

EISSAZOM

# THE TREE MONSTER



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Not So long ago, there was a young boy named Eissa. At school he used to daydream about having unique monsters as his friends.

Every day after school, he rushed home to use his grandfather's old typewriter to write stories about the monster he had just imagined about at school. And every single little thing he wrote had a very strange habit of coming true.

He had a particularly favourite monster he called the tree monster. The tree monster's body was a humongous bush with one log as his eyebrow. As horns he had two sticks full of thorns and he always used to carry around a log for snacks.



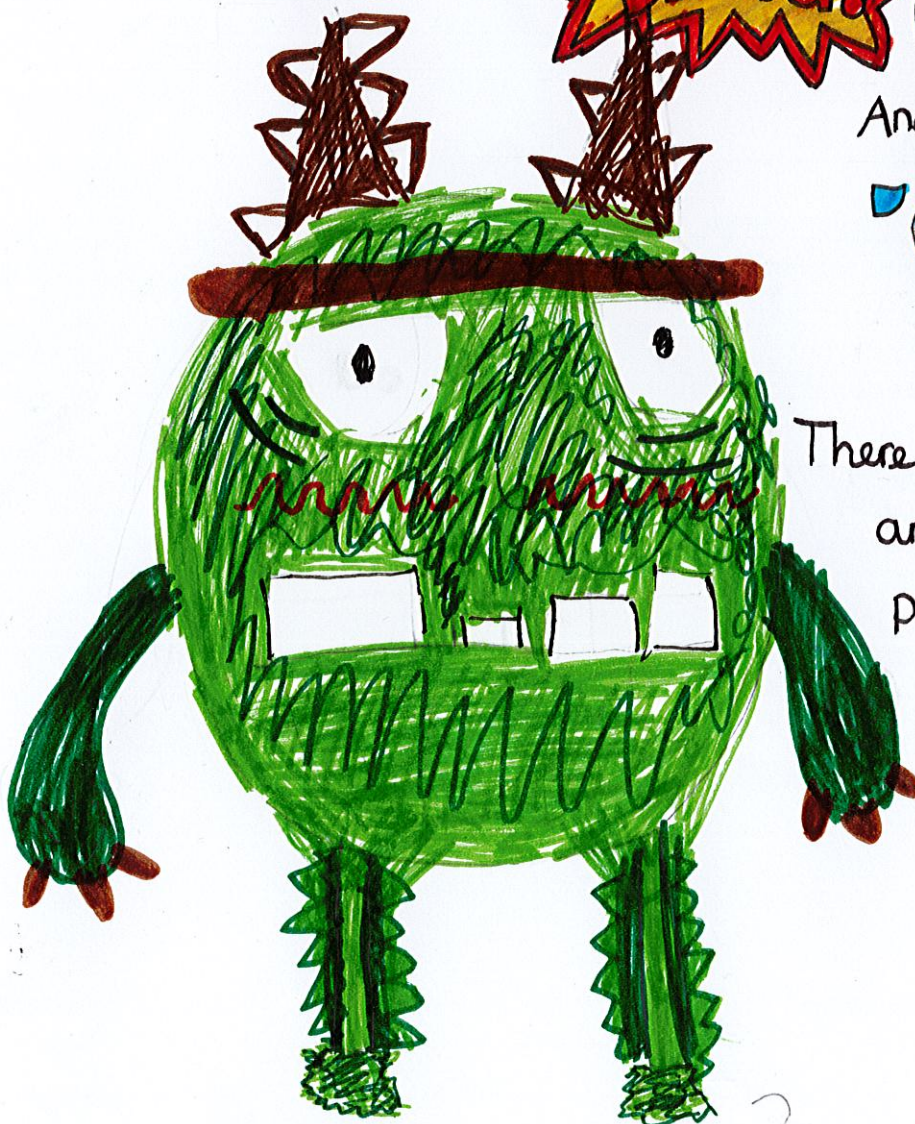
Eissa and the tree monster used to go out on adventures where they chased squirrels and stole honey from beehives and when the bees found out they chased them into a part of the woods where the trees were packed tightly together. It seemed like there was no way through until the tree monster whispered a command. (Holy mother of the mosquito muse.) There was a

**BANG!**

**SQUIDBANG**

And

**ZANG**



There was some smoke and the trees parted. Eissa and the tree monster stepped through leaving the bees on the other side.

When they got to the other side Eissa looked confused so the tree monster told Eissa he was the forest King. They spent the next few hours lifting up broken, nude tree trunks discovered undiscovered species of bugs even david attenbrough didn't know about! They settled down ready to eat their honey the stole earlier. It was so delicious it was indescribable. By then it was night fall. They layed down, thier hearts pumping and ~~thier~~ exhausted. Looked up at the sky and saw the stars forming a picture of Eissa on the tree monster's back.



More than 50 years had past, Eissa Stopped writing and forgot about the tree monster. One day when he was moving to a nearby cottage he found his old type writer and all the memories flashed back to him. AS always his writing transported him to a magical World Where he hoped to meet his childhood friend.

The tree monster reappeared but this time he looked different. He looked depressed and sad. His back was hunched and he had salt stains running down his eyes from where he had been crying. Eissa explained he was Sorry and didn't mean to heart hurt the tree monster's feelings by forgetting about him. So the tree monster forgave Eissa he was just glad his buddy was back! They ran through the woods for the last time Since he was old and his life was coming to an end. Eissa tripped up and the tree monster helped him up. His bones were fragile so the tree monster put him on his back and they chased the Sun.



THE END

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