

# Harry the Hug Monster



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# Chapter 1

## Hug Meters

Harry was blue.

He had moved to Monsterville three weeks ago. He had found a nice place to live and bought a toaster, a scooter and an electric toothbrush.



## Chapter 2

# Not My Problem

Harry scooted down to the bank.

"If I can join the queue at Credit Monster Bank," he thought, "I might get close enough to someone to get half a hug."

Harry stood in line behind a nice-looking monster with long purple fur. He decided to try for a full hug. Taking a deep breath, Harry tapped her on the shoulder.



"You didn't really think I was going to hug a stranger, did you?" said the monster, sharply.

"Especially a dull, sad one with green cheese breath."

"But I *need* a hug," pleaded Harry.

"Not my problem," she said, smoothing down her fur.





Harry looked wildly down the street.  
"What can I hug? What can I hug?"

He hugged a street sign. Nothing. He hugged a garbage bin. Useless. He even hugged a monster's dog. Big mistake.



## Chapter 4

# Monsterville General

Harry limped into the hospital. He stopped the first nurse he saw.

"Excuse me, a hug ... I need ..."

"Sorry, sugar, I'm a little busy just now," replied the nurse. She was trying to put plaster casts on a six-armed monster.



"You miss my mummy?" said the little monster in surprise.

"No, I miss my mummy," said Harry, "but I feel much better now."

Harry moved from bed to bed, hugging all the little monsters. When he was finished, his arms were sore but his fur glowed bright purple!

