

99 WRITING

Chesley's Life

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TYPE
NARRATIVE

First, I have to take you back a long time to about six years ago, when Chesley was just a normal monkey exploring the forest. Now, he is a 56-year-old ? monster.

One day, out of nowhere, a monster called the Master appeared. It looked like a mini-person with a pointed nose and ears, and pimples on its face. Its clothes were made of leaves and it had boogers coming out of its nose. The Master started to chase Chesley around the forest, and Chesley ran away because he was scared. When the Master pulled the monkey's arm, some snot got on the monkey. The next thing you know, the monkey turned into a monster—a really weird one. Chesley became short, with ears that looked like pineapple slices. His nose and hands were pointed and his fingers were smooth and pointed, like someone had shaved the tips off of celery stalks. He had one green eye.

Chesley lived in a very dark forest where trees do not

grow, inside a cave the Master had taken over. There was snow and bugs everywhere. In the cave, there were rooms for the crazy monsters, the sloppy monsters, and the scary monsters. All of the monsters were animals that had been turned into monsters.

The Master was the only creature on Earth who was born a monster. When he started to grow, he had powers, and snot coming out his nose. His snot went through the animals' fur and into their skin, like an infection. But instead of infecting the animals, it turned them into monsters.

Humans didn't know that these monsters existed, but they might destroy the monsters while they are out hunting. The Master threatened to release the monsters back into the forest if they didn't listen to him, but he really couldn't do anything. If the monsters got caught by humans, they could just tell them that the Master was making monsters.

One night, Chesley snuck out of the cave and met another monster, who told him that the Master's threats weren't actually true. Chesley started to disobey the Master's orders, and the Master threw him out of the kingdom, just like he had threatened. What the Master didn't know was what would happen when the other wild animals found Chesley.

Chesley told the animals of the forest about his past and the monkey he used to be, and that he just wanted to be a normal monkey again. They remembered him from before

and believed him. They had been wondering where the missing animals went, trying to find out who had been taking them. They planned a war against the Master.

The queen of the forest, who was a peacock, was sleeping, so the animals woke her up. While she got ready to use her powers, her butlers talked to each other.

“What do you think would have happened if we hadn’t told the queen?” Maria asked.

“There would be no more animals because, eventually, the Master would infect all of them,” said Jonathan.

Jonathan’s twin brother, Jason, started laughing. “That’s not going to happen.”

“Yes, it will,” said Jonathan.

“No, it won’t.”

“Yes, it will.”

“Hey, hey. You guys need to stop,” said Maria. “Can’t you see the queen is trying to work?”

“Stop!” screamed the queen. “I can’t concentrate with you two yelling and fighting. I need to do this spell.”

Chesley felt weird. He said, “Ow.”

“Shut up,” said the queen. “Don’t you want to be how you were?”

The queen used her powers to turn Chesley back into a monkey!

Chesley took the animals to the Master’s secret cave and all the animals came with their claws out. They went in and chased the monsters. In the middle of the attack, the Master said, “Hurry up, Chesley, we need to destroy these animals.” But then, he turned around and saw that Chesley was a monkey again.

“Chesley? Is that you?”

“Yup,” said Chesley.

During the fight, one of the cheetahs scratched a monster’s pimple and infected green stuff oozed out fast. So much came out that it overflowed the cave. The animals tried to walk through it but it was like swimming instead.

When the Master came out and used his powers to shake the place, all the infected stuff slid out. The monsters were fine, but they had nowhere to live because the cave was gone.

After that, the monsters stayed away from the animals. If they went to war again, the

same thing would happen but they wouldn't be saved—what the Master did could only happen once. That was how his powers worked.

The animals went home happy and safe, and the monsters did not bother them again. Chesley stayed a monkey, and because of what he did, he was made king.