

Tammy and Tim and Hector and Kate have grown up together; their friendship's just great!

They walk home from school everyday, don't you see, and enter their clubhouse up high in a tree.

They used to be fearful in their rooms alone, for each one believed it a huge monster zone.

So they formed a club, Monster Catchers the name, although none of them quite fight monsters the same.

Tammy and Tim and Hector and Kate have all joined forces and offer first – rate

Monster protection, so you'll have no fear, for they will assure you that your room is clear.

Whenever you need them, they'll be there for you; you can count on their tools, you can count on them too.

They'll do the job quickly – no need to worry – for each single monster is gone in a hurry.

And after they help you, you too will belong to Club Monster Catchers, so join right along.

Tell all your friends who have monsters still lurking, they're sharing their tools to stop them from smirking.

Now you'll sleep soundly clear through the night, never a worry, never a fright.

Monsters will panic when they hear the name; "Monster Catchers" have done it – come join in their fame.

Nonster Catchers



Monster Blaster

Written By Sandy Cole Illustrated By Toby Mikle

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I was just getting ready for bed;

I put on my P.J.'s and then scratched my head.



From some hidden corner, I heard a strange sound.

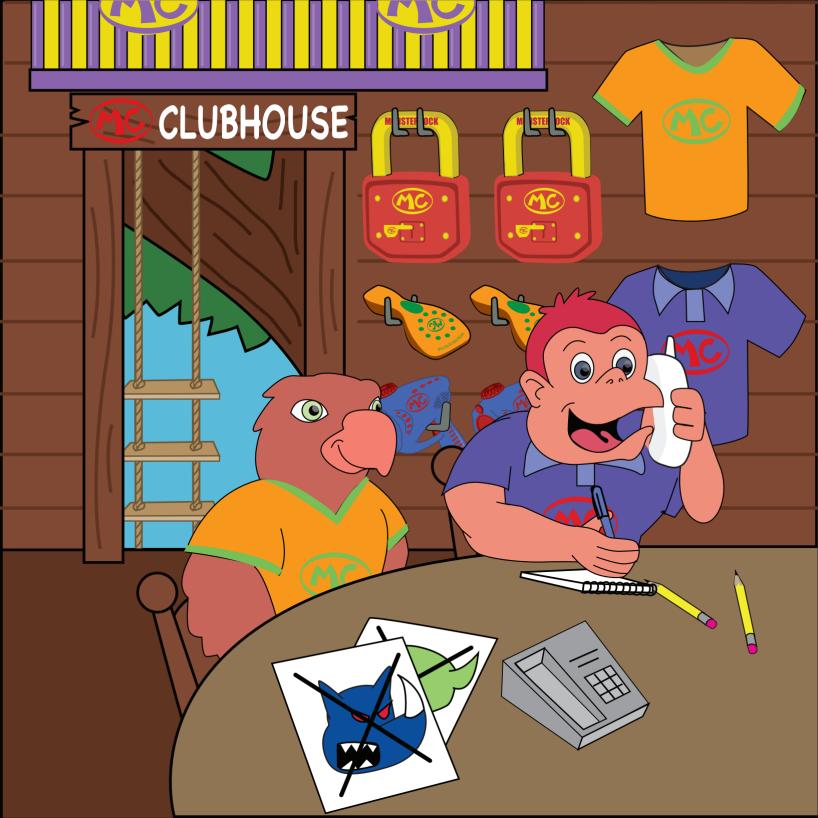
I looked and I looked but nothing I found.

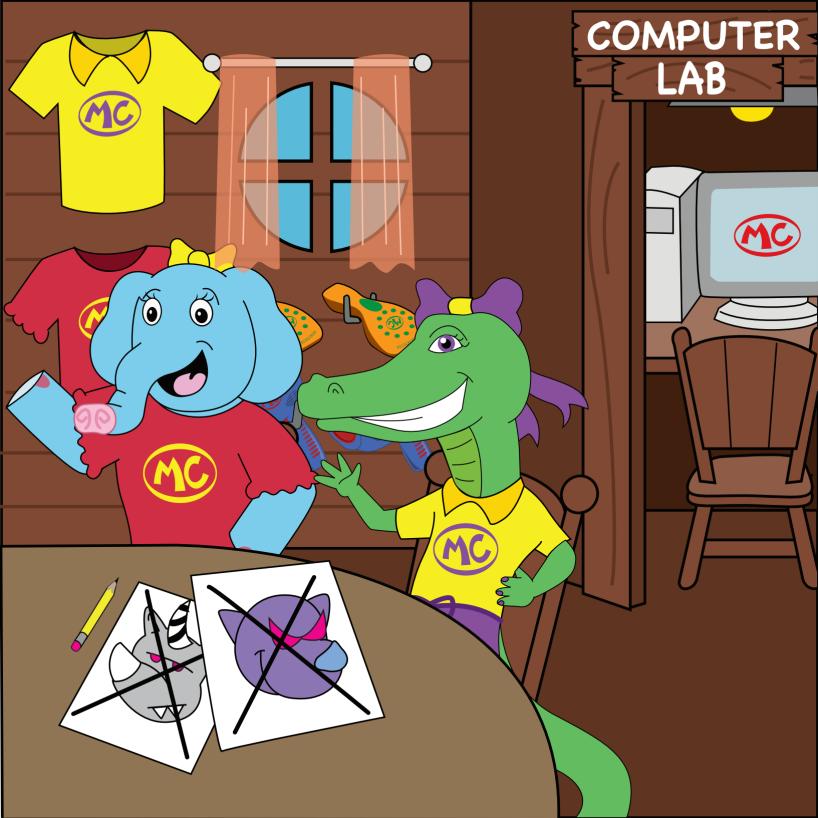


Could monsters be lurking somewhere about? I checked every window, each curtain, no doubt.

Then I remembered a group that I knew.
They're called Monster Catchers – and wow what a crew.







So they sent a Catcher, and his name was Tim.

He came in a flash - I was glad to see him.



Tim looked behind dressers; he looked behind doors; He checked every picture while I did my chores.

I emptied my waste basket;
Tim looked in the shower.
He checked every place where
a monster could cower.



I needed protection in case they were there.

Who wants to sit up in bed all night and stare?



Tim brought me a gift that would get monsters faster,

The perfect thing ever – a new Monster Blaster.



My eyes got real big as Tim pulled out the treasure;

He blasted the monster – 5 times for good measure.

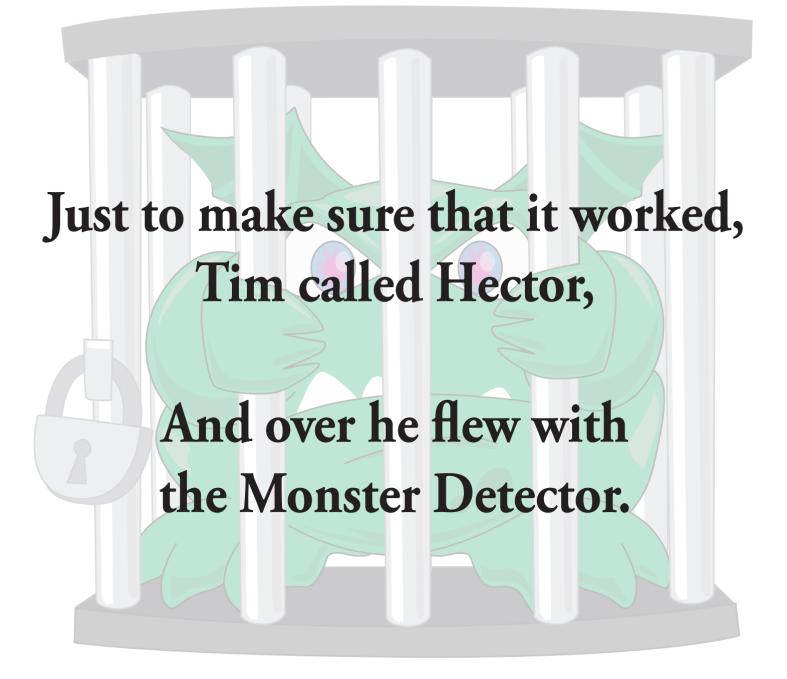


Tim pulled back the curtain and blasted the shower, Then squirted the closet — oh just feel the power.

Now there's a tool to get monsters faster, A fabulous thing we call Monster Blaster.

For it will get rid of everything scary, Everything ugly and smelly and hairy.







What a wonderful tool it turned out to be!
Just press the button one time and you'll see.

The Monster Detector's lights are a sign, So you can be sure your tool's working fine.



All of the monsters are gone – do not worry!

The Blaster sure did its job in a hurry.



The Monster Catchers again saved the day;

All the bad monsters have now gone away.



And now when I jump back into my bed, I don't pull the covers up over my head.

Because I am sure
I am safe for all night,
I wave bye to Tim;
Hector turns off the light.





Each night I'll just use my new Monster Blaster.



Book 2 in a series of 3



www.monstercatchers.com