

In the evening ...

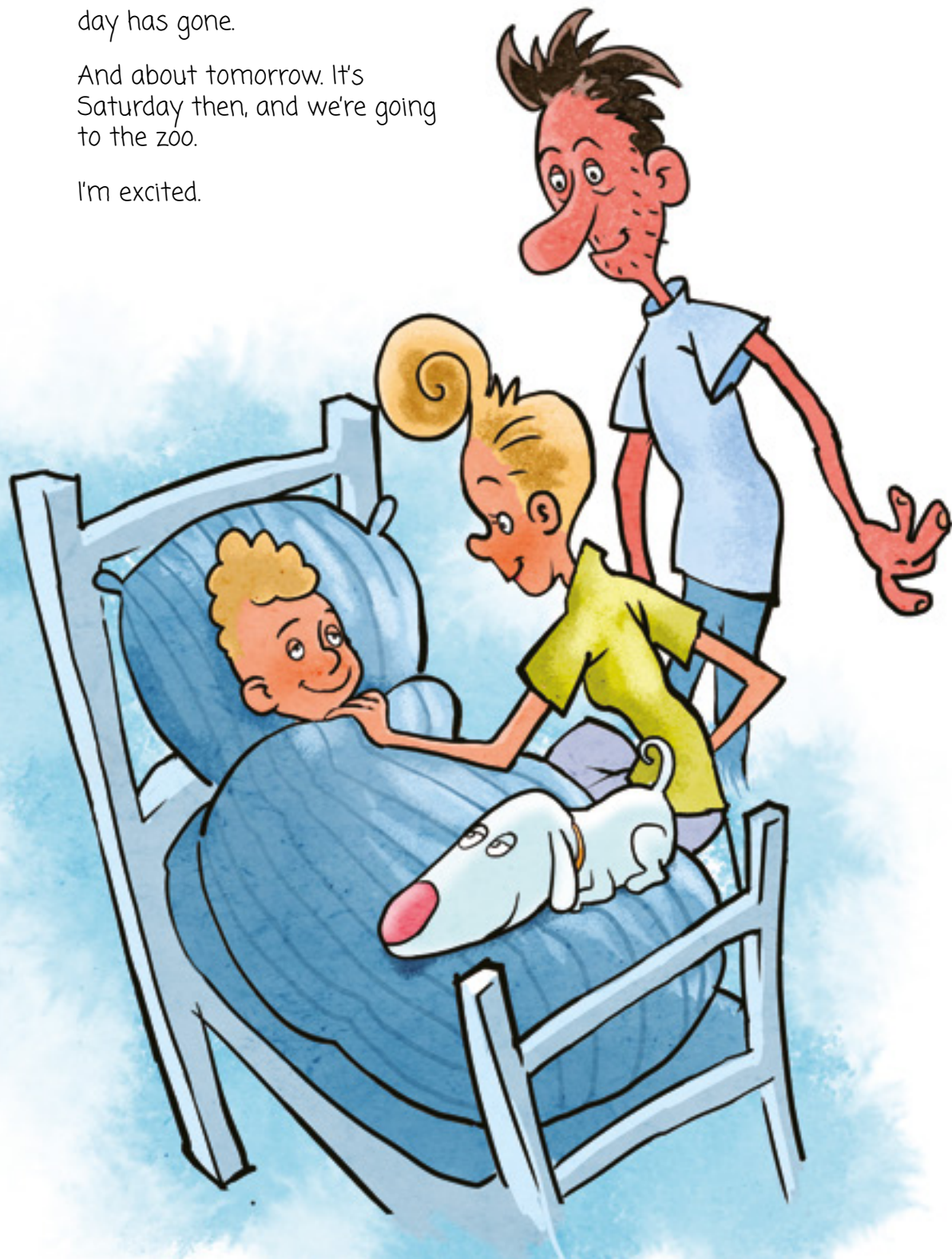




... I'm tucked in by dad and mom. We talk about how the day has gone.

And about tomorrow. It's Saturday then, and we're going to the zoo.

I'm excited.





... the  
monsters  
appear!







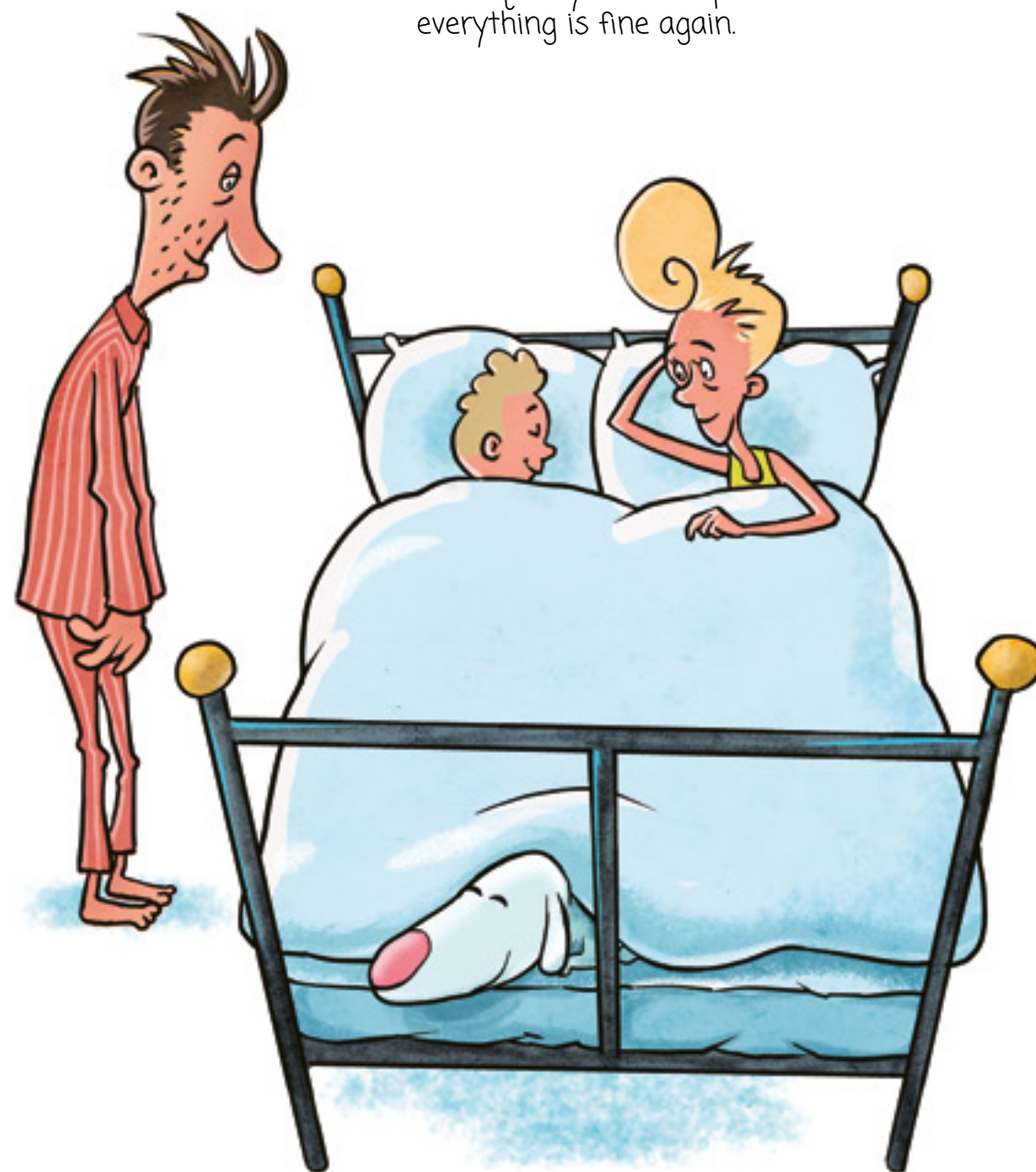




Every night it's like this.

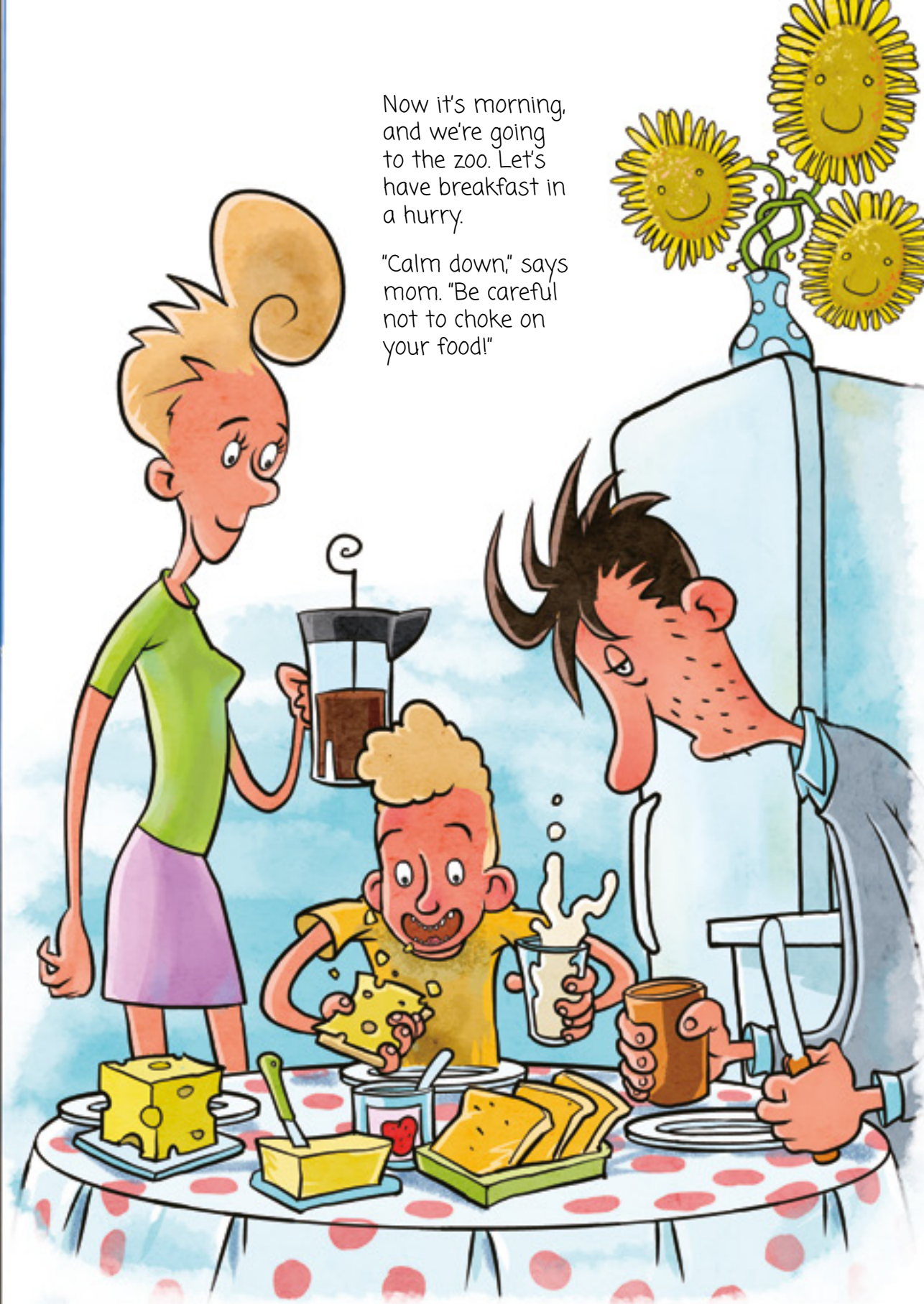
Mom is there quickly. Dad comes right after.

Mom and dad say that monsters don't exist. It's just a dream. But that's not true! I dreamt about the zoo.



So, I climb into mom and dad's bed. There's plenty of room, and I quickly fall asleep. And everything is fine again.





Now it's morning,  
and we're going  
to the zoo. Let's  
have breakfast in  
a hurry.

"Calm down," says  
mom. "Be careful  
not to choke on  
your food!"