

# The First Time Seeing a Monkey

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Pre-reading questions:

- Do you like monkeys?
- What kinds of animals do you like to watch?

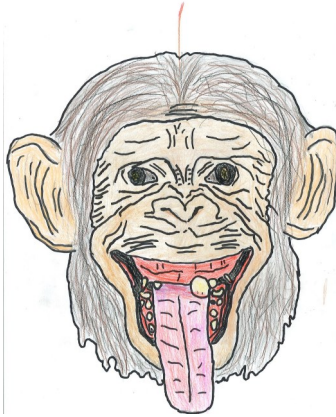
There once was a kid named John. He lived in a small house with his mother. The house was close to a place called the Redwood Forest.

John loved eating **cereal**. He ate his cereal in the living room every morning because he liked to hear the sound of the birds in the morning, and the best place to hear them was in the living room. He would look outside as he ate his cereal and listen to the radio for the weather.

One day, a **peculiar** thing happened to John.



John was in his living room eating cereal. He was all alone because his mom was at the neighbor's house. He was watching the birds flying outside his window. As he was watching the beautiful blue and green birds, he heard the radio buzz and say loudly, "A MONKEY HAS ESCAPED FROM THE PARK ZOO! WATCH OUT FOR THE MONKEY!"



Out of nowhere, a monkey walked towards his house. It was the monkey that had escaped from the zoo, and now it walked through the bushes, passed the trees, and came right up to his door. The monkey was big and covered in brown hair. The monkey broke down the door, **barged** in, and **snatched** up little John. John started screaming and wailing. He waved his arms in the air, trying to escape from the monkey.

John's mom was at the neighbor's house, but luckily John's mom had great hearing and heard John screaming. She came to see what was going on. She



ran into the house and saw the door knocked down. She saw the monkey and swiped John out of its arms. The monkey ran away in fear. John was safe. Everyone was happy,

and the monkey never came back again. At least, not until the next bowl of cereal.



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