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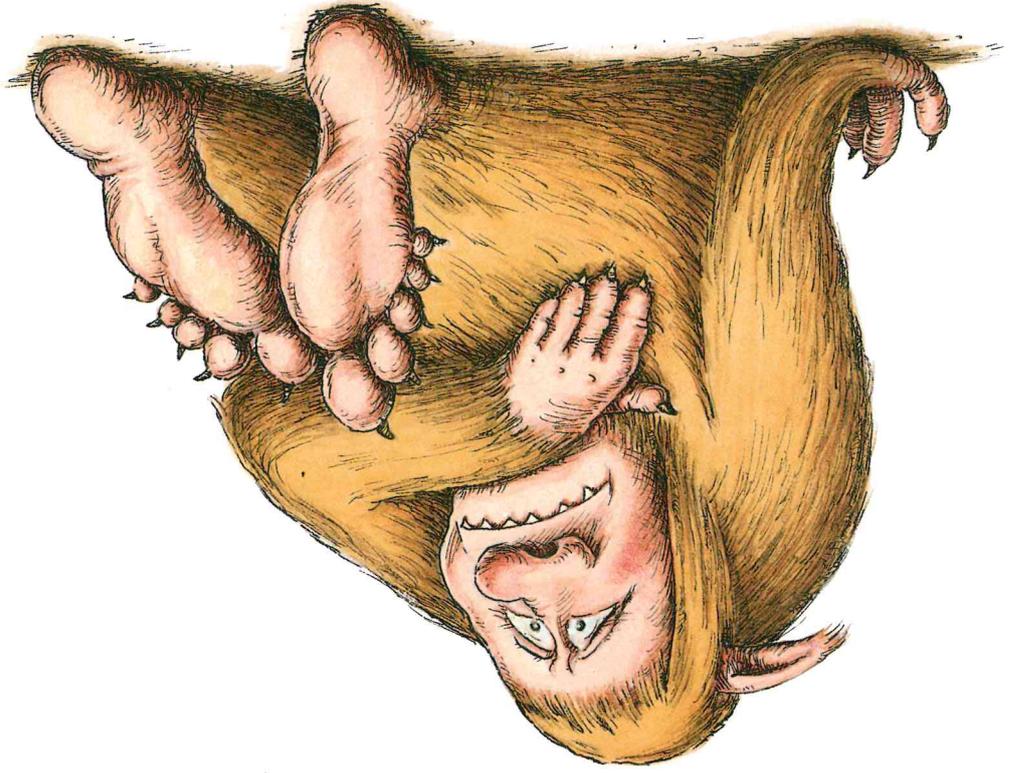
# THE MONSTERS COMING!



RIGBY  
Star



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Illustrated by Shoto Walker



# THE MONSTER IS COMING!

Chapter 1  
It was a Monday morning. The village  
children were all at school. Simon was  
looking dreamily out of the window.



Suddenly Simon heard a shout, "Run! Hide!"  
someone cried.  
The children looked out of the window.  
People were running away. Some people  
were shouting. They all looked afraid.



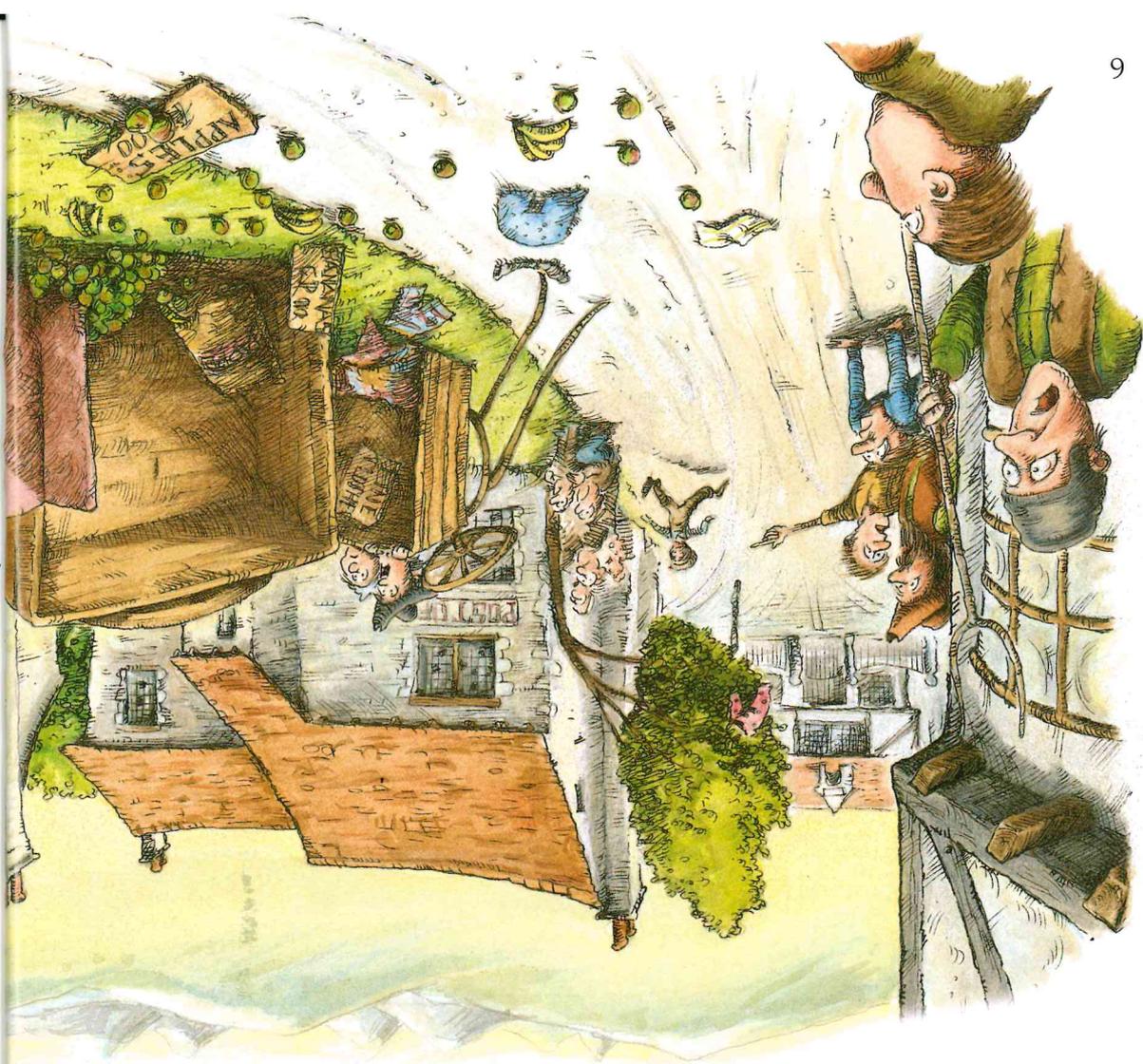
roared loudly.  
 giant, hairy head from side to side and  
 tree, stamped past their school. It shook its  
 giant footsteps. A huge monster, as tall as a  
 Then they heard the booming sound of  
 "Don't be silly!" said the teacher.

It'll crush us in our homes!"  
 a monster in the village! It'll eat us!  
 "Run!" she shouted. "Hide! There's  
 A woman ran into the school.



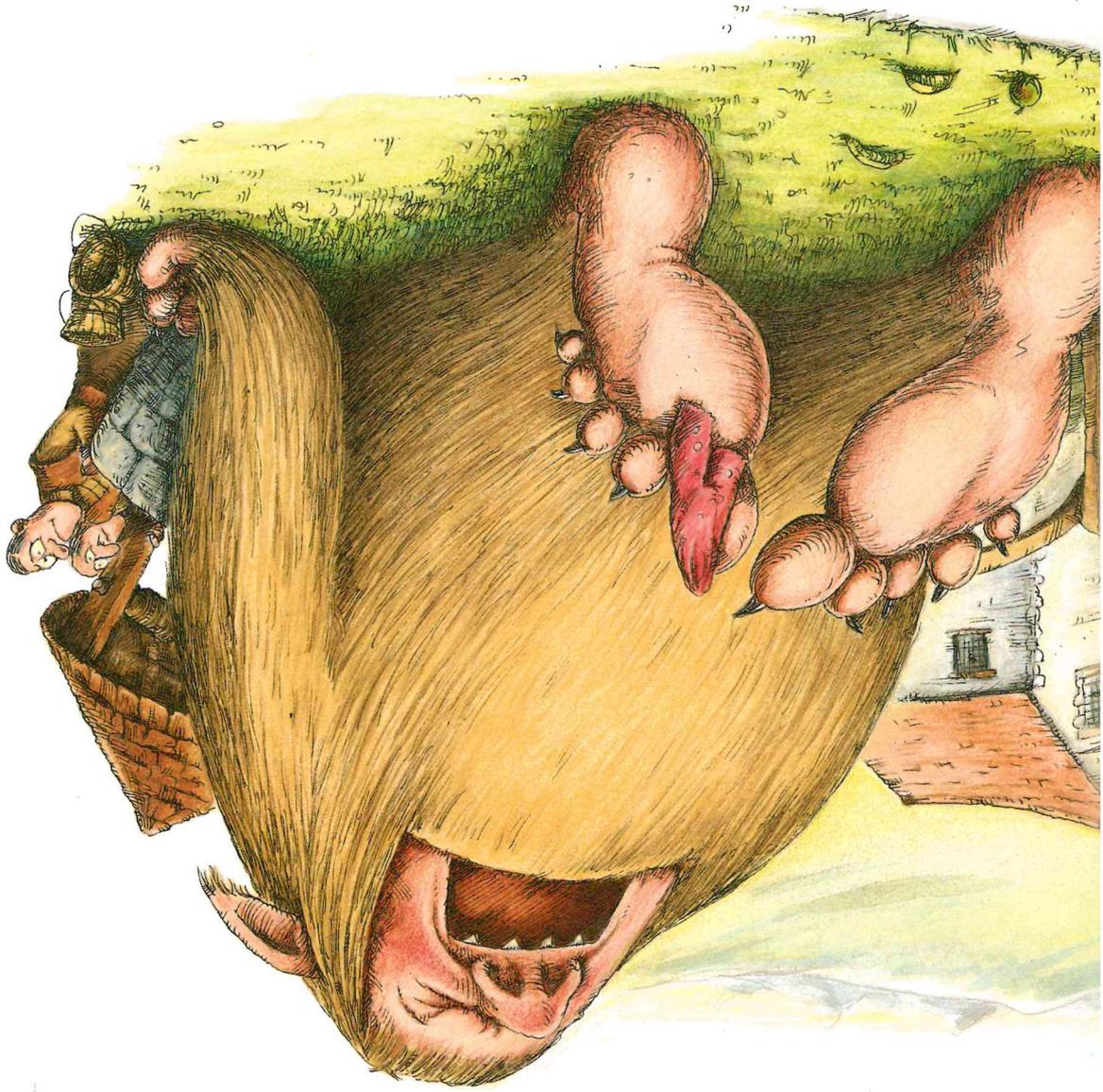
"We should hide in the village hall,"  
said the teacher sensibly. "Line up in the  
school playground."  
The playground was full of people. Somehow,  
Simon lost the teacher.





Simon was afraid, but he wanted to see what was going on. It's not often you see a monster in your village! The monster was going towards the village square. Simon followed it.

There were lots of villagers in the  
village square. The monster was sitting in  
the middle of the square. It was still  
roaring loudly.



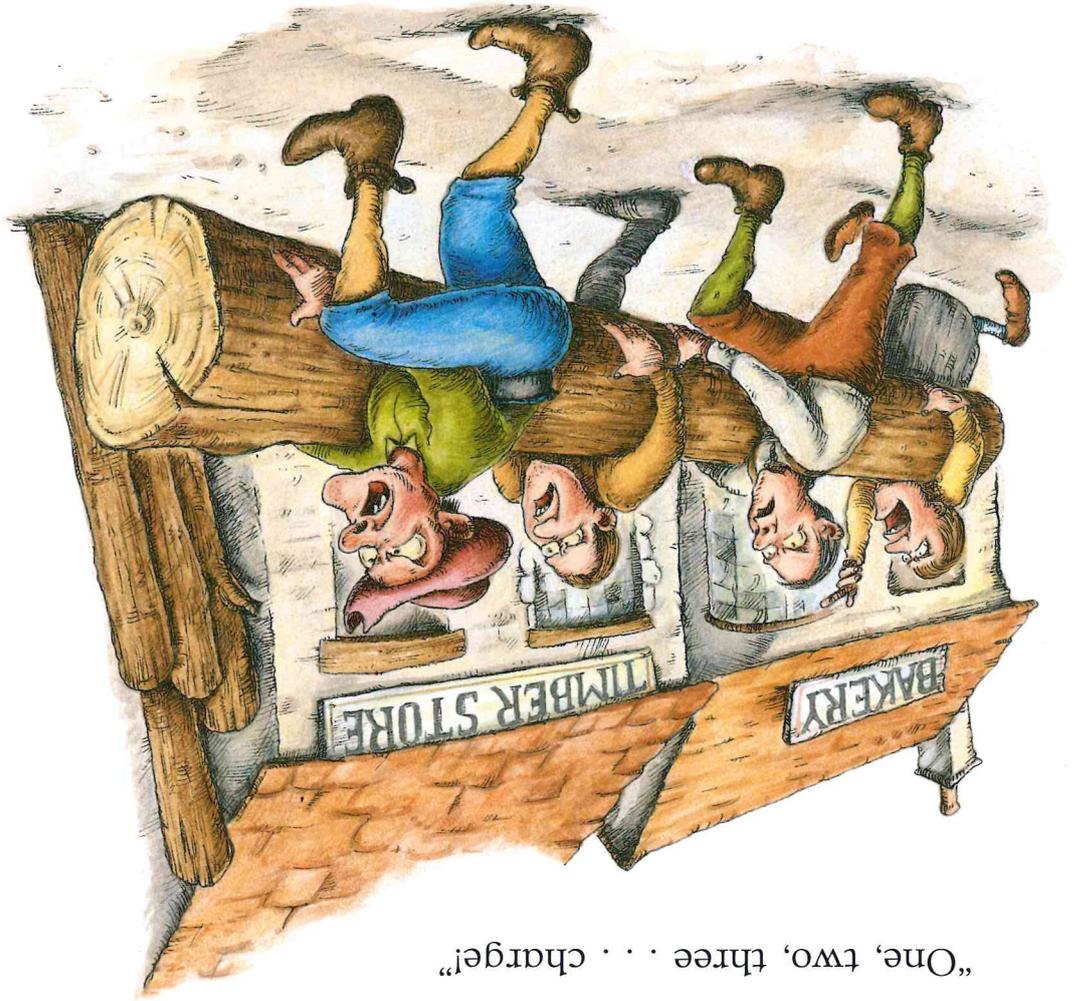
The villagers were half afraid, but half  
angry too.

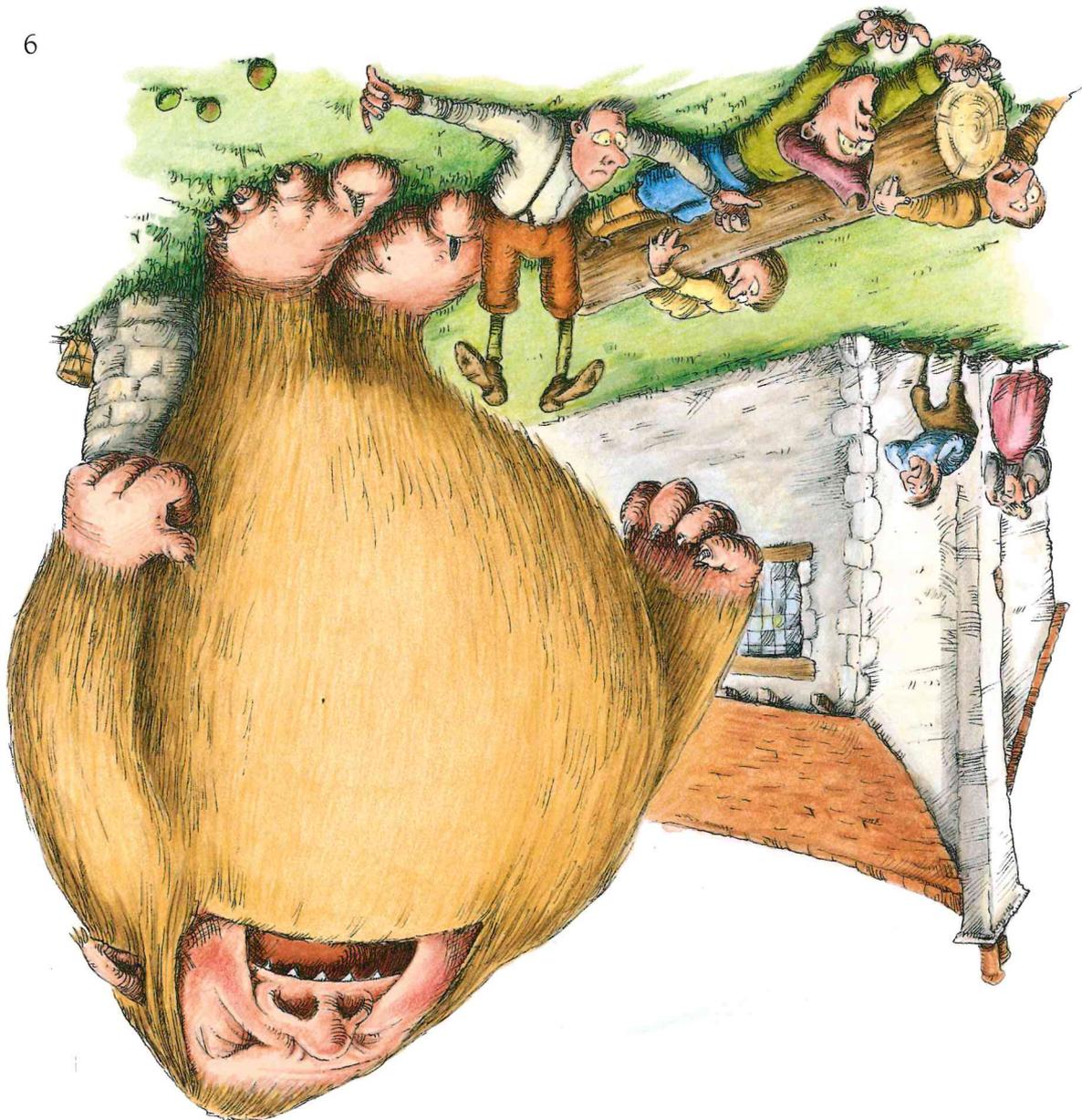
"Who does this monster think it is?"

asked one man angrily. The villagers shook  
their fists.

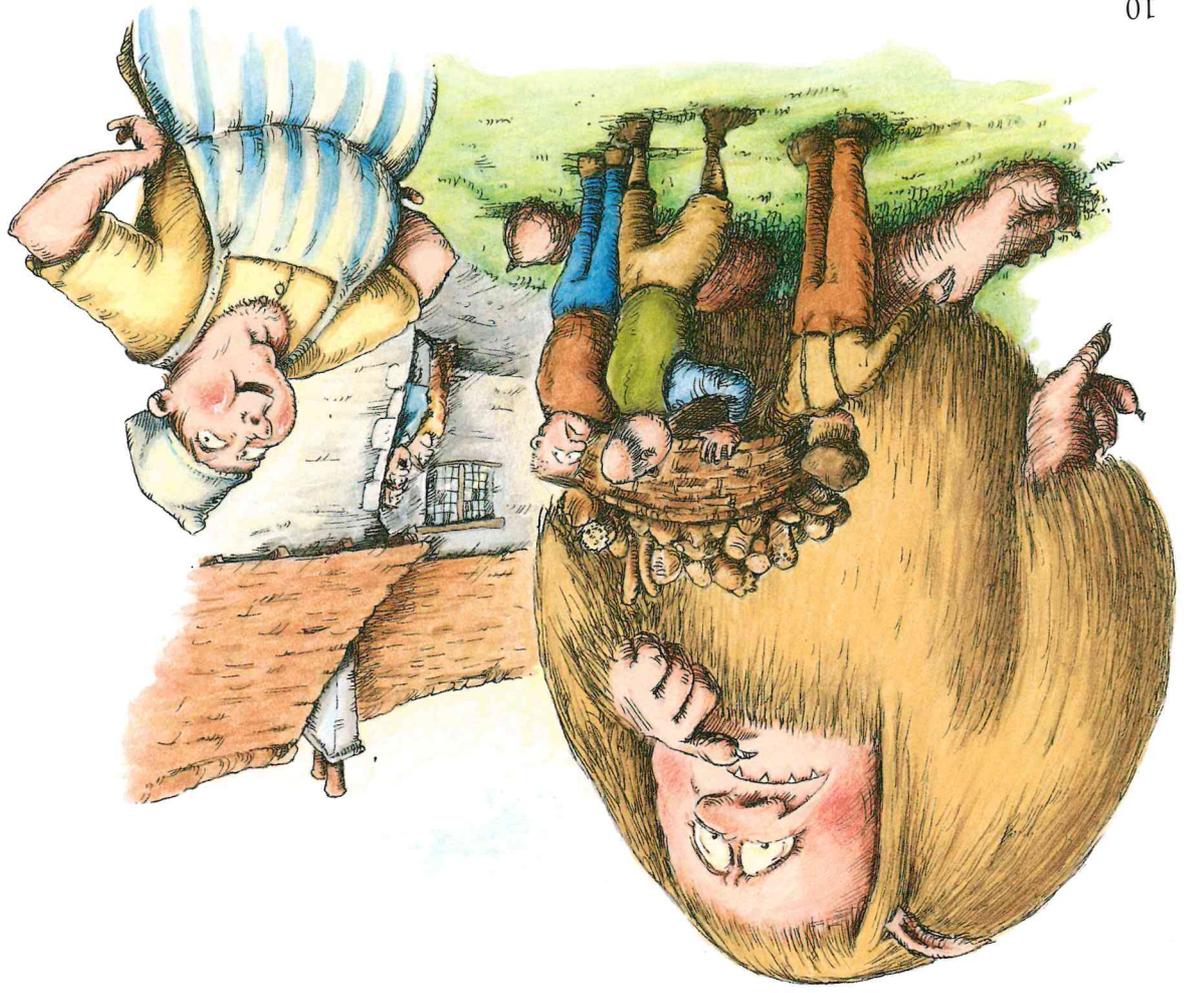
"We should chase it away!" shouted a  
woman. They picked up a long log.

"One, two, three . . . charge!"



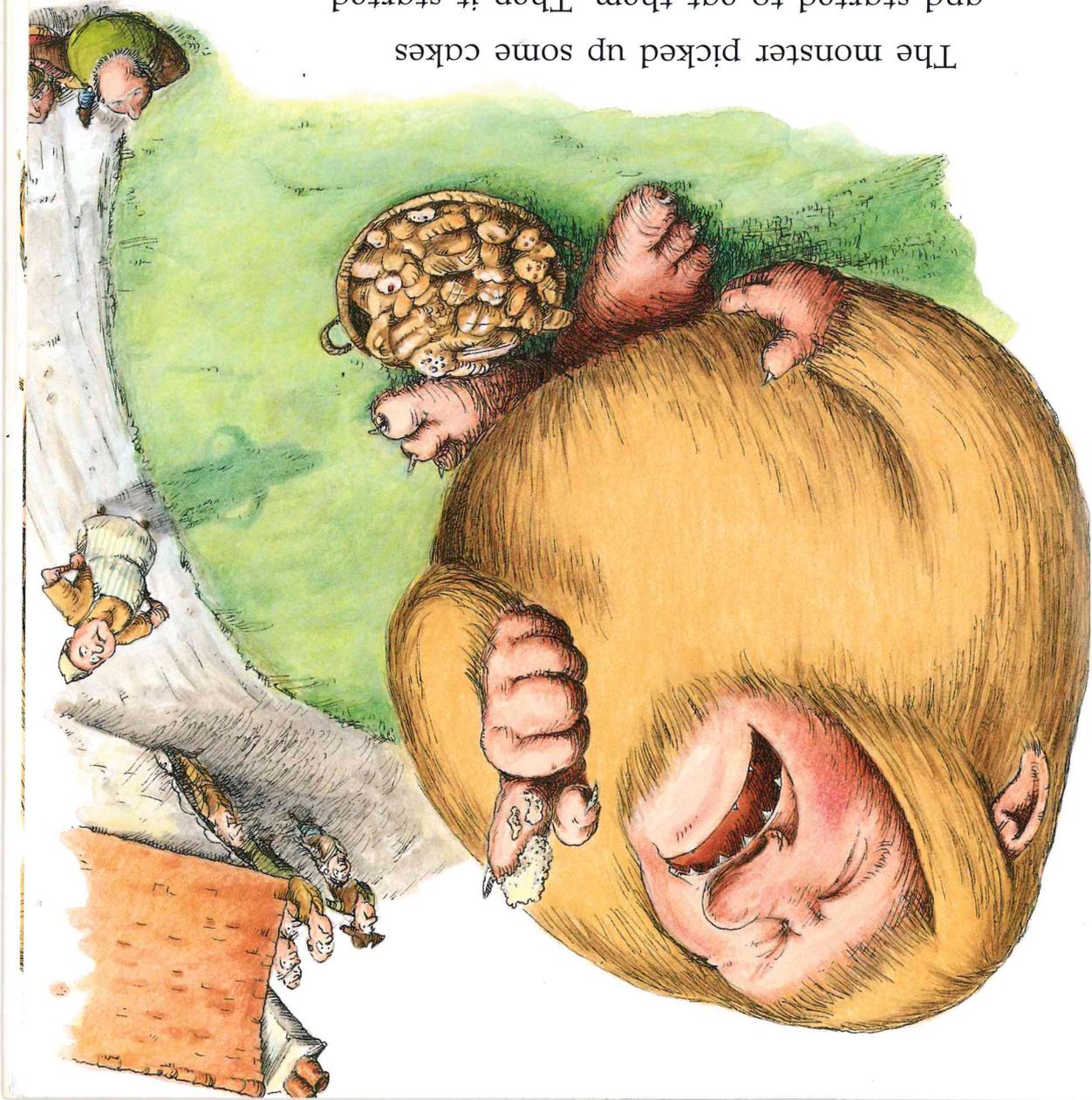


The villagers charged. The monster gave an even louder roar. The roar was so loud it blew them over.



“It might want something to eat,” said  
the village baker.  
He filled a tub with bread and cakes.  
A few villagers took the tub to the monster.  
Then they ran away quickly.

The monster picked up some cakes  
and started to eat them. Then it started  
roaring again.  
“Why is he roaring? I make *good* cakes!”  
said the baker angrily.





“The monster might be too cold,” said an old man. So the villagers made a fire.  
“It will be warm now,” said the old man.

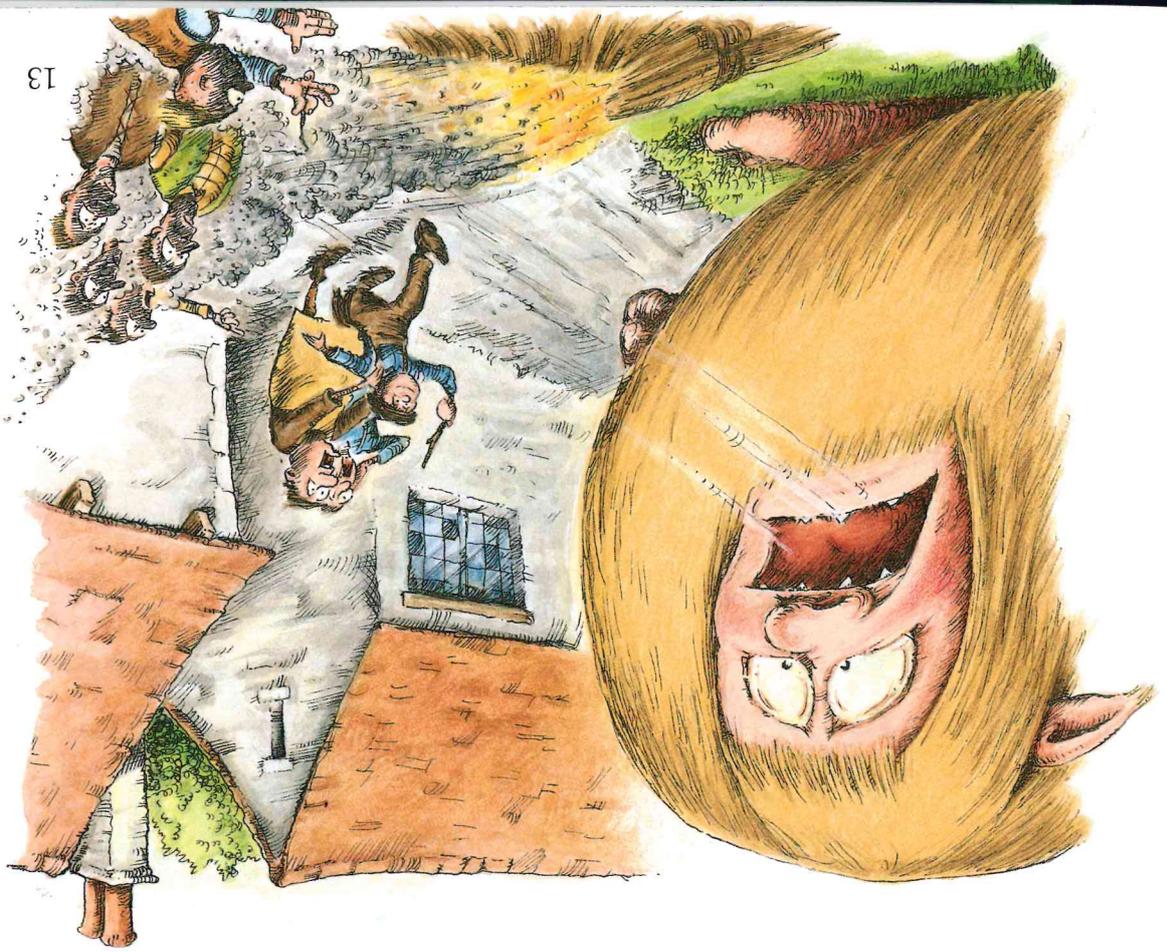
## Chapter 2

The monster roared again. The roar was so loud it blew the fire out.

“What now?” asked the villagers.

Nobody knew what to do. Then Simon had an idea. He picked up a stick and ran into

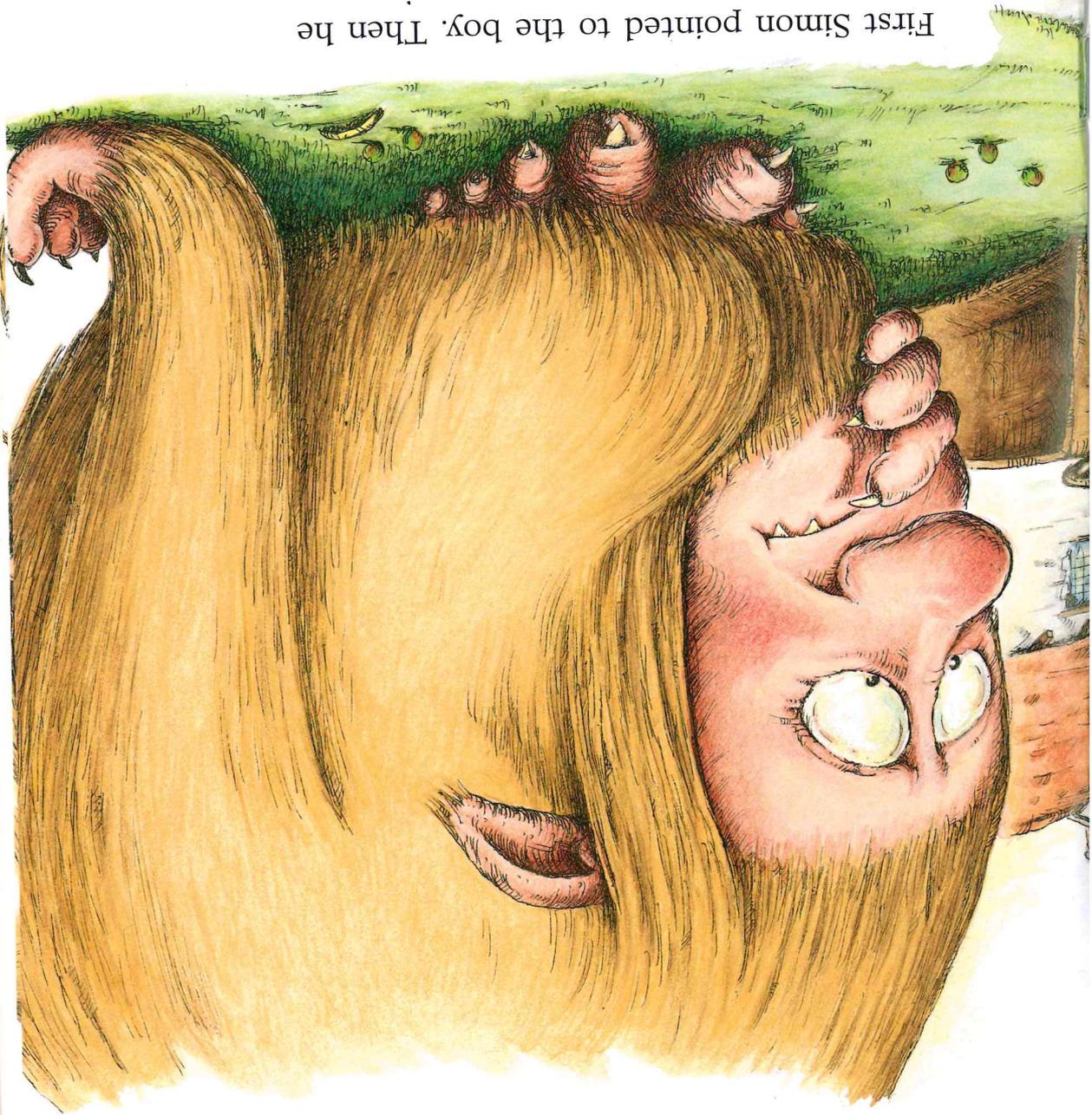
the square.



"Come back!" a man shouted.  
"Stop him!" shouted an old woman.  
It was too late. Simon ran towards  
the monster. Simon used the stick to draw a  
picture on the dusty ground. It was a picture  
of a boy. The monster just looked at him.



First Simon pointed to the boy. Then he pointed to himself. He said his name loudly, "Simon."  
The monster nodded. It understood.





Next, Simon drew a much bigger picture on the ground. It was a picture of the monster. Simon pointed to the picture, and then to the monster. At last the monster spoke.

“BLOG,” said the monster. Simon smiled and nodded, because he understood. Its name was Blog!

Suddenly, the monster picked up a big log. It drew a picture of a monster, but this one was even bigger. It was huge. The monster pointed at this picture sadly. Then it began to roar even louder.



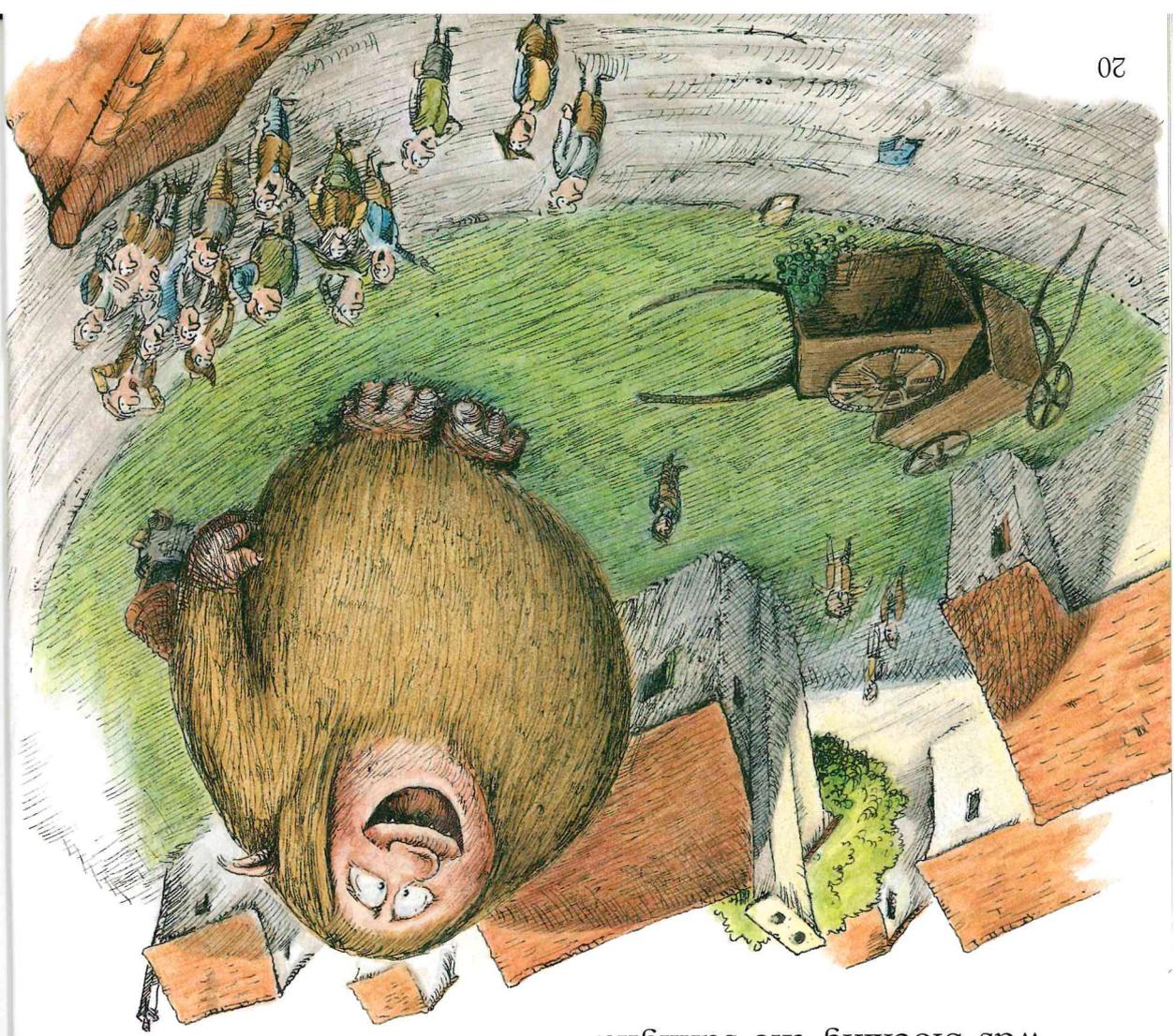
All at once, Simon understood. The monster was roaring because it wanted someone! "Of course!" he shouted to the villagers. "It's not angry – it's lost!" "But what should we do?" asked one villager. "We should get it to roar even louder," said Simon. "Then another monster might hear it." "How can we do that?" asked another villager.



Simon stood close to the monster. Then  
Simon roared and roared as loudly as he  
could. The monster looked puzzled.  
Then it began to roar. It roared so loudly  
that the hats blew off the villagers.  
Then it roared even more loudly so the  
leaves blew off the trees!  
Then it roared more loudly still, so the  
curtains blew out of the houses.



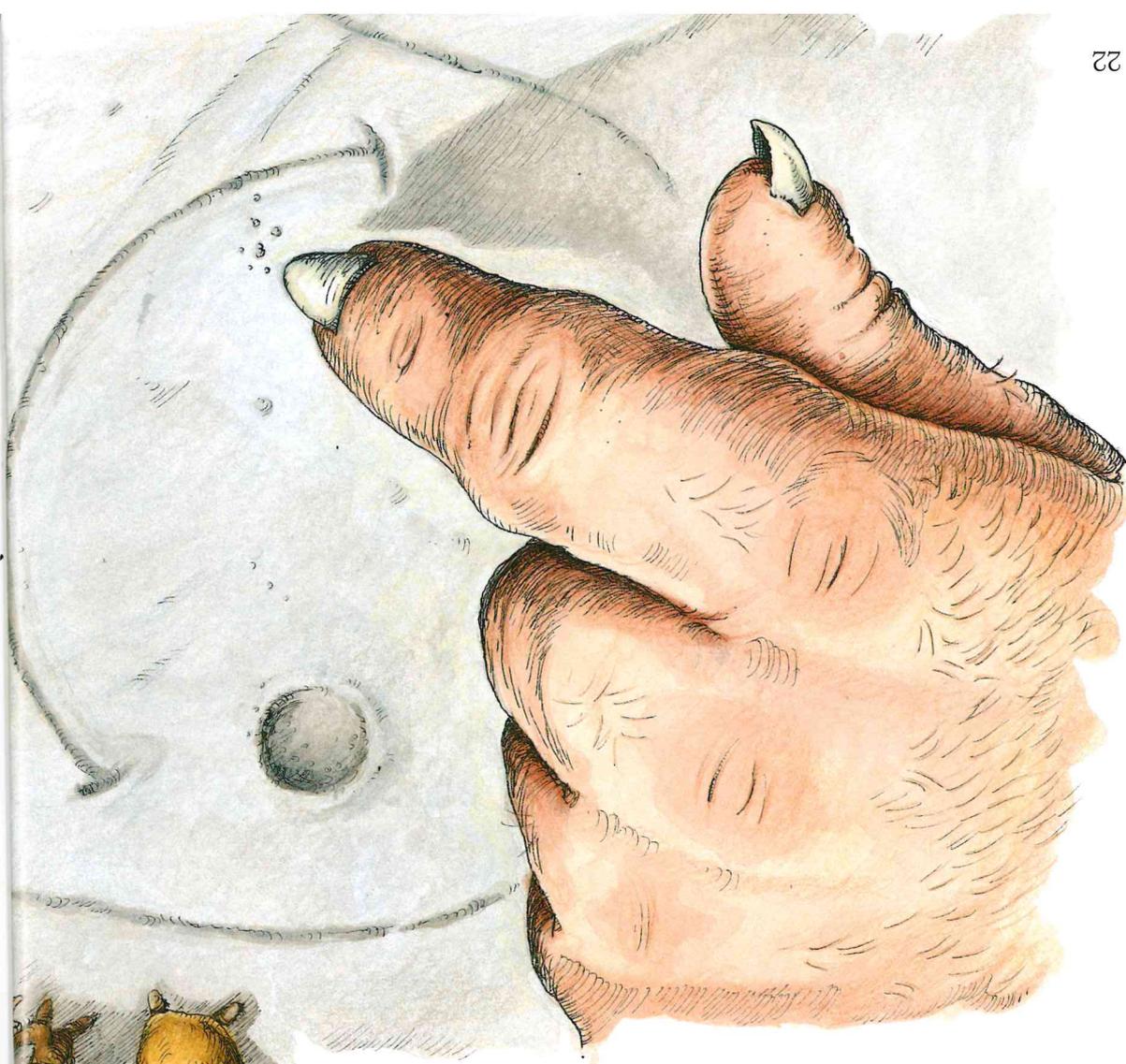
Suddenly, there was a boom in the distance. The ground shook. Then there was another louder boom. Something was coming, and it was big. Suddenly, the square was dark. Something was blocking the sunlight.



A giant monster stepped into the village.  
It was careful not to crush any homes  
under its huge feet.



The smaller monster looked up and started to laugh. The giant monster picked up the smaller monster with one huge hand.



Then the giant monster bent down and started to draw. It drew a smile on the picture of the big monster. Simon understood. The monster had found its child. He looked up at the little monster and smiled.





Then the two monsters stamped off towards the mountains.



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Designed by John Walker

Originated in Singapore by Chroma Graphics (Overseas) PTE Limited

Printed in China (CTPS/11)

ISBN 978 0 433 04842 8  
*The Monster is Coming!*  
Guided Reading Pack



Objective  
Explain their  
reactions to  
texts

# The Monster is Coming!

It's just another boring day at school for  
Simon, except for the large hairy monster  
stamping down the street outside. Can  
Simon save the day?



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ISBN 978-0-433028-96-3

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