we also have to be mean to each other!

And we sometimes have to be, so Danoli has to get the job done.

And Danoli is also worried about being kicked out of the club. And does his best to give Karel the worst nightmare so far.

He watches how Karel has fun in his classroom with his friends and actually becomes jealous of it. He wants that too, but Danoli is just an boogeyman. Just a expendable boogeyman.

Karel who comes home and is received with much love by his father and mother, Danoli sees everything, and becomes more jealous of him by the second. Then Danoli gets angry and in the evening all kinds of things start to fly in the house. Karel's father and mother do not know what is happening to them, but Karel simply goes back to his room.

As if it were the most natural thing in the world for this to happen. Karel knows he is doing this, as usual he is, he who teases him. That weird tall man in that long black leather coat that stands in the corner of his room every night. Where fire comes from his nostrils and those very long nails with which he sometimes scratches the wall with a squeaking sound.

But now he has gone too far and now Karel is going to battle him. He has let him have his own way all this time, but this is the well-known drop for Karel, and he is that bucket! Karel lies down in bed and thinks: come on! Danoli laughs in a deep voice coming from Hell : **Challenge accepted!** The moment Karel has heard the deep voice, he disappears into a deep sleep. What happens afterwards is that Karel enters a beautiful country, with lots of green nature and a lot of water. Then he sees the man in the long black coat walking towards him, and he holds out his hand with long pointed nails.

When Karel takes his hand, he immediately ends up in his bedroom, and the man bends over him with his mouth open, revealing a split tongue. Fire comes from his nostrils and he sees his parents trapped in a plastic box with two air holes.

He tries to wriggle loose to free his parents out of the box but the guy has him in a firm fixed grip and licking his tongue over his face. Karel cries out, but it doesn't work, the man doesn't stop. He gets 6 arms and holds Karel even more tightly.

He cannot escape from it, there is no way out, yet he changes his mind it can always get worse. He doesn't really know where that comes from, but he changes his mind it can always be worse!

And that gives him the strength he needs to get out of Danoli's grip. And wake up in his bed. He looks at his clock on his bedside table and sees that it is only 7 o'clock in the evening. He still has an hour to spend with his parents before he has to go back to bed. And he seizes that hour with both arms.

Just by the thought it can always get worse! He often heard his mother scream when his father was at work. And that hardened him. There is no nightmare as bad as the one his mother has when she sleeps.

And when he is back downstairs and his parents are busy cleaning up Danoli's mess, he says cheerfully:

Thank you mom it can always be worse!

This one wasn't really scary, was it? That was the intention! Because sometimes a story doesn't always have to be scary to get the message across and this message was very clear or not? Thanks to his mother's nightmares, Karel has become harder to himself. Something that is not welcomed by the boogeymen association. Because you should not waste your youth, because then you make it very difficult for yourself.

Especially when you consider that we boogeymen are here to help you. Helping you to grab life by the horns and not let go. We boogeymen are the backbone of the world because everyone has had an boogeyman. I, too , the supreme boogeyman, and Danoli and the rest of the members of the boogeymans club. So, do you know the moral of this story?

Even if the nightmare is so scary or fast, with your childhood alone you will make every little thing a tiny test!

So also, this night a very nice night's sleep and if you have a nightmare, think about what maybe Danoli is trying to do for you! You can run for us or you can fight against us but the fact remains that we are here to help you, sleep tight and tomorrow for a new story!

The end of story five !

Story 6.

Bus 9097!

Scare factor : ***

We all know it from a school trip yes me too, the supreme boogeyman! I was not born an boogeyman you know? No one was born that way; we are made that way! Monika now sees her first school trip approaching, and she's nervous! Where would she go is the big question! A question that has not yet been answered by the teachers. Her trembling knees nearly give way as she looks out the window expectantly for answers outside the school. She starts to wiggle her legs and gets more nervous by the second. Won't Mom and Dad or Grandpa and Grandma miss her when she's gone? And what about her brother? He's in the same school so he'll tell Mom and Dad when she's a little late?

They know about it so she can go on her first school trip with confidence. She sees a large bus with room for 60 children approaching. Will it be for her? Should she be in there, along with the rest to a still unknown place?

Is she the only one who doesn't trust it? Is she the only one who's nervous? Her legs are shaking more and more in the classroom and her friends seem to be laughing at her. She feels angry but the teacher soon stops that by calling everyone together and asking if they are ready for the trip to an amusement park?

Everyone cheers, but she doesn't feel good about it! There is something in the air and that is not Frans sitting in front of her. No, there is a dirty atmosphere, one that you would only encounter in the movies.

A scary film, full of exciting music, that's how it feels to her. As if she could be jumped at any moment. As if every moment... No, that's too bad, and it's not going to happen to her. And neither did her friends, not never not today! So far, they did not get her, because she's watching closely.

The lady calls everyone together to get on the bus and everyone follows like little lambs but she keeps her eyes wide open. She doesn't buy it. And she gets on the bus nervously but attentively!

When everyone is in the bus starts moving and the children are singing: the wheels of the bus goes round and round, in unison. Everyone sings except her. She doesn't trust this bus, it carries a scary load in it. And yes, she is right all along when the bus continues when he should have taken the exit. She knew but didn't warn anyone in the fear of being declared crazy.

The bus goes on and on and they cross three provinces and even the lady says nothing. Everyone is silent in the bus and looking at her. Everyone looks at her as if they could attack her at any moment.

She tries to look elsewhere but too many children are looking at her. They monitor every move she makes. With every finger she moves, she sees the hungry look of her 25 friends. And the moment she gets up, 10 of her friends get up at the same time. The teacher says:

Don't worry Moon's almost there! Have patience!

But she gets the jitters from her teachers tone and it goes through her mind that her last hour may have struck. Then the bus stops briefly on a dirt road and she hears the driver growl, after which the bus continues.

They pass a forest and the bus has not stopped yet. The bus goes on and on and on it never ends, she is not afraid, but she practically pees in her pants from the excitement. She doesn't give them that pleasure, and that's not going to happen, she thinks while crossing her legs. The children all laugh at the same time and the teacher also laughs .

Then she hears the lady say:

Well, we are there guys, but we have to wait a little longer!

They stopped at an abandoned roadhouse along the highway. The teacher makes everyone sit together, but she goes to the toilet first. That's the first thing she thinks about, just pee.

When she returns, all the children are waiting for her in a row with the knife and fork in their hand and the drool that is visible on their cheeks!

She quietly walks closer, careful Moons be careful what she thinks. Don't make mistakes now Moons. You get out of here somehow but you come out of here. She walks quietly to the door while the children all seem to follow her with their heads.

She opens the door and starts running but the driver has stayed behind and catches her to take her inside with the laughing words:

Hey this one wanted to escape! Nobody escapes a ride on bus 9097 not alive!

The lady approaches and thanks the driver by giving him a kiss on the cheek and in the meantime, Monika sees that she has gotten fangs.

She struggles wildly from the driver's grip and runs onto the highway where she can barely escape the cars. But when she looks back, the lady and her friends seem to be flying down the highway to catch her.

She runs and runs towards safety, and there she is going to come, to safety! The moment she crosses the highway and runs into the woods, she is picked up by the flying lady and the lady flies up into the air with her in her arms.

At the very top of the sky, she drops her and
Monika miraculously wakes up in her bed.

It was just a dream; it was just a nightmare. She
runs downstairs and gives her mother a big
hug. But after a moment of recovery, her mother
tells her to get ready for school because today is an
important day.

Today is the day of her first school trip!

That was a good example of the nightmares we boogeymans can give right? And with this nightmare our kingdom has also become a bit more beautiful. A little more greenery and a little more water has replaced her nightmare.

So why should we give you nightmares for us when we come home again Fearcountry, we have a very nice place to return to. Monika has just experienced one of the worst nightmares we have to offer. And with that, our Fearland has become a bit better. But she immediately gave her mother a hug when she came gangs and that's what we boogeymen do it for! That little bit of affection that a child has to offer like no other! And yes, you are the most beautiful gift that exists for us bogeymen. Your innocence and love as well as honesty and affection must always remain intact. That is why a child should never think like an adult man or woman like Karel did.

I hope you enjoyed this scary story and I hope you have a good night because you don't always have to dream scary. So, for now sweet dreams and sleep tight tomorrow I'll be back!

End of story six

Story 7.

Fearland!

Scare factor : *?

I've already talked about Fearland, huh? Because in the beginning 2700 years ago, Fearland, as the name says, was a terrifying place full of fear. But at first it was our safe place in a life full of nightmares. A real paradise, which we made a paradise with your nightmares. A real nice place, because if a child get nightmares you remove all the bad things from Fearlands monsters and other scary things. The monsters looked very scary like you might be used to from an alien movie brrrr just thinking about it.

The monsters chased everyone and wanted to eat everyone from Fearland why? To be able to eat from our fear. That's why some boogeymen are defeated if you're not afraid of them. That is our greatest power; to cause fear! Because with your fear, Fearland can blossom again what it once was. A beautiful peaceful place. But thanks to one of the very first boogeymen to ever exist, it has been given the name Fearland and monsters walked all over our beautiful land, eating all that was beautiful. Do you have a dog? Ah weird question I am an boogeyman, I already know the answer!

But as a dog eats so wildly and greedily, so did the monsters. They ate everything.

They managed to eat our beautiful greenery and even our beautiful happy life. Until there was nothing left to be proud of.

We boogeymen are not afraid of much, but we are even afraid of these monsters. These monsters are at least 3 meters tall, and they walk on at least 5 legs. They are terribly horrible things. They are not afraid of anything or anyone and only stop eating until all the good things have gone.

Their hunger is all about the beautiful and sweet things, but we boogeymen have been able to defeat them, because of what I just said: by spreading fear in another place. The dreams of the children, because a child's nightmare is the worst there is. And we were able to beat them with that, they devoured your nightmares so much that they exploded.

It was a very filthy mess full of filth in Fearland, but filth can be cleaned up. We have also been working on it for a long time, but we must continue to reap your fear. So that the monsters don't come back to our Fearland. So, they don't make our Fearland scary for us boogeymen anymore. And you may think that's selfish of us. But these monsters can also come to your bedroom, and no nightmare can beat that. Because if even an boogeyman is afraid of a monster, then just assume you will be afraid of it too! And your fear is what they live on. And what they continue to live on. They will take you to Fearland because that is where they benefit the most. And that is what we boogeymen for, we are your protectors against these ghastly monsters!

Because these monsters eat everything, everything that you are proud of, even if it is mom and dad. We will never let that happen, but then we have to keep our Fearland safe by giving you nightmares. Do you understand?

By giving you nightmares, we keep the monsters away from you. Because believe me you've never seen a bigger monster. Me neither and I look in the mirror almost every day. It started when I was born 2,700 years ago. Then the monsters arrived in our country.

And as a baby you have a lot of nightmares, they really took advantage of that. Because I still dream them now. Yes, a boogeymen dreams too, only our nightmares are very scary but also very familiar to us. The monsters entered my room and hung their huge mouths over my bed. After which they licked me with their pointed tongue full of hooks and feasting on their longing for fear by sucking a way in my nightmares. Do you also feel a chill? Brrrrr but when I got older and they came back to my room my father, king of the boogeymen worldwide, decided to fight the monsters. Because the warnings were not just for us but also for you, you know them as dinosaurs but their real name is: Boogity-Boogity and these are true omnivores because they eat anything, they can get their teeth into.

And they had almost devoured me, and my parents too, but thanks to a very big boogeyman of 6 meters long we managed to beat the Boogity-Boogity! This boogeyman had the power to make himself very tall and taller and stretch himself like a rubber band.

And wrapping himself around the Boogity-Boogity, cool isn't it That's how he saved us! But thanks to the fear of the children of all countries, we were able to win the war. That was my father's idea. And with his idea we can enjoy our beautiful country again.

And I also know that nightmares can be scary. But thanks to your nightmares we protect you too and not just Fearland. And don't let anyone else fool you I'm the supreme boogeyman and I've been there. I've seen the monsters and you don't want that! You really don't want that; those things are scary poioioi!

But luckily, they are gone and can't eat anything anymore, but how long will it take them to come back? For example, if you looked at Karel, that boy thought to himself it could always be worse. No, we need children like Joy and Jean children like Rob Marieke and Monika! Children who feel our fear, otherwise we can never protect you from the Boogity-Boogity monsters! Your fear will always keep you safe! As long as you are afraid, everything will be fine!

This also was not really scary but it makes clear what we do boogeymans and what we are. We are, say, the keepers of the peace in your bedroom and beyond. And yes, the Boogity-Boogity monsters are real, and their danger is still lurking. We still have to stop them by fighting them. By creating so much fear that they eat themselves up and explode again. With all the filth that comes with it. But I forgot to tell you that. All your dreams are the key that keep the Boogity-Boogity monsters away and what makes Fearland nightmare by nightmare a wonderful and beautiful kingdom. So basically, we boogeymen have to apologize to you. We give you nightmares, but that's for the bigger picture you understand? We are very sorry about this, but we have to! We have to keep this going, or else the Boogity-Boogity monsters will come back to their full power and that would mean the end of the world!

There is not really a moral in this story, only that even if you try to do it right you sometimes still do it wrong now and then! And even boogeymen are no exception!

End of the seventh story!

Story 8.

The offer!

Scare factor : * *

It's dark in the Dark Ages when Sir Gregor the Third suffers from his first nightmare. He is a tough knight and a leader of an entire army. He is the flag hosting crazer and the whistleblower in one. He's the one the entire army listens to. And he has a bloody nightmare about a lost battle. A battle where they were ambushed. A battle where they were betrayed by the farmers they protect.

Only Sir Gregor the third survives the fight. But he was hit by a sword stroke and it left its mark. His chain mail is pierced by a spear and his armor is on the ground. He can no longer lift his shield when he steps on his trusty horse and knocks off one last enemy with a sword stroke.

The enemy goes down and Sir Gregor the third can drive away. But when he arrives at his castle and asks if the gate can be lowered, he sees that the enemy has entered the walls. In his castle, and with his wife!

Everyone is in danger, even outside the castle when he sees the trolls balancing on the castle walls and defiantly laughing at him with a finger pointing.

He quickly rides off on his horse **Ahchoo**, his only companion, and the only one he can trust at the moment! He must warn the villagers of the danger that awaits them!

He soon reaches the village: **Oeleke-Boeleke** but the villagers did not listen to his warnings as he falls from his horse **Ahchoo** by his injuries and on the ground and with his finger points at the castle...

The villagers don't care much and just continue to work while he is taken to the infirmary. A drop of blood from his injuries spills onto the sand trampled by the horses. One drop, but it's enough to worry about.

When he wakes up, he hears the doctors all laughing and giggling, talking and screaming at each other. And there are many, many all for him. They all do their job laughing, it drives him crazy. And nervously he taps his fingers on the operating table.

But the laughter and booming go on and on. Until he gets up and wants to walk away, then he sees what's going on, the doctor is a troll. All white coats are trolls, there is not a single person left in this infirmary. He's punching his way out, out of this troll invasion! But they are also outside, and they all come after him.

His stitches come loose as he goes looking for **Ahchoo** to get out of this hell and look for peace. The trolls keep running after him in difficult language and talking and screaming.

He doesn't understand and screams:

**GO AWAY FROM ME AGARIC TROLLS
Bunch, Bunch of DIRTMAKING EAR-DEAVERS,
GO AWAY FROM ME!**

He runs into the forest which is close to the village and surrounds the entire village. A quiet and a dark forest, with a lot of noise. He can only think: no more of those fungus-trolls are there no more normal people to be found at all? Where is my castle and where is **Ahchoo** the only one I can trust now? Where is the way out of this incredible hell? Where am I supposed to go?

He sees an old woman and she beckons him to her. The only one who looks normal, he quickly walks over to her confidently and grabs her hand tightly. The woman smiles and points to a hollow tree, which seems to contain something. It looks like a piece of paper, a piece of old papyrus paper!

When he touches the paper, he feels strong, as if he can do anything and he is king. The piece of papyrus allows his wounds and his pain to heal.

He feels supreme while the woman just smiles. He needs more of this paper and asks the old witch where he can find more.

But the woman does not cooperate with his wishes. He asks again, but the woman still refuses to cooperate.

Then he gets angry and turns on the woman. The woman just smiles and disappears in the air somewhere.

Sir Gregor the Third looks for the woman around him but she is nowhere to be seen, only her laugh can still be heard in the forest that is slowly starting to live. The trees groan towards him and the branches grab him. Until he can no longer move a muscle.

He is not going to give up and is fighting the pain and the trees, with his papyrus he is unbeatable and the trees will find out too. They will notice how strong he is with this piece of paper! But the branches grab on too tightly and the piece of paper falls from his hands to the ground. Soon he realizes that his last hour has come.

The last he hears are the laughing trolls before the lights go out.

Then Gregory wakes up, puts his blankets aside and immediately gets up wildly from his bed to walk to the bathroom and drink from the water tap.

He looks in the mirror to see if he is still himself, to his great surprise he has welts on his face. Confused and timid, he walks downstairs to start his breakfast. Then his older sister asks him if he slept well, and the only answer he can give is:

Shut up fungus-troll!

Can you guess this moral? Yes, this one is difficult, isn't it? This moral is about not being able to trust everyone who looks sweet. If you don't know someone don't believe him/her so quickly and don't act like Sir Gregor the Third did! These are the kind of nightmares that we boogeymen give you children to teach you our life lessons through your subconscious mind. You listen to us while we actually tell you a story from our own experience. And all nightmares are true. That is the power of the boogeyman , making it clear to the youth that there is really nothing to be afraid of. But then you first have to fight with us and that's something that we always look forward to.

And only if you are ready, only then can you handle us. Many children passed our test, but many children also failed the first few attempts to come back stronger later, and still grab us by the neck. It can only end one way for us and that is if the child wins the fight against his or her worst fear...

Having said this, I wish you a good night *Sleep tight* and see you tomorrow with a new story!

End of the eighth story!

Story 9.

The lesson!

Scare factor : ****

Nathan hears how the master lectures him boringly again. He did something wrong again. Something the master was not allowed to do, but luckily his friends had to laugh about it. He nods and smiles but the master only seems to get angrier with him.

He is sent to the principal, neither for the first time nor for the last time. When the director speaks to him about his mistakes, he only has to laugh at the vein in his master's head that was about to burst. He can already picture the whole blood fountain if that vein had burst. He laughs at it while the director continues to talk angrily.

Then he hears: *I'm going to inform your parents about this Nathan.* He could only think: Sweet, then am I picked up this boring place what people call school, where parents and their children dump every day. But while the headmistress angrily calls his parents and tells them the news that he has done wrong again, she soon receives an answer that she did not expect. They don't come to pick him up and they just have to come up with a punishment for him. The principal smiles and says: *Okay, but we are not going to be that nice to him anymore!*

Then she hangs up the phone and grabs Nathan on his arm to a small dark room. A room with only one small door and no windows. It looks like a cell as he has seen on TV. A dirty one with a bucket in the corner for him to pee in.

The principal smiles at him and pushes him inside. The light from the hallway makes her eyes shine, two bright white balls stare at him for a second.

Then the door closes and the lock is turned. He looks around frightened, the bucket is still half full from last time and there is no way out! He hears footsteps approaching in the distance, it sounds like a ticking sound: tick, tick, tick, tick, tick. At the door he stops and the ticking stops for a moment. Then he hears a laugh and the door is scratched before the footsteps resound, but this time faster: tickke, tickke, tickke, tickke, tickke...

He does not want to spend time all alone in this cell, but in this small room time goes very slowly. There is not even a bed or chair, just a concrete sofa-like thing. And a table that is attached to large heavy iron chains. A real cell like it used to be in the Wild West. Like Smoking Jack had. His great idol, he's starting to feel bigger and bigger, he's right now: Salty Nate!

And Salty Nate is not afraid of either of the tick-scratchers he's scared of nothing at all but that feeling fades away quickly when the director with a shrill laugh walks past and says:

Oh yeah dude? Salty Nate? Well, I'm curious what you plan to do to get out of this one!

Her voice hurts him and he paralyzes with fear on the concrete couch thing. Then he hears again: **tick, tick, tick, tick,**
tick tickke, tickke tickke tickke tickke tickke tickke tickke tickke tickke. And there is a loud bang on the door with a hellish scream. He sees the door bend with every thump and he gets more frightened and scared, Smoking Jack has never experienced this before. And he knows all the books, **all of them!** But this is just for: Salty Nate !

Who always manages to get into trouble. Then he hears the master laughing and talking in the background, he puts his ear against the solid wooden door and catches something:

So, when we start the main course, we pick him up? Yes, all right! Let it taste well guys! They are tender and juicy enough for it!

No! They want to eat him! He's got to get out of here! He has to get out of here, get out of this little cell! The door seems to have burst halfway out of the hinges due to the banging. He can do something with that! That can help him! He wobbles the door off the hinges and the heavy door falls to the ground just next to him. Then he hears the ticking but then times 5 or 6 and the screams of something from outside this planet. He sees one, it is Mr. Onise who comes behind him with a goat's head and flames from his feet.

He is fast and his feet are tapping with every step he takes. He laughs: *You can't escape Salty Nate!*

But Nathan does his best and runs away as quickly as possible, everywhere he looks his teachers with goat heads and hooves while Mr. Onise is still chasing him. Nathan sees his chance and dives into a cupboard, he hears Mr. Onise walking through while the other teachers now also start the search screaming.

Nathan thinks about the possible ways out and pushes the door open just a little bit. But he is spotted and the door is opened by the headmistress who has been given a goat's head, complete with horns and all. She looks at him intently with her yellow/white eyes, she licks her drooling mouth and says:

Yes, guys here he is, here is that nice and tender piece of meat!

All teachers are walking at a fast pace. And grab him, they all bow their heads and lick their drooling mouths before the school cook arrives with a large cleaver in his hands. As he approaches, Salty Nate wakes up screaming in his classroom.

And the master asks him what he received from the lesson. He looks around confused and half dreamy and sees that he fell asleep during math class. When the bell rings before the break, the teacher says:

Hey guys we have a surprise in the canteen our cook has been very busy with it!

Nathan squeezes himself to see if he is really awake, but he lets this meal pass him by. He will never eat this this not even for a million euros! Although it may be very tasty!

Do you know the moral of this story? This is one that is a bit hidden, isn't it? You have to read this between the lines, but it is there, actually several, but I choose 1. In particular from them!

Look Nathan has had a great nightmare about the buck people. And they really exist! But when he woke up in class, the cook had prepared something unfamiliar and even though he had had that nightmare, he was still looking forward to it!

So, the moral has to be?.....

Not everything is what it seems, and if something seems or smells very dirty, it does not immediately mean that it is dirty! So just give it a try and see where it will take you. You might like it! Basically, exactly the same as vegetables, vegetables are delicious and very good for you but there are plenty of children who don't like that because it can smell or look weird. But once they give it a chance, they always like it. For example, green beans with a knob of butter *hmmmm* I'm startin to get hungry. But it's too late to cook now, even boogeymans need to sleep sometime, and I'm diving into my bed now I wish you guys a good night's sleep so: *Sleep well* and see you tomorrow for the last story.

End of the ninth story!

Story 10.

The Creeper !

Scare factor : **

It is a calm day in the park for Elizabeth, she has a lot of fun with her dog Filippah a golden retriever with a predilection for fetching but especially swimming. She throws the ball far out of the water and Filippah jumps into the water like crazy. She grabs the ball and comes out of the water! Then she walks over to her boss Elizabeth and splashes her wet. Elizabeth's face is splashed all black and Mom and Dad laugh about it. Then it's enough with the play for today, because Elizabeth has homework to do. Something she doesn't feel like doing at all.

But that must also happen! And preferably as soon as possible. Then she's done with it. She walks into her room and feels something in her hair, it is a slippery thing she throws on the floor. Then she sits down at her desk and opens her English book. The only profession she is good at. The rest is all so difficult and boring. She is halfway through her homework and has done all the basic things. If she doesn't get curious about what a slippery thing was in her hair. She looks at the ground but can't find it, it looks like she's gone or something. She looks everywhere she can, but the thing is really gone.

Nowhere to find it, nowhere at all! This is not possible; well, it must have been frogspawn! It must have been that, she quickly finishes her homework and walks down the stairs to walk with Philipphah. When she walks down the

street, she hears something behind her, but she sees nothing and walks on. Again, she hears something behind her and again she looks, but again nothing to see. She continues to walk anxiously looking back. But nothing to see, nothing to see all the way. But she hears something behind her all the time and the entire way.

A slimy thing, a dirty sound is what haunts her, and only the sound. It is slowly driving her crazy. And it will be a while before she gets home. As usual when she walks this road, it takes her a while to get home. Then Filippah barks at a tree and immediately goes to look, but she sees nothing. There is a cat and mouse game going on with her and her dog. Who is the one who follows them like that? Because even if she sees nothing there must be someone right? Someone has to walk. Philippah hears it and she hears it, but there is nothing to see all the time.

It drives her mad when she hears the same slumbering slippery sound and a squash again. As if something wet fell right behind her but now she doesn't look anymore, now she has to go home! Slimy thing or not, and she'll be home.

This is a well-known road, but she is now being chased by something invisible that wants to get her!

What wants to get hold of her and grab hold of her knots or lurves. Something she is unintentionally very afraid of.

She'll walk down her street just a few yards and then she'll be home again. Then it is safe again! She runs into her front garden and push the key into the lock, she has four attempts needed before it finally works and they can open the door. She quickly pulls Filippah in and slams the door, then a peep sounds and she immediately checks whether her dog is okay. But when she looks at the front door, there is a broken tentacle or something. You know such a slimy thing with those suction cups on it.

A weird dirty thing with the earth still glued to the wet suction cups. She picks up the thing and feels that the tentacle is still moving in her hands. She frightenedly throws it into the bucket and walks into the living room. What they have to say Elizabeth do not want to know but she tries to tell them anyway and says her mother once again have to look in the trash.

Her mother happily says: *Oh, girl did you clean for me?*

She glares at her mother and takes a look herself. She soon sees that the tentacle is gone.

But how? And where can that dirty thing be? Where did it go?

She searches all over the house but she doesn't find it, that thing must have evaporated, she thinks while she walks into her room with a strange feeling.

In the shower next to her room, she hears a noise, the only place she hadn't looked yet. And that is stupid of her, very stupid! Because the shower has water and tentacles love water. She angrily opens the shower door but sees nothing. Just a wet and slimy trail to the shower drain. But he can't sit in here, she sighs softly. As she removes the shower drain a gigantic stench comes from that thing as if the sewerage is coming up.

With her fingers to her nose, she puts her hand in it, there is a lot in it but no tentacle. She pulls out her hand and immediately takes a bunch of hair from her parents, yuck! Suspicious and curious, she searches every corner of the house but finds nothing. The day passes slowly and night falls when even her parents hear things in the house.

The same things she hears so she's not kidding!

She wanted to know if she had gone mad, and she says to herself: *This 8-year-old knows very well what is true and what is not!* Her father goes looking for the sounds in the house, and soon they hear a scream coming from above. First her mother runs up the stairs and then she follows too.

They find her father lying on the floor with a dirty substance all over him. A slimy stuff full of sticky gooey stuff. Her father no longer moves and just lies there and just lies there. Her mother soon comes up with the idea of throwing a glass of water in his face, but it doesn't help. He's not dead because he's still breathing.

When she walks downstairs to lock Filippah in the living room, she also hears her mother screaming. Quickly she runs up and sees her mother's body next to her father's. She bangs and bangs on her sleeping parents and screams: **WAKE UP!** But there is nothing to do at that moment she hears something falling down the stairs and she thinks now I have you. The front door opens and closes, opens and closes. And she sees two little red octopus men playing with the door.

One walks up to her and strikes a tentacle around her, the other slips off the street and out of sight.

The first opens its mouth with many pointed teeth and opens the living room door. Then he runs to Philipah who is startled and bites him.

The octopus man squeaks and whines but Filippah eats him whole completely. Until nothing more than a slimy substance is left on the ground.

Elizabeth hears a thumping on the stairs and Mom and Dad finally come back to tell her that she is the only young boogymom who survived the onslaught of: The Creeper. Something that only happens once every 4000 years and that they are very proud of her.

She's heard stories about De Creeper at the boogymom's club, and he had to be unbeatable. But with Philippah 's help, she can handle anything and gives her a hug saying:

Thank you, thanks to your help the world is a little safer again!

Summary !

It all started with Jean and his nightmares who defeated his boogeyman by giving him a simple thank you and showing him that his boogeyman was appreciated again! Stumpero has not felt that for a long time. And he's been upgraded to a Boohero by the president of the boogeyman club!

Then it was Joy's turn with her nightmares about the spider man she managed to defeat by not being afraid of Arachnoway! Arachnoway has also been upgraded to Boohero. Something that is the highest award for an boogeyman, because a child is no longer afraid of their greatest fear.

Then it was Rob's turn who believe it or not has also suffered from an boogeyman, you wouldn't think so, would you? But that was also an boogeyman! Hidden on a haggard grave. This boogeyman has no distinction for his work but is allowed in the boogeymans club! Which was also a great honor for him!

Marieke has also overcome her boogeyman by simply not being afraid of him anymore and literally bringing the fight to him. Doroplu's greatest fight ever! Doroplu has had another award from us the: No mercy award.

He has also passed Marieke is no longer afraid of her greatest fear.

Then it was Karel's turn, unfortunately for us, Karel could no longer be saved. And has Danoli failed in his job as an boogeyman but he can try it one more time to prove his strength as an boogeyman to us.

Monika had a very bad nightmare and we are still working on that at the moment, her fear is starting to go away but unfortunately, we see it gloomy for her. Because if we boogeymen can't help, chances are she'll be scared for the rest of her life!

Then it was our turn of Fearland and I hesitated to tell this story, but perhaps Fearland is the most important story to tell. Since then you will understand the reason why we try to scare children ! We scare kids because they see their biggest fear faced and without fear running through the rest of their beautiful life. And for the preservation of our beautiful Fearland.

Because the Boogity-Boogity monsters are really the scariest all-devouring monsters that can exist.

Then came Gregory's nightmare, and Gregory it is a difficult one to say about now. He had a dream about Sir Gregor the Third, but he's just Gregory and we can't tell him that even when he's awake he is Sir Gregor the Third.. So, Gregory that's a tough one right now...

Nathan or Salty Nate is perhaps the best of all children. He hasn't had a nightmare for a long time, and isn't even afraid of his boogeyman Knuckle Ben. We hope his nightmares never come back, but then he must also remain the superhero he is now, and no longer be afraid of us! Only then will he get there!

And finally, it was Elizabeth's turn. There was no moral in that story, but De Creeper is one of the bogey legends she defeated together with Philippah. She had no help from her parents only she and her faithful dog they managed... and that is of course the strength of the boogeymen or women we have in our club.

But also, from the children, because the children also defy us alone. Without help from anyone just themselves. And that is why the story of Elizabeth was in it, you may think that we boogeymen are not afraid, but everyone is afraid somewhere, including us!

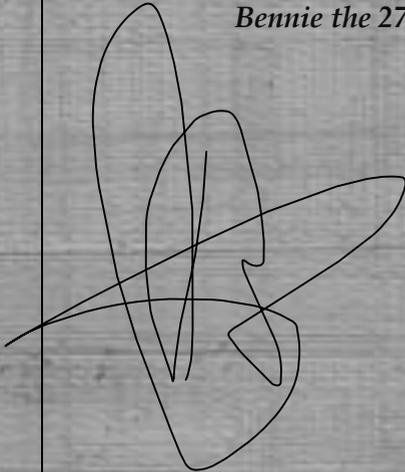
And again, our apologies for the nightmares we give you, but sometimes you have to look at the bigger picture. If the monsters decide to escape from Fearland they will take over the world and that would be disastrous.

I hope you enjoyed this book and if you have a question for the supreme boogeyman or perhaps know an even better story of at least one A5 page you can send them to:

Write.to.bennie@gmail.com

And then I make sure that something beautiful happens with it! A place of your own in the next book or your own place on my website.

*Sleep tight and see you next time with kind regards
Bennie the 2700-year-old supreme boogeyman.*



**Warning lurven
grabber!**



