

An Attack of Letters

I was reading a book when I heard a knock on the door. Suddenly, the door opened on its own, revealing a swarm of little monsters. Each monster had a letter stuck to its body. Today was Halloween, so I assumed they would ask for candy. I saw trick-or-treaters wandering around our neighborhood. This year, my home was decorated with fake spiders, cobwebs, and ghosts.

“We don’t have candy,” I sighed.

The monsters looked around. “What is candy?” they asked.

Letter ‘A’ stepped forward. “Give us everything, or you will be sorry!” he demanded.

I held back a laugh. “Really? Very funny.” I smiled.

“Attack, my little ones!” ‘A’ said.

The other letters charged into our house. I followed them in and watched as some letters spelled ‘MAGIC’. Others spelled ‘FROZEN,’ and my family froze. I rushed around, trying to catch the monsters.

The couch turned into a giant monster! So did the TV! All the furniture transformed into confused monsters. More letters spelled ‘CHAOS,’ and the furniture ran around, bonking into things.

I finally managed to grab two monsters, ‘O’ and ‘N.’ “I cannot let the mischief go on!” I thought. A brilliant idea popped into my head. I tried to switch the order to make ‘NO’ and stop this mess, but a table bonked into me. I lost my grip on them and saw four monsters spelling ‘POTS.’ Now, pots and pans were included in the disaster, too!

I grabbed the four of them and switched the order of the letters. Now it read “STOP.” All of the chaos stopped, and the Alphabet monsters couldn’t do anything either.

Letter ‘A’ growled, “You have not seen the last of us! We will return when you least expect it!”

The angry letters slowly dissolved into thin air.

Everything was back to normal, and I never saw the mischief makers again—until I heard another knock on the window on Christmas Eve...

But I didn’t see anything!