

One afternoon as I was riding the bus home with my sister Lucy, I felt a tap on my shoulder. I turned around and looked into the eyes of a strange monster. He was fluffy, with a giant nose, a black hat on his head, and breath that smelled like pickles.

“Hello, James,” he muttered. “I’m The Awfulizer. Terrible to meet you.”

*The Awfulizer?* How weird.

I looked at Lucy and she didn’t seem to notice or hear him, so I turned back around in my seat. *I must be seeing things.*

