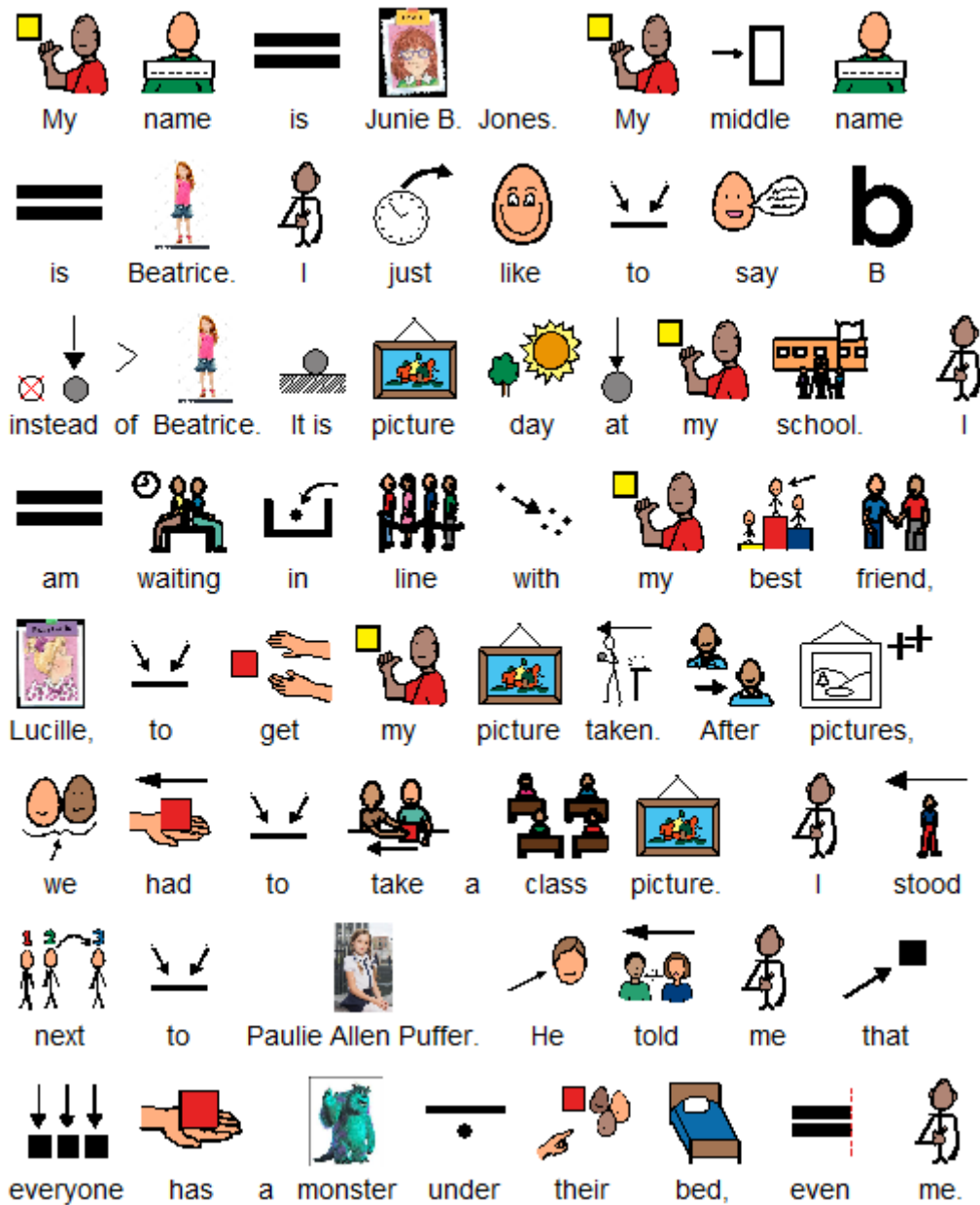


BARBARA PARK

Junie B. Jones
Has a Monster
Under Her Bed



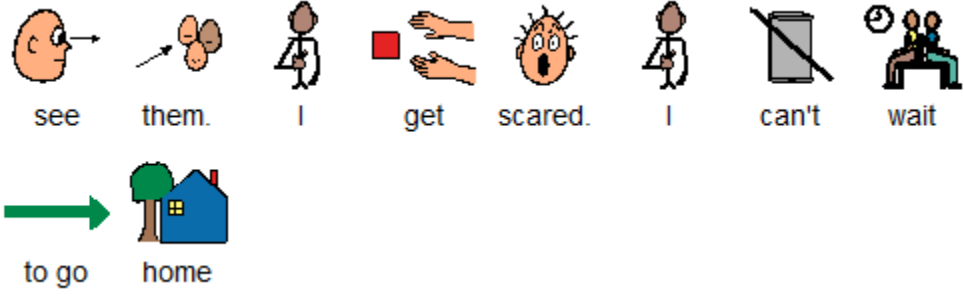
Chapter 1:



Chapter 2:






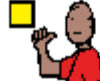













When we get back to class, I tell Lucille
 that there are no monsters under my bed.
 I ask her if she believes that while also
 trying to tell myself that it is true as well. She
 does not answer me, so I asked a boy in my
 class named William the same question. He does not
 answer my question either.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




















Chapter 3:







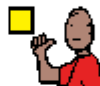











 I  get  home  to  find  my  Grandma.  I want









 to  tell  her  about  the  monsters  that  Grace  said

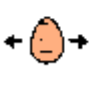







 were  under  my  bed.  Grandma  says  she  is  making









 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.

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









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














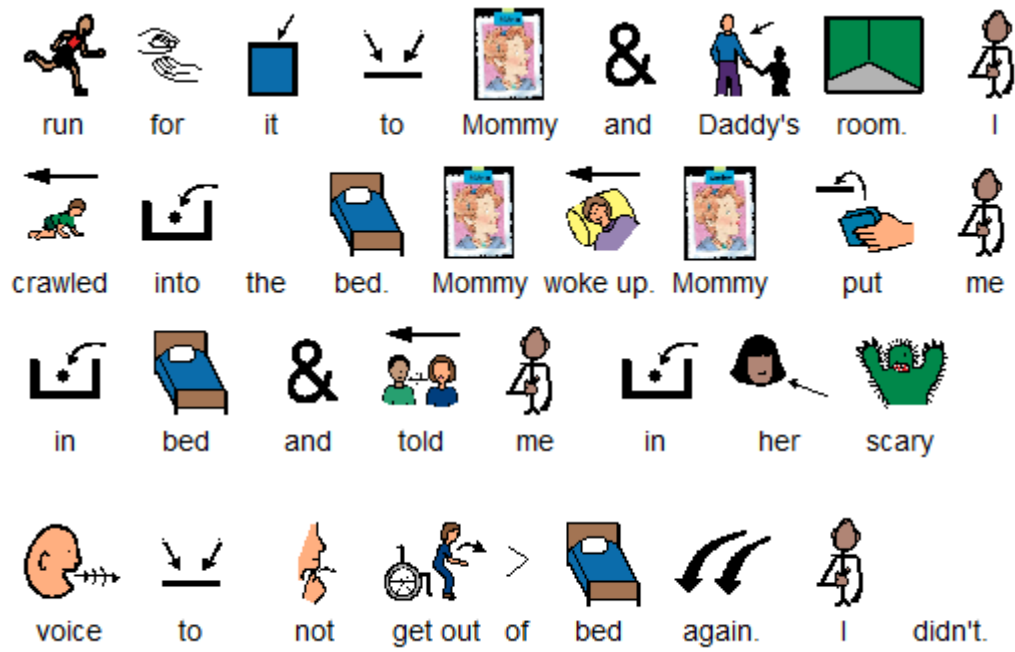
 Raggedy Larry, Philip Johnny Bob and Raggedy Ruth. I had

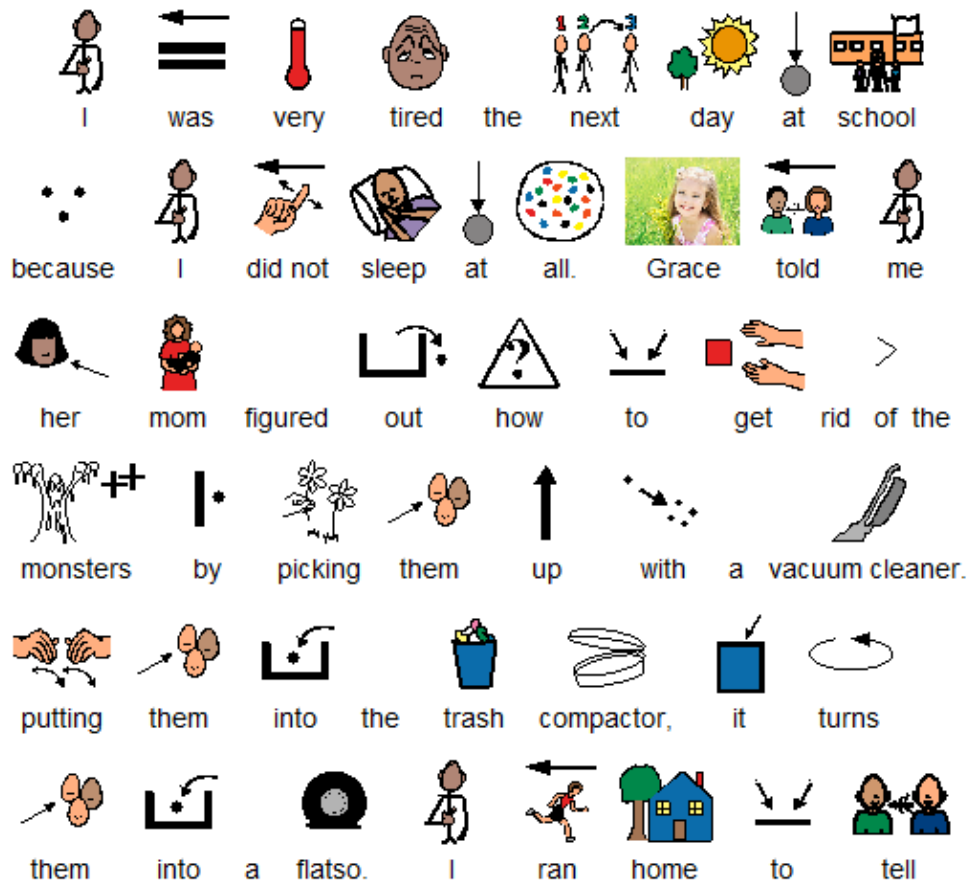
 to push Tickle out of my bed. I grabbed

 Raggedy Larry, Philip Johnny Bob and Raggedy Ruth I made a























































Chapter 6:



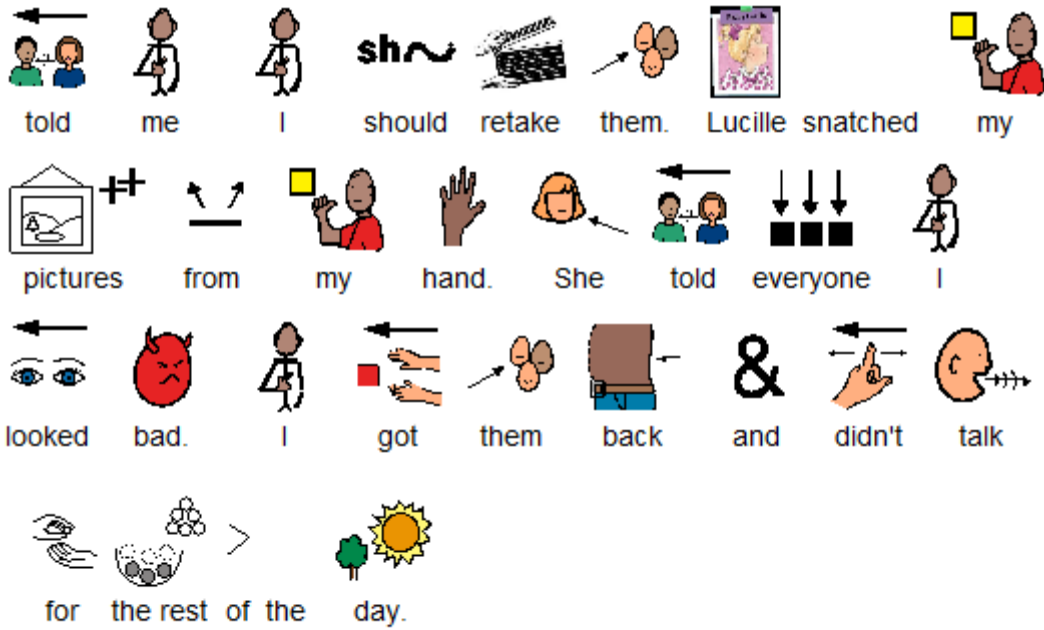


Chapter 7:

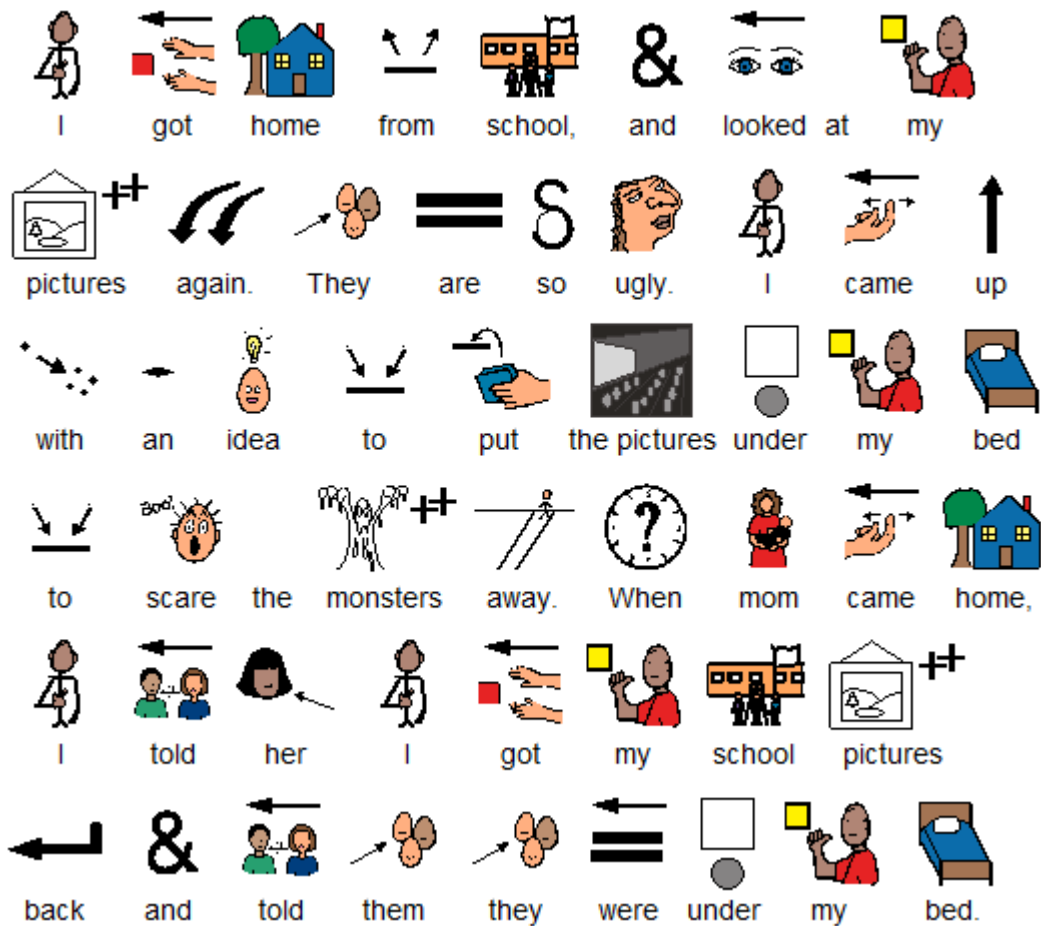


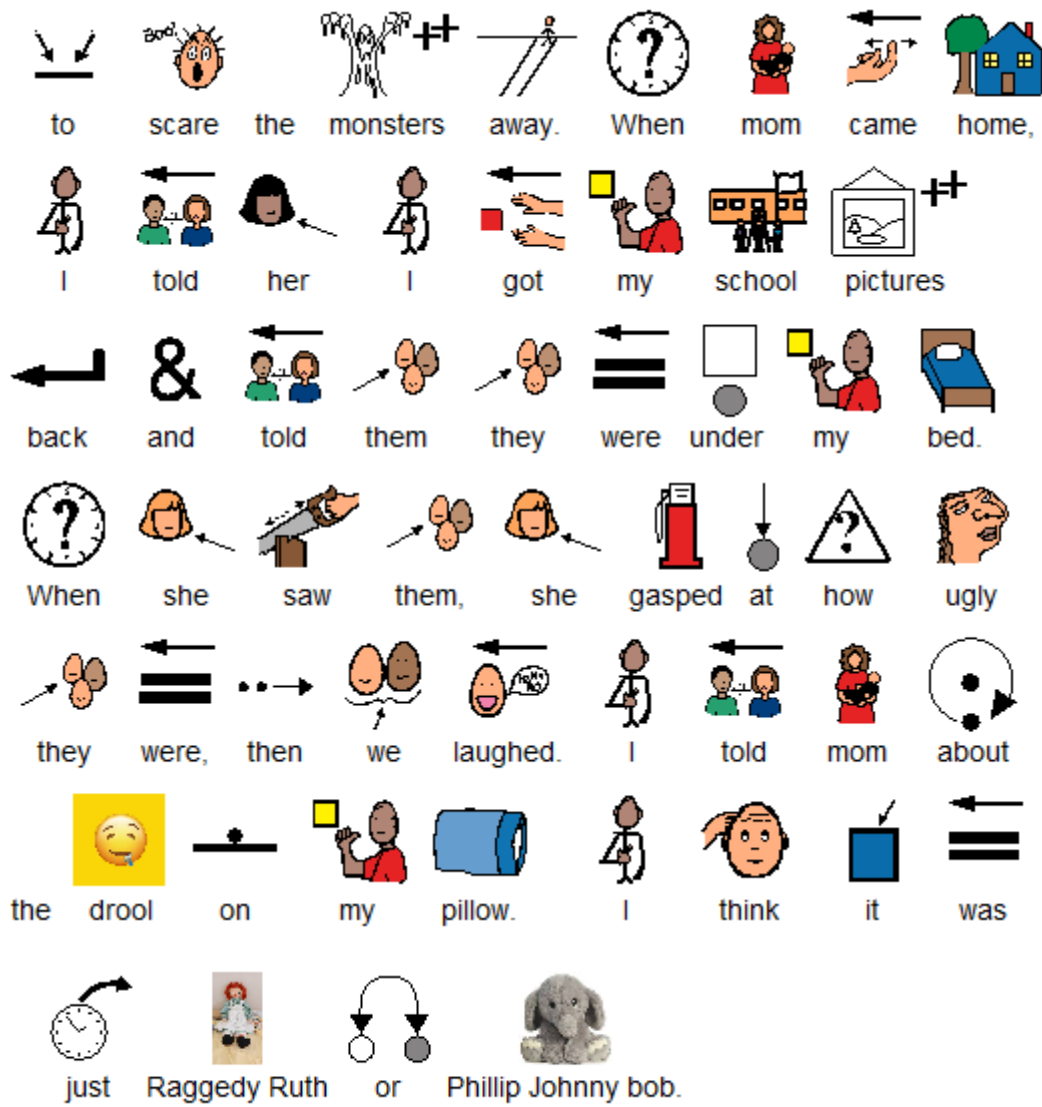
 I  still  hear  snarlies  in  my  room.  Mother
 still  does not  believe  me.  They  made  me  sleep
 in  my  bed.  When  I  woke up  there  was
 drool  on  my  pillow.  It  must  have been  the monster.
 The  next morning,  my  teacher  Mrs  gave  us  our
 school  pictures  ++  at  school.  My  pictures  ++  are  terrible,  Mrs
 ←

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



Chapter 8:





The End