

BARNABY'S BIG LAUNDRY DAY

Silly Story of
Three Friends and
Total Chaos!



The Monster Who Only Ate Underwear

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By Puddlebrook Press



Barnaby the Golem was a towering monster with three eyes and a belly that rumbled like a freight train, but he wasn't looking for villagers to eat. He stood in the middle of a sunny meadow, staring intensely at a clothesline full of bright, polka-dotted boxers flapping in the wind like delicious butterflies.



With a loud slurp, Barnaby snatched a pair of giant floral bloomers and stretched them over his head like a swimming cap. His best friend, a skeptical squirrel named Squeaky, watched from a nearby branch while holding his forehead in utter disbelief at the monster's fashion sense.



The duo headed into the village of Tidytown, where Barnaby accidentally sat on a bakery's outdoor flour bin, sending a massive white cloud into the air. When the dust settled, Barnaby looked like a giant powdered donut, and a group of local ducks began chasing him to peck at his sugary knees.



Panic ensued at the local zoo when Barnaby tried to 'borrow' a leopard-print blanket from the lion's enclosure, thinking it was a fancy cape. The lion wasn't mad; he was just confused as the giant monster accidentally tripped over a water fountain, creating an accidental slip-and-slide for the penguins.



Barnaby found himself in the town square where a prestigious knitting circle was meeting, and he decided to help by 'winding' the yarn. Within seconds, he had tangled three grandmothers, two poodles, and a statue of the Mayor into a giant, neon-pink woolly cocoon.



Squeaky the squirrel tried to lead Barnaby away, but the monster spotted a laundry truck with its back doors open. Barnaby dove headfirst into the pile of clean clothes, emerging moments later wearing twenty-seven different hats stacked precariously on his three-eyed head.



A local cat named Captain Whiskers decided to join the chaos, leaping onto Barnaby's back to steer him like a ship. Together, they accidentally crashed a fancy garden party, where Barnaby mistook a bowl of punch for a foot bath and turned the entire lawn into a sticky, purple bubble party.



The town sheriff tried to blow his whistle, but Barnaby thought it was a musical invitation and began a clumsy victory dance. Every time his giant feet hit the ground, the nearby cows bounced into the air, looking like confused, flying marshmallows against the blue sky.



Realizing the town was running out of clean laundry, Barnaby felt a bit bad and decided to use his giant monster breath to blow-dry all the wet clothes at once. He exhaled a massive gust of warm air that sent shirts, socks, and one very surprised goat soaring over the rooftops like a parade of colorful kites.



As the sun set, the villagers realized Barnaby was too funny to be scary and gave him his very own honorary giant-sized pair of striped pajamas. Barnaby curled up at the edge of town with Squeaky and Captain Whiskers, snoring so loudly that the trees shook, finally happy and very well-dressed.