

The
horror
children
read-aloud
book
part 2!

Written by:

THE SUPREME BOOGEMAN

Blue Sky Mystick



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The only place for a totally customized children's book written by a genuine boogeyman! And the only place for a child and every dream or nightmare but also a place to learn how to beat the boogeyman by lessons of us:

Real boogeyman and woman of the boogeyman beater club!

The only place where a child can still be a child!

...Disclaimer...

Title: The horror children's read aloud book part 2.

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Hi kiddos here we are again with a new book full of suspense and scary things and fantasy and I don't know..... A lot of scary things. Where I the supreme boogeyman Bj Starink once again take you along in a

scary bedtime story. This booklet is about deliberations and campfire stories from the ancient Middle Ages to the future! I hope I was able to help you or your child with the previous book. That was the whole point of it, we may all look bad, but we are not nearly as bad as you might think! Because boys and girls the boogeymen from the boogeymen beater club are there for a reason! And that's exactly why I'm back with a book filled with scary things, only this time slightly scarier than before. If you come up with anything that I'm not doing right or something that can be scarier, send it to:

the.supreme.boogeyman@gmail.com

And then I look for a nice place for your story on my site theboogeymansclub.com bjstarink.com or maybe in a book made by you! Who will say?

.. Checklist part two...

1. Is there an adult present while you are warm in your bed?

.....

2. Did you play and learn today?

.....

3. Have you been nice to mom and dad today?

.....

**4. Are you again covered with a warm sheep
wool blanket?**

.....

**5. Most importantly are you ready for
the supreme boogeyman's secret?**

.....

**6. Are you also ready to get a little bit
scared of these legends and campfire
stories, from the Middle Ages to the future?**

**Well if everything answered with a resounding yes or at least
2 out of 6 let's start with the first legend called:
The siren**



THE SUPREME BODGEYMAN





Story 1. The siren!

Scare Score: ***

The ship sails away from the harbor where
the dockers do their very best to make the harbor accessible to every ship and to every
boat, from pirate ship to rowing boat, the harbor never sleeps!

But the dangers of the sea can also be treacherous,
no matter how hard the dockers work, the dangers of
the sea are something they have no control over.

Something they are powerless by for should something happen to ship or sailors. And
there are many dangers, many! The sailors and sailors who dock here have all braved
such a danger! One more horrible than the other.

But the greatest danger is what is between your ears!

The song of the sirens leading you on the rocks or
cliffs, until there is nothing left of your ship but
firewood. And all the sailors who fall for it except the
sailor who has already found his true love. Those
are the chosen ones to survive the song of the
sirens. And not to drown or smash in the meantime...

They have the power to save the entire boat by
making adjustments, but few sailors have
found the right one.

Or people in general, look mom and dad that is
indeed true love!

Although sometimes it doesn't seem like it for you
or for them. But back then the mentality was very
different! Then life was the men's joy, you get the idea
you've probably already had THE conversation!

At that time the man did not stay with one woman
which led to alot of anger among the women. And therefore

many sailors have never found true love. But those who did, are said to be safe from the seductive song of the sirens... For a man who cannot be seduced does not plunge headlong on the rocks. And no one knows where they will find such a mermaid. Because those mermaids who usually hide behind the rocks and in the water itself. Legend has it that they have a fish tail and the rest of their bodies are human. But where the vocals come from is something outside of this earth literally.

Their singing is controlled by the radiation of the moon. The fuller the moon, the more powerful their song. The fuller the moon, the harder the sailors have to work to keep one's senses and not go up the rocks blinded with love.

But also the fuller the moon, the more violent they become, George also noticed, who tries to keep himself upright with a lot of adversity and determination when he hears the song on a full moon.

The entire ship's crew is already chained to the deck. Only George the man who supposedly has encountered true love only he is left to turn the tide.

Not to let the sirens win.

But their singing is so beautiful and they call him to them.

He is seduced by their beautiful voice and the moon doesn't help much either. The moon is perhaps his greatest enemy at the moment. Because thanks to the full moon, their singing sounds even more beautiful.

When he takes the wheel and tries to sail away. The chant only seems to get closer.

They're just chasing him! They have only one mission and that is to destroy him and his entire crew. Leaving his ship burning in the black sea full of dangers like this. And not just this one, but this one is in your head!

That's also what he tells himself this danger is in my head but he reluctantly turns the steering wheel towards the rocks. He wants to scream he wants to cry but he can't.

He doesn't succeed, the only thing he can do is steer and he does that in the wrong direction.

Just at the right moment, he manages to avoid the rocks and hears a scream: did he hit one? But no, soon he sees what is happening while one continues to sing, four or five jump angrily over the ship. To hit him and to seduce him, but they won't succeed, he survived the singing, so this too. He survived their most powerful weapon, so he can handle this easily too.

Then one jumps into the ship and struggles a bit on the deck, he walks towards it and is startled by the beauty she contains. But when she starts to sing again and he throws himself completely confused over the ship into the water, the rest quickly swim around him. They all have a lot of teeth in amoult that opens very wide and they want it for dinner.

Only one thing goes through his mind and that is his Marianne and how he has lost her hair by falling for the song of the mermaids.

**At that moment all the sirens start to scream
and swim away fast.**

George had indeed met his true love and that is why he is assigned to steer the ship that still threatens to sail to the cliffs. He swims and swims but it does not work. He's not fast enough.

Then he hears the song again and he thinks to himself now it's done.

But he sees that just before the ship hits the rocks she is sent away just in front of the rock by the original captain.

When George climbs on the ship and thanks her for the strength he now feels, he sees two mermaids in love lying on a rock and they wave at him. The men were tested and he saved them!

George the man who felt true love under the seductively beautiful song of the sirens!

End of the first story!

The moral!

Who knows the moral of this story do you know?

The point is, it really doesn't matter how beautiful or tempting something looks. As long as you keep your head up you won't drown! And although that is sometimes difficult think of it as a math test that is very difficult and also very boring to do so it is tempting to just tick something and leave it at t

But as long as you keep your head up, that math test, no matter how difficult, it will work itself out. And then you have not chosen for the easy way but for the much more difficult battle!

Do you understand me?

We boogeymen, we also had to learn that not to choose the obvious but to choose the battle.

Otherwise the children will never beat us and the children needs to beat us otherwise we as a boogeyman are of no use at all you sometimes have to choose in life to fight for your existence one math test at a time sleep in peace and see you tomorrow!



Story 2

The Werewolf

Scare Score: ***

It's 1925 and Edmund is an old, very old man who mainly occupies himself in the house with things that no one dares to ask about. A few days a month he walks haggard through the city with his long hair and his fully grown long beard. He almost seems crazy when he knocks on the doors of all the houses and smells of blood coming from his mouth when someone opens the door out of curiosity and then can't say it again.

How that came about are a few explanations for he drank rainwater from a wolf trail during a full moon, he was bitten by a human wolf or he was scratched by a human wolf. Anyway he is a werewolf only not everyone agrees. But how do you explain that when

three days before
the moon is at its fullest is that it howls at
the moon before it fully shines? And how do
you explain that his mouth always stinks of
blood on the day of the full moon itself? And
how do you explain his absurd hair growth.

Plus the fact that he can't remember what he did when the full moon shines the brightest?

And most importantly, where have the people
gone where he knocked confusedly?

He walks in and everyone is gone!

Just disappeared, he ate them and he leaves

not a piece of tissue or bone fragment for the next of kin, not even a drop of blood. How do you explain that? And can you explain that?

Enzo angrily looks around as he asks the people for help. Almost all townspeople are dead or simply gone.

Evaporated in the air!

And that's because of Edmund it has to be! He's the one with this disease that kills everyone.

He is the one with the big head of hair and lots of hair growth.

He is the one who is especially angry and

sad and all in one. He's the one we can't trust. No one can trust him.

He's a nice guy all month, but those three days turn him around.

And oh woe if it is October when the moon is full twice, woe betide he who then crosses his path.

Woe to your bones if you see him then. Avoid him at all costs that month. Because that month he is no sweetheart. That month he slaughters everything and everyone who stands in his way with a lot of blood and guts.

Edmund is a lot but a normal person he is not! We are a normal person

Edmund is sick!

Edmund has the moon sickness we call lycanthropy he is a human wolf! And you don't believe me yet but watch out for tomorrow when full moon is gone for three days, tomorrow we have to stop it.

Because the day after tomorrow it may already be too late

The townspeople all cheer and Enzo walks away from the campfire satisfied, his work is done and has warned the people of the danger that awaits them. The danger of dangers death!

He has done well this, although he knows that the townspeople don't stand a chance, but we will still go down fighting, he thinks.

While he has a drink in the nearby inn and decides to stir up the mob there.

But this mob knows Edmund well and throws him out of the inn with all his skin and hair. He sprints back inside and yells:

I SPEAK THE TRUTH LISTEN YET HE IS SICK! Again they throw him out of the inn and

he runs back in, stubborn as he is.

But soon he hears a growl that is not from this planet, and he runs outside.

To the townspeople with the news that the werewolves are among them but they wave the news away like it's nothing. As if nothing is wrong. With his hands in his hair he yells:

BELIEVE ME NOW WE NEED HELP CALL FOR HELP!

Then the townspeople hear a growl and see a large wolf pulling him into the bushes with its beak.

They hear him scream and they hear him scream and then there is silence. Completely quiet...

The townspeople all run around each other and one runs over the other and the other almost tramples one under their shoe.

Then they hear growls coming from all around them, and the growls seem to get closer and closer with every second. A growl they've never heard before. So loud and so loud and so much!
So many wolves all around them, if Enzo had just kept his mouth shut they hear one say.

But it is soon pulled along by a wolf while the rest seem to come forward via the flanks.
And they seem to close in on a very small space.

A small space that they can't get out of. The growl gets closer and closer and the yellow reflection of the big wolf eyes is slowly but surely visible.

While one jumps forward and the other wolf fills the gap he leaves behind. The perfect hunters, slow patient and relentless.

They get closer and closer, until they hear a howl from behind in the group.

A whine of pain, and a whine of horror. The wolves run away, one is injured and they go to look.

Then there is another howl and another. Then it is quiet, there is a cry and Edmund comes forward.

The townspeople all creep back in fear, but Edmund nods his bloodied head and quietly walks away...

End of the second story!

The moral!

Do you know the moral of this story?

Enzo has had so much work spreading gossip about Edmund that he has become a victim of it himself. While Edmund may have just wanted to help all along!

Sometimes it's better not to wake sleeping wolves. And I don't know if you're gossiping, but the bogeymen's club laws don't allow that. Only we are usually powerless in that regard! But our rules don't allow you to judge or gossip about our bogeymen in our club, so we don't do that about you either!

Gossiping or judging is not fun either, do you?

Watch out, the same thing that happened to Enzo will soon happen to you and you will also fall prey to your own gossip!

That's all I can teach you today sleep tight and see you tomorrow for anew story!



Story 3.

The rock in the surf!

Scare Score: ***

When there was nothing but stone, the legend went that there was a stone that could wipe out everything that was beautiful. And who could make all the ugly in the world beautiful again?

But many people from the Stone Age have searched for it in vain and even in the year 2067 people are still looking for that stone the so-called "rock in the surf". Because a lot has happened in 2067, there are many wars and a lot of pain caused by the robots that have taken on a life of their own. Look, children used to play with dolls, but those days are long gone.

That time is buried and that time is gone, in the year

2030 self-thinking robots began to appear on the market. And with it self-thinking war machines that destroyed everything in their path, no matter how small or large.

Every child was locked up until they were the greatest and most powerful power. And the children who have overcome it and broken free from the robots who are looking for the "rock in the fire" to ban all robots to before 2030 and thus end their tyranny. An impossible task for a few children it seems!

But these children are now 13 to 16 years old and have been on the run for years from the robots that call themselves triggers.

The triggers lock everything and everyone up without food and drink for a whole week.

Simply because that makes them and will become the strongest power.

They have acannon on their hands that fires anet with power, but that's why they didn't call themselves triggers.

They have done so because they are the strongest power that can also be remotely controlled by the largest computer man has ever seen. The so-called F6-0976 CPU! And this computer also has the power to disable them, but they need the rock for that. And according to ancient and found hieroglyphs of the cavemen, the children know roughly where to look.

They have to go to apiece of land where the robots are full and

are waging alot of war. And let them go there now. They are the chosen ones to stop this tyranny. And to give anormal life to the children and adults worldwide! Theirs are the trigger fingers and their stop them!

But that is not so easy, which is also apparent when they enter the war zone.

The bullets and plasma lights fly in all directions, triggers fall on all sides and more scream as they deflate to the ground and their gasoline stains the cobblestones.

The giant computer likes awar from time to time. You can see it as avideo game but lifelike. A video game where only robots are slaughtered by other robots. People face a different fate if they are captured.

A dark destiny eventually becomes the pets of the robots after starving, to compete against each other in the hope of asimple sandwich, something to eat!

A fight to the death and that for asimple sandwich but when you are hungry and I mean really hungry you do everything to be able to eat.

And anyone who goes against the triggers can pay with their life anyway. So that's a good starting point to listen to them. And do everything they say or point out. But the trigger-fingers the chosen one has no intention of listening to the robots and going into battle with them. At all costs find that rock the rock that can stop all this.

They have been looking for centuries and decades but they have the technology to find the stone. Stolen and robbed of fallen triggers.

And the arrow of the mercury-filled compass points west.

So they should be able to find it there. The stone that all this can stop but what he looks like no one knows and how to use him no one knows either...

It is said that you should present your deepest desire to him and then he should make it come true. More is told in the corridors of the resistance.

As multiple triggers arrive, the chosen ones manage to get out of the war zone, unaware that they've been spotted by a fallen trigger that in turn alerts the giant computer with a distress signal.

They hear stamping behind them and soon see that dozens of triggers may arise. The war is

past them and now they are coming after them but they are almost at the stone.

And they are not going to bow to the triggers,
although it all seems like an endless quest.

The triggers scream and stomp past them
while they lie quietly in average but one sees
them lying in the back.

And warns the giant computer again. When the
robots all turn around and look at them all at the
same time with their camera eyes, the resistance
fighters run to aruined cave that is so open and
exposed in an open patch of forest.

They have to they have no other choice while the
triggers are after them.

They hear the stamping coming closer and
closer and the triggers fire their nets and
then their plasma bullets. The rays of light
bounce off the stone cave and bounce through the entire cave.

Until they all come together at some point and
fire back out of the cave on their own back to
the triggers.

They hear alot of screams and they see that
even the gasoline is running into the cave. They
have a little rest now but they can't walk away and
as the leader says out loud: I wish
this hell was over, and it was just 2021 again!

**Everything starts spinning and everyone in the courtyard
of the office grounds hears: Happy New Year! May 2021 be a
better year than 2020... Two adults look at each other and ask
themselves whether they should not even start with a self-
thinking robot that would be nice toys for young people.**

**But that dream is soon shattered when
they realize that self-thinking robots might**

also cause problems.

**Unforeseen problems that nobody wants
and especially not them!**

**They join forces, wish each other a
happy new year and toast to a better
future!**

The moral!

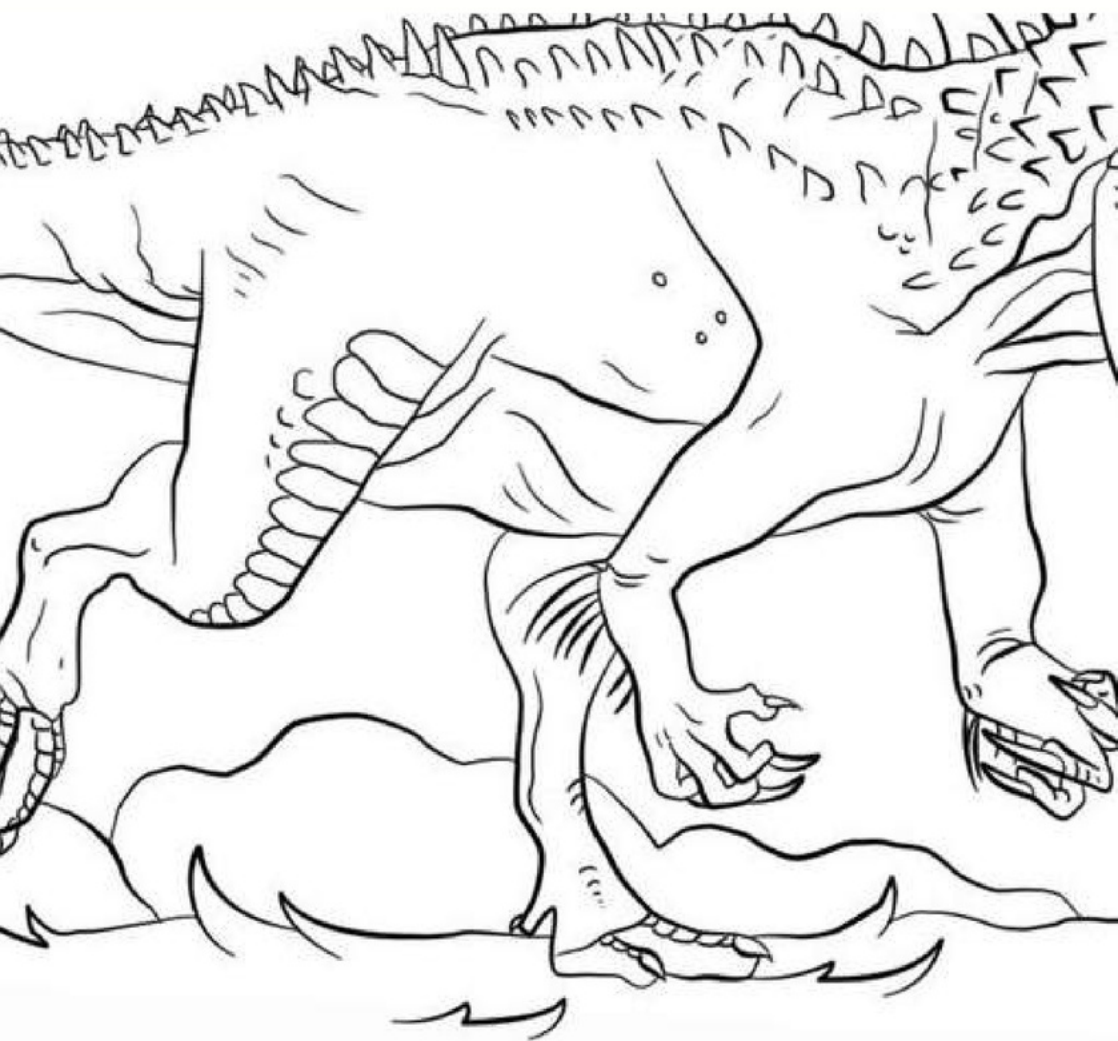
Do you know the moral of this story?

The moral is simple in this as long as you believe in something with your greatest desire and faith, every wish will come true. This "rock in the surf" has been searched for for centuries, but our resistance fighters found a cave. A cave that could make your deepest desire come true. And although the chosen few may not have made it, they may now grow up in a much better future without self-thinking robots or giant computers!

Why because she believed in it and they didn't let their dream come true. Even your biggest dreams can come true you just have to go for it and believe in it!

If a handful of kids take years to stop this tyranny of the triggers, don't give up after a few weeks. But keep believing in it and it will come out on its own!

Sleep tight and see you tomorrow for a new story!



Story 4.

The Return of the Boogeyman!

Scare Score: ***

Bogeymen also take a break every now and then, and Filipil does that every now and then. But bogeymen also have nightmares and so does Filipil! He is confronted with it every morning every morning. Because when his child in question Charlotte goes to school, he sleeps and so is now.

He walks through Fearland where the Boogity-Boogity monsters are once again destroying everything their minds are so busy building up all the beautiful and all the greenery is being swallowed up by the giant monsters.

They walk past all the beautiful things and with their forked tongues they swallow everything and even devour his fellow bogeymen who have once been merciful to their child in question.

He runs fast but what is ten steps to him is only half to the monsters and they lift him up and lick his face with their forked tongues feeding on his fear.

And he's scared he's very scared but he can't show that when they look at him with their big jet black eyes with a yellow bar right through the middle.

Filipil tries to pull himself together but they are too hideous to act like a real bogeyman.

Their head is a pointed elongated rat head with scales. And with their forked, barbed tongues, they pull all the fear out of him until Filipil can pee his pants in fear.

Something that should not happen, he must remain the great fearless bogeyman. They may be fear

**do not take them, they must not win this fight from him he is the boogeyman
and he is stronger than them. He will prove that to them too!**

**But the fear wins when they open their mouths
and hide about five hundred teeth and barbs
inside. Then they suck his fear out of him and
throw him away with the rest of the boogeymen
who have succumbed.**

**He just lies there, surrounded by the other
frightened bogeymen, all in aheap on a kind of
conveyor belt, after which they are passed through
a saw.**

**Paralyzed with fear, they dare not stand up or get
off the band while the saw will end their lives
with ease. They come closer and closer to the
sharp saw that will cut through them like a hot
knife through warm butter.**

**They lie there aimlessly and silently paralyzed by
the terror inflicted by the Boogity-Boogity
monsters who stare hungrily at them from a
distance. Many boogeymen have already fallen prey
is what Filipil sees as he approaches the saw at
a slow pace. The boogeyman on the tape in front of
him is also paralyzed with fear and is sawed
in half.**

**Filipil feels the drops of blood splashing on his face
and as soon as he falls to the floor in two pieces,
Filipil manages to crawl off the tire with great difficulty. It looks like the**

**Boogity-Boogity monsters
have no idea that Filipil is missing on the tape as
he slowly crawls away in search of safety...**

He has conquered one hurdle to the finish line, the finish line, but first these monsters must be conquered again. Each step makes him stronger and

stronger until he can walk again with a given head.

And turning them back, he hears another scream before waking from his nightmare. It's one of his worst yet because it all really happened! He has been everywhere himself, this was a return to that time, a time that was not allowed to exist at all.

A time he has still not forgotten. And when his child also gets a nightmare he decides to wake her because fighting the ogre is one thing but if the ogre himself is scared then the child will have one hell of a night and we don't want that in our bogeyman club!

The child will always be #1 with us and if we put him or her in danger we are not good bogeymen but the same as Diabolico the angriest bogeyman the club has ever known! And that's why I'm closing this story now, because of course you shouldn't get too scared o

End of the fourth story!

The moral

Do you know the moral of this story?

A real nightmare is still weakly expressed for what Filipil has been through so the moral can be no different than if something happens to you that you don't like that you shouldn't do it to someone else.

Filipil finally woke the child he was supposed to give an nightmare because he didn't want her to get so scared that she had areally bad nightmare!

He signed a contract in blood with the club but thinking of the bigger picture keeps Charlotte's beautiful dreams alive, and something I the supreme boogeyman can forgive him for!

You see, we boogeymen aren't that bad, are we?

Sleep tight and see you tomorrow for anew story!

1331

Story 5.

The bloodied number 1331

Scare Score: 1331

When Ben woke up on alMonday, little did he know
that the day would shape up like this day did,
because he woke up with afresh reluctance! One
like he'd never had before, the weekend was over
and school was around the corner waiting for him
to get back in his seat with his nose in the books.
Something he didn't feel like reading, learning,
listening... Especially listening was not for him!

As long as he could do his own thing he was happy but the teacher would
think differently about it like
every day that teacher who talked so dull, so slow
that he fell asleep before he even opened a book
and read the sums of the mathematical formula
and degrees of the right angles.

Just thinking about the guy makes him yawn again
and get bored of staying in bed for afew extra hours,
but school is important or so most people say.

But for him it is the fun that is most important and
above all the fun of learning, and when the fun is
lost, the will to learn also dies very quickly!

He would like to go back in time to the old days of
gladiators and gods and boxes who let go of all
the pain in the world, but unfortunately he was not
allowed to, unfortunately he is now in this time, this time full of pain and fe

of what Pandora unleashed back then! Simply and only because she was curious!

And the curiosity has died down after so many days, weeks, months with such a boring teacher beating him with a ruler on the blackboard! His mother calls to him and he walks at a pace like a gladiator in torn sandals as he walks over hot coals has the stairs! Slow when his teacher talks or a zombie who has just risen from the grave and sees the moonlight for the first time through his dead eyes!

The curtains go down and he sees red bloodied numbers on his front window 13 his front door is defaced with the number 31, while the blood is still seeping down and the wisps are slowly hardening...

His stomach turns, but his mother sees nothing, then the clock strikes 7 times and he assumes it is 7 o'clock but the digital clock on his phone shows 31:13 which quickly changes to 13:31!

He quickly puts on his shoes and almost forgets his coat with his house keys and backpack with his lunch break! He hardly dares to open the front door with the red bloodied number that still drips on the paving stones of his front yard.

But still his mother sees nothing as he walks through with no choice or away back when the door closes behind him! Every step he takes his footsteps leave the number 1331 in the back of the bloody front yard and when it becomes too difficult for him to stand and he falls from

the smooth oily thick blood, he immediately falls into a sea of undulating blood..

And when he wants to swim up, he sees that the number 3 is wrapped around his feet and hands like chains, slowly pulling him down!

And the number 1 connects the numbers like a chain, while the other number 1 slowly pushes it down like a block of concrete!

And like a block of concrete he sinks to the depths of the blood red Dead Sea, he closes his eyes and a tear falls as the blood seems to slowly fill his lungs but when he opens his eyes again he is in class and he is again fallen asleep by his way too boring teacher!

He yells: NO NO NO BLOOD, NO BLOOD!

The teacher laughs and says: No I'm not today boy, though I have a lesson to teach you. While he angrily taps his ruler on the blackboard and asks: Can you maybe solve this for us?

The sums are simple enough $5+10+30-25-2-5=13$ then the second and Ben doesn't have to think about it and immediately says 3!

Then the teacher smiles again and says: look in the mirror Ben.

He sees the number 3113 and the teacher turns into a big hungry wolf who licks his mouth with his teeth bare and looks at him with a look full of hatred!

And as he or him runs off Ben wakes up with a big scream and clings to
his
mother who wants to wake him up for school happy and relieved that it
was just an nightmare he says good morning mom and wipes the sweat
from his forehead as the numbers call him stay with you all day lo

Until he comes home and knows why when
his front door is the same number 31 and his
windshield now also 31, that was the point of
looking in the mirror, his mother turned 31 today.

End of the 5th story

The moral of this story

**Do you know the moral of this story? Do you
know what the intent of our bogeyman who
gave him this nightmare was?**

**Just made him remember his mother's
birthday, but our bogeyman has made the nightmare
too scary, something we shouldn't do only in the
worst cases!**

**So if you don't want a nightmare like this give your
mom a kiss or hug every day, then we don't have to
remind you of her birthday like this boogeyman did!**

**As you could hear, even this nightmare wasn't
good enough for Ben to remember! And so the
moral is simple, whoever gives love also receives
love, but whoever sows panic will reap fear all the
time!**

**Good night and see you tomorrow at the
next story!**



Story 6.

Grandpa's clock!

Eng Score: *****

**Nightmare Danger! Not intended for the
youngest boogeyman beaters, unless they think
they are brave enough... This story is at your own risk**

It's the weekend and after a busy week at school Anne goes home, just after she closes the door she is told that grandma and grandpa are coming to her and her mother and father.

She is happy, especially after the news that Grandpa is bringing her a present, an old gift that has been in the family for years! Anne doesn't know what happened to her and thanks her mother, but her mother quickly says thank me but not thank grandpa and grandma right away.

'Cause they're coming tonight! They are already coming to us tonight, from joy Anne does not know how to behave and jumps through the house. A

AND has nothing to do with it so happy she bounces with happiness. Not a single bite goes down her throat with dinner because grandpa and grandma are coming tonight!

Many children have a good relationship with their grandfather and grandmother, but she has a very good relationship with her grandfather and grandmother! For example, because of Grandpa's jokes, who can always make her laugh!

And her sweet grandmother who can cook so well and always brings sweets or homemade cookies!

She is excited and finally the doorbell rings ding dong ding dong ding ding ding... She runs to the door and opens it happily with the words come there... But no one is at the door! There is nobody! Where are they now where are grandma and grandpa? Then something like this sounds chasing a car and a car drives

away when she walks towards it.

There is a clock on the floor, a cuckoo clock, and he is caking on it. It is according to the clock 12 o'clock and he

keeps going and going.. But her name is on it with a piece of
paper taped to the back of the clock!

Will this be Grandpa and Grandma's present? Yes you

have to think!

The clock drives her and mommy nuts while mummy puts
her hands over her ears. What a noise that
thing makes!

Daddy just got back from work and the clock
is driving him crazy too!

He says: Turn that thing off Ans! But she
can't! Daddy picks up the clock and
throws it in the trash outside the clock just keeps on going!
All night long! While her father is disturbed
by that thing and walks outside with a
hammer at the ready, he is silent. Finally he is quiet!

But when her father walks back in, that
thing starts beating and beating and
beating again!

Furious, he walks out again and uses the
hammer on the cuckoo clock which now
seems to be beeping softly as if it feels pain!

Anne turns anxiously in her bed as she
listens to her scolding ranting father and how
he happily and jokingly smashes the clock,
but she feels more than fear she feels the pain
of the clock! She feels as if she has fused with
the clockwork and every blow her father gives
with the hammer. The bruises form on her body and she can hear
Still, she manages to get up and walk down,
holding on to the banister!

In a frantic effort, she walks out the back door and yells:

DAD STOP! STOP BEATING THAT CLOCK!

**Her father looks at her with bloodshot eyes and
walks over to her with the hammer, he says:**

When the clock stops ticking, your heartbeat stops too!

But the clock is ticking!

He's tapping on and on and on and on and on AND

**ON AND ON! But it will stop by itself Anne, it will
stop by itself!**

**Her mother tries to stop her father but her father
pushes her aside and follows Anne with the
hammer in his hands as the pieces of wood
from his coat fall to their lawn. He laughs and
continues to laugh as he furiously chases her,
Anne cringes from the pain her father has already
caused by ramming the clock with his hammer!**

**But she can get away if she doesn't know how,
she has nowhere to hide and her father isn't going
to give up as he bloodthirsty chases her and
catches her and throws her on the street. She
looks at him with watery eyes but he doesn't care
and lashes out with the hammer in his hand!**

Anne screams and wakes up in her bed drenched in sweat, looking

out at Grandpa and Grandma's

**present the cuckoo clock! That strikes 9:00 and
then quietly stops again, it was just a nightmare
is what she thinks when her room is quiet and**

the cuckoo clock has stopped by itself!

End of the 6th story!

The moral of this story!

Do you know the moral of this story? Do you know what happened to Anne and her father who got so mad at the clock that he almost hurt his daughter? Insomnia can do a

Anne's father

is being abit of ajerk because one night without sleep has never left anyone awimp.

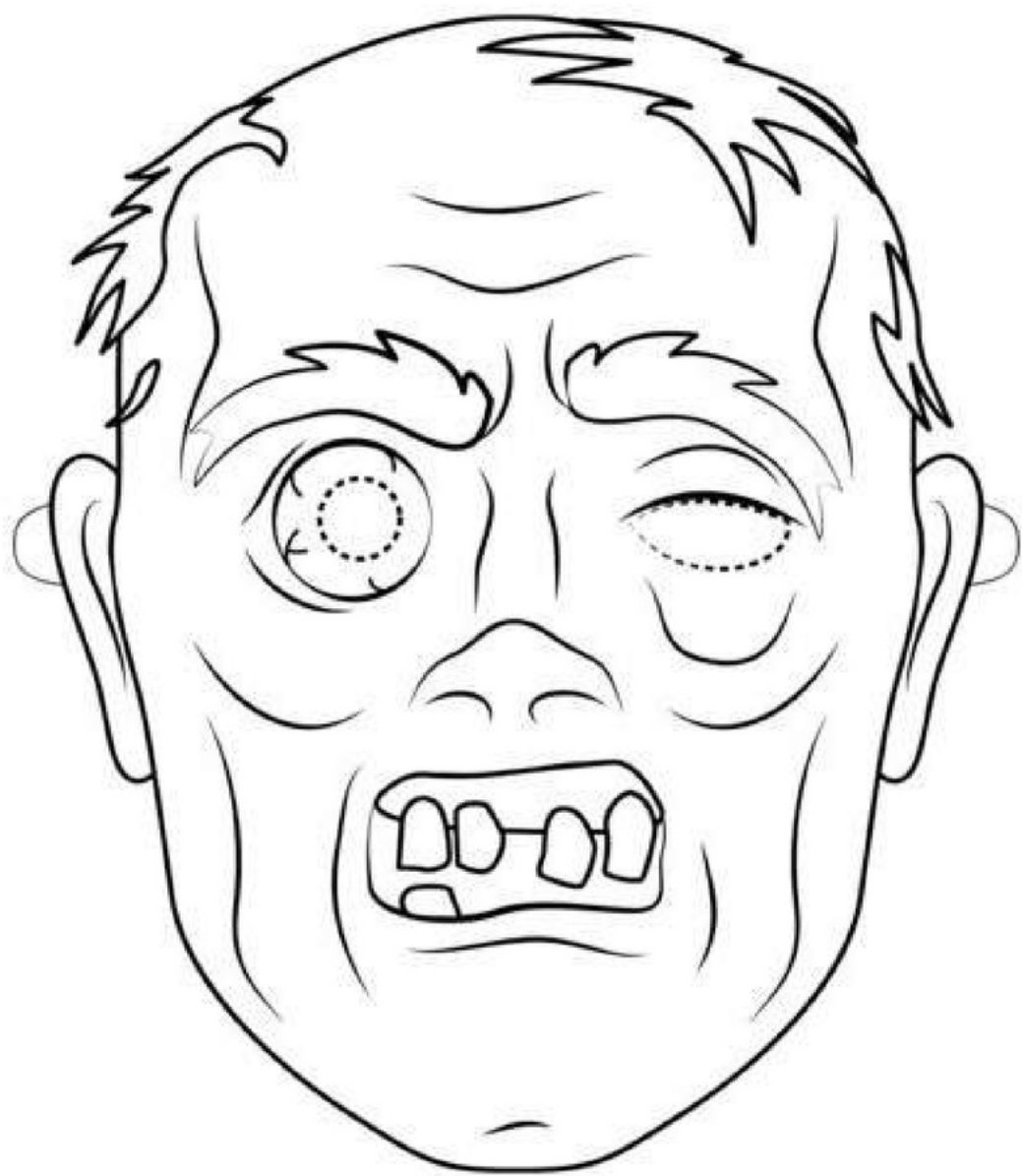
Except him....

No the moral is, no matter how scary something seems, there is always anew day, as you noticed from Anne's reaction when she woke up after a huge nightmare and heard the cuckoo clock chime that she was glad the nightmare was over and acould start anew day!

That is also the task of our bogeymen

in the boogeymen club to keep the fun alive as much as possible! And of course make anew challenge every day, because without challenges or adventures life gets very boring!

I wish you a very nice night and see you tomorrow for anew story!



Story 7.

The old neighbor!

Scare Score: ***

Just like watching a boxing match, two guys on my street beat each other senselessly. The boxing match quickly turns into a street fight. Neither of them pull back. They both bleed and they both give everything they have. One of them yells: STOP FIGHTING YOU ALREADY LOST! My neighbors just shut the blinds until every window on my street is black. It seems like every house is "empty" and "nobody" is home. To me, my neighbors are worse than the fighting teenagers.

But why don't I stop the fight? I am a bigger nut than the neighbors and the teenagers combined! I'm something else, I'm what you might call a paranoid anti-social. I'm something completely different, you never know what or who you'll step into when you enter my house. Well, my house is average. And everyone has skeletons in the closet, right?

Right?

Edmund starts laughing and grabs his head and almost pulls his hair out. When the fighting is over he shouts:

NO GET OUT OF MY HEAD YOU ARE NOT REAL!

YOU ARE REALLY NOT THERE, NOT YOU, NOT YOU AND YOU DEFINITELY NOT THERE... YOU ARE ALL PATIENTS!

PATIENTS WITH THE SAME DISEASE.

YOU ARE ALL SICK YOU ARE NOT THERE BUT ONLY I CAN HEAR YOU..

Edmund walks into his room and reaches for his pills. He keeps them in his closet, a safe place where the patients can't get them.

He has just swallowed 5ml of valerian drops when there is a knock on his front door. His vision is blurred and his knees are weak. However, he manages to stagger down the stairs and open the door. On the front porch is a tall man, a very tall man. He has alight brown cream skin color and a long cognac leather trench coat.

His eyes pierce Edmund's soul, leaving nothing but calamity and sorrow.

But also a wild desire to let them know THEY will never bring him down, no I NEVER kneel! When he blinks, the tall man disappears into thin air. Like he never knocked on his front door.

As Edmund sits on his couch and turns on his smart TV, he can't help but think about that

great omnipotent feeling he just got. When he thinks back to the man,
his thoughts cloud.

He tries to connect the dots by thinking
about the characteristics of the man. But
with each feature, the man changes his mind.
The only thing that remains the same is that
the man is tall with a long leather trench coat.

While zapping through the dozens of channels,
there is again a knock on the door. A heavy knock
echoes through his living room. Edmund can
only think of one thing: That's him again! He
waits for the knocking to grow impatient before
opening the door with high hopes. But there is
something quite different from what he had
imagined. It's one of the fighting teens from
earlier this afternoon. His head is full of pits
and blood still flows from some of the wounds he has received

He's standing there looking for another
fight. But why with me Edmund wonders. The
boy points to the neighbor's house.

Edmund looks at him bewildered and asks:
What are you really doing here?
The boy points again to the neighbor's house,
then a smile appears on his face and he quietly
walks away. Edmund quickly closes his door
and thinks for a moment about what that boy
meant. The TV is still on, and Edmund sees
an Italian movie playing on it.

A beautiful but difficult film. Perhaps it would
be because he missed the beginning. He still thinks

Just think about that boy who was pointing there laughing like that.

**But all he wonders is: Why? And: What did they do
then?**

**He quickly takes another pill from the
cupboard. And screams:
YOU ARE ALL PATIENTS! PATIENTS WITH THE
SAME DISEASE. YOU ARE ALL SICK YOU ARE NOT
THERE! GET OUT OF MY HEAD!**

**Then the doorbell rings Edmund yells: NOT NOW!
The doorbell rings again and again and again.
It turns pitch black before his eyes and blind with anger Edmund walks
unsteadily down the stairs, opens the
door and punches whoever rang the bell. He yells: I
DON'T SAY NOW!! Then he sees an elderly man
knocked out at his front door.**

**The man starts laughing and gets up again while
Edmund just stands there looking guilty at the man in
his doorway.**

**The man reaches his hand from ablunt finger with a
very sharp nail is what Edmund sees and what scratches
him as blood drips down from his hand and the man says:
If you hurry the patients will find you.**

**Edmund runs out of his house scared and sees dozens
of people coming after him, all coming after him
screaming, some sort of zombie army commanded by
that old man! Edmund runs so fast**

he can but the zombies come from all sides and take him down!

**As he lays there the zombies are crawling on top of him
and their drool is already dripping in his face as he
sees the old man there laughing behind the horde
of zombies coming at him. He jumps up and says
confidently:**

This is all just in my head!

**Then he scrambles up angrily and the zombies
disappear like smoke on a burning ship, he angrily
walks up to the old man and yells:**

I AM NOT Afraid of YOU OR ANYONE!

**Then the man also goes up in smoke and he only
hears him laughing! Edmund feels invincible
and much nicer than before, he no longer needs his
pills from this moment and he walks home proudly
like a peacock.**

**He just defeated his own bogeyman after 35 years of
tyranny!**

**He sits down in front of his smart TV and pulls out
a can of Coke before taking a deep breath and
letting all the nightmares and woes slip away from him!**

End of the seventh story!

The moral of this story!

Do you know the moral of this story? because

**Edmund has been ravaged for along time by
our worst and scariest ogre of them all, eh? He
was plagued by Diabolico and Diabolico has
the worst nightmares of all of us! Diabolico has
even been kicked out of the club once while
making life miserable for achild, can you guess
who that child was, Edmund! So this moral must
also be if the bogeyman stays with you for along
time and makes your life miserable and you, like**

**Edmund, also have to take pills for 35-year-old anxiety,
Same thing Edmund just did!
Because you will think that we bogeymen only give children**

**nightmares, but mom or dad sometimes has
nightmares too, you're really not alone, only mom
and dad have already defeated the bogeyman
and that's a story that only mom or dad can tell! I
wish you asafe night and see you tomorrow for
another story about the bogeyman or beyond!**

**Sleep tight and see you
tomorrow!**



Story 8. The bat!

Eng Score: * .5

Anneke is the daughter of a hardworking fisherman born on the high seas and a great animal lover. But when her father came home after three weeks at sea with a new boyfriend, even she didn't know how to behave, because this boyfriend had small beady eyes, wings with bites and very sharp teeth! He was as black as night, and uttered strange squeaking noises....

She has never been so afraid of an animal Her father explains that Harley was injured on the fishing boat fell from the sky after a thunderstorm and that he completely patched her up so she could fly again, but Harley wouldn't leave after taking good care of her. Her father, which is why he took Harley home so she would be friends with Anneke. But he didn't expect that Anneke would react like that, because Anneke has never been afraid of an animal, not even when her friends ran screaming from a beetle, cockroach or spider. Anneke picked up all the animals and took them home. But Harley, why is she so afraid of sweet Harley?

Harley is exactly the same as the rest of the critters, isn't it? What makes Harley so different from the others? What makes Harley so different from the others?

Anneke doesn't seem to want to know anything about her, much to her father's dissatisfaction, who patched her up completely so that she could fly again. But Anneke just leaves her angry father her angry father while she indignantly walks to her room and goes to sleep.

The next morning her father has disappeared and Harley has disappeared, Anneke searches everywhere for her father but she does not find him and there is no note on the table and she has not received a telephone or message. Soon she hears a knock on the front door and does she opens happily, but her joy is quickly turned into sadness when she sees the whole neighborhood panicked and flooded.

She asks in panic: What happened? What happened? Where is my father?

No one answers her question as more water approaches the neighborhood and the air raid sirens go off, boats sail into the street with the news that the levees have breached!

And the people who could get away at night had already packed their bags, but that the rest also have to get away as soon as possible before there is no escape and the water swallows everything! That's the danger of a land that actually floats on water!

Water is very cold and life-threatening, because as now that the dikes have broken, you as humans and animals are powerless against the much too strong natural force of water!

But Anneke was born on the high seas under the waxing moon while the sea was restless, when a gigantic wave came at the fishing boat then she howled for the first time like a newborn hyena!

So if anyone can handle this threat, it's her! She jumps on a boat and searches for her father all day long, but when it starts to get dark, more threats come from the water, such as very strange fish with very sharp

tusks and red lights for eyes.... They surround the boat and jump over it while a large eel strangles the boat like a snake. And while the boat splits in two and Anneke falls into the water, the hundreds and hundreds of fish come closer and closer and closer and closer and closer. She swerves in desperation into the black water, seeing only the red lights and feeling the fish slide down her leg. Those slippery things those slimy scales those slippery beasts with those gigantic tusks.... This is her worst nightmare as she hears a beep in the night and sinks in fear underwater, her lights go out and her eyes close as the red lights slowly disappear into the gigantic sea the land has turned into!

But then she's on dry land and coughs up the sea again as she sees Harley hanging in her bedroom. Even she can't comprehend what happened but she knows one thing and that is that she has never been so happy to see a bat, because those fish and eels from her nightmare were just scary beasts!

End of the 8th story!

This moral is simple or not?

But you may now think that you already know the moral, but maybe there is something more behind this!

Who knows, but if you think carefully, think very carefully, you might find out too! Yes I'll give you some time (but not too long of course because you also have to sleep too) Well let me explain the first moral is that no matter how scary something looks you can overcome your fear by going through something scarier that makes your first fear really doesn't matter at all! But the second moral goes much further than what you might initially think!

The second moral is namely perseverance and decisiveness! Because if Anneke had not gone outside she would never have seen the fish and therefore could never overcome her fear of Harley! And that is also a very big lesson from the supreme boogeyman himself and perhaps also one of my biggest weaknesses because you are the boss in every dream or nightmare! You are the ones who subconsciously determine Sleep tight and see you tomorrow for a new secret!



Story 9.

The thief of the stolen goods!

Scare Score: ***

It rumbles it rumbles it rains and blows. The grown-ups don't even dare to take to the streets, not with this storm that has already caused a lot of damage! We sit in front of the crackling fire listening to grandpa who once again has a story to share a war story about a time not long ago the story is about a thief in a war zone, he tells that not all thieves are the same. But all thieves are equally smart. Maddie listens carefully to her grandfather's story as he lights a cigar and begins to tell in his dark voice:

It was the winter of 1956 and the food was already scarce, but we could still gather and collect so much we also suffered from a ghost, a food-stealing ghost! A shadow in the darkness and from the deepest depths of the underworld! One that never made itself presentable and one that never let itself be surprised! And believe me we did everything we could.

But we knew exactly when the ghost was going to rob us again! Because our barracks started to creak and squeak and we heard pattering and trampling that sounded very much like the sound of baby feet! The ghost beeped and screamed and then we knew we had been robbed again....

All our men were afraid of the ghost that was given the name scavenger! A scary name for a scary and cheeky creature, everyone was scared except Grandpa and Deuce!

We were not afraid of anything and we were not afraid of anything, although we did have a hard time mustering up the courage to fight the scavenger! No one has ever seen this demon and no one has ever been able to recount the battle without lacerations from his claws and ragged wounds all over their bodies!

The scavenger also did not shrink from anything and the scavenger was not afraid of anything and anyone!

But we knew that sooner or later his tyranny would also come to an end,
only Deuce and I went into battle with this ghost even though we didn't see him.....

And how do you win the battle of an invisible and
much smarter and evil enemy? Yes, you probably
know that or not? Because you too can win the
fight by.....

Just keep your eyes open but above all
protect your partner, because only real mates
win an impossible battle by fighting in friendship!

So when night fell and the half moon moon lit up our barracks,

we set out to battle the
scavenger!

But wherever we searched he was nowhere to be found, and however far we were from it
path got lost the scavenger was untraceable!

But when we returned to our barrack after an hours-long search, he had
struck again and again all our food was gone, while the rest of the
men be afraid around them! they pointed to the corner where the
scavenger would find himself Deuce led the way but was swept away by the
vengeful hungry ghost and itrembled on my legs from what isaw two

golden eyes staring back at me and not blinking while I

terrified came to him Deuce is my companion and I have never met anyone abandoned! But

this enemy is asize too big even for me when he

walked in cireles around me in the dark barrack and I didn't see him only the

tripping footsteps I heard kicked and knocked off me but all to

sky.

Until one of our fallen comrades points a flashlight at the vengeful and hungry ghost who is trying to escape the light like a cornered cat, but when Deuce also comes back and says don't worry, she's just trying to feed her children, only it becomes clear to us that this ghost is nothing more than another raccoon feeding her cubs..

We named her Connie and Connie became our mascot in a time of fear that was unnecessary because we were afraid of another who just took care of her boy! Everyone was so scared, but thanks to Deuce and I, we all know that this raccoon Connie did nothing but take care of her children like any mother.

And instead of aggression and fear we treated Connie as one of us and the boy who were even more naughty than Connie but how glad we were that there was finally some life in the brewery! Because without Connie and her boy our barrack would still have been very depressing and dark

End of the 9th story!

The moral of this story!

The moral in this is also simple or not, but aren't we overlooking something?!?!

Yes, just think about it....

What is going on? Well alot but where everyone was afraid and even Grandpa and Deuce she didn't have to be at all, that's the most obvious answer boy....

No, the real moral is that you look for what you are afraid of in order to confront yourself or in this case protect your companion. and yes everyone is afraid of something just like us from the bogeyman beater club everyone is afraid of something but if we all as boogeyman and woman let go of our fears on the world like for example the boogity-boogity monsters then nothing will remain of the world .

And just like the first story about the siren the second story about the werewolf the third story about those robots do you remember the fourth story and so on and so on.....

all the stories had to do with fear and all the stories led to land the same outcome because sometimes you don't have to be afraid so basically this

whole very long book is about conquering your fear...

I may be avery, very scary boogeyman, but that doesn't stop me from being like the glowing lightbulb for heights and not just heights...

Yeah you didn't see that one did you?

So the moral of this story is if you overcome your fear and it doesn't matter what you can beat any bogeyman and if that happens send me an email

at or: info@theboogeymansclub.com or

de.opper.boeman@gmail.com and then you too will

get your own bogeyman beater club

certificate...

We have reached the very last story in that book the story about Salty Nate yes you remember him from part 1 but do you know Sir Gregory the third?

Because it does too...

But you won't hear that story until tomorrow, so sleep tight and see you tomorrow!



Story 10.

The fight!

Action score:

Sir Gregory rides on his trusty horse Atshoo to the city where everything is so beautiful the food good and the mentality normal he had to fight a lot along the way like with that old witch and for example also with the barbarians and trolls so rest is something he just needs has rest and shelter because sleeping outside is so cold in the evening and his mariën frills only get in the way, but he just needed protection because you never know what can happen in

Especially with trolls and barbarians witches and dragons on the lookout.

When he arrives at the city of Buraah he sees that the entrance has been destroyed by an almighty power, he spears in with Hatshu and searches for the one who has disturbed his peace he sees a woman crying and asks her what happened but all he hears are riddles as her eyes mystically change color... the first riddle is who does not see will never be able to listen and whoever lives blindly will never find rest.

He thinks for a long time but he has no answer then jumps on the back of Atshoo and points the way with only her finger They drive out of the city of Boerah and when her finger points to the left Atshoe also goes left when she points her finger to the right Hatshoe also goes to the right and at the moment that she raises her finger, Hatshoe will also fly! Sir Gregor doesn't know what hit him and calls her awitch then she starts to laugh asweet laugh not a witch's laugh as he expected and says:

Mystical Then it's quiet even the birds no longer whistle and the wind no longer makes a sound, just pure silence!

Something comes up and Sir Gregor feels him, but also Mystic and Hatshoe feel him apure power astrong force an unbeatable rage, a rage so deeply rooted that even the most beautiful girl can't calm him down.

His eyes are red dots as he flies at aspeed that no mustang can hit and passes them with abang!

Atshoo threatens to crash but soon Mystiek points her finger
in the air allowing Atshoo to take off again.

But here comes the flying mandrake again and he slaps his
hand in the air, creating a whirlwind in the middle of the sky!

Sir Gregor Mystiek and Atshoo are all three taken to a place
where the water is blue and the trees are green! And when they
fall down the man also comes down his eyes blood red dots and he runs towards them as
fast as a gust of wind on a winter

evening, Sir Gregor takes his sword and tries to knock him
down but his sword breaks!

Mystiek waves her hands as the red eye is pulled up and she
throws it away.

But less than a second later he is behind her and the moment
he wants to grab her she is gone like smoke in a forest fire she
is gone so quickly..

Sir Gregor is alone and must muster all his courage against
this enemy, this enemy is fast strong, he can fly and he is
immortal...

How do you arm yourself against such a strong opponent, but
the man turns and walks away. Only the frightened Sir Gregor is
not yet finished with the fight and tries to stab him with his
dagger, but the dagger snaps in two!

Sir Gregor runs to safety but the man stands before him every
time he thinks he is safe And as every time he beats Sir Gregor
back and forth like a pinball machine And as

Sir Gregor lies there despondently distraught Atshoo's eyes
fade into the blue goggles that Mystiek had and turned Atshoo
into a gigantic green-blue dragon that takes its breath away at
this much too strong adversary.

His breath is hot and the fire is as red as his eyes! The man's clothes are burning and dozens of leeches are visible on his skin, burning screaming.

Then the man drops to his knees and says thank you! At that moment Atshoo slowly turns back into Sir Gregor's best friend, and Mystic also stands next to Atshoo and refutes the riddle who does not see will never be able to listen and who goes through life blind will never find rest!

The man introduces himself as Salty Nate and he is in the future bewitched by an evil woman who made him go through aliving hell. Soon he changes from evil tough grown man to a sweet boy of nine and he thanks Sir Gregor Mystiek and Atshoo for this gift then aportal forms around him and he is gone after aflash of light like one from alightning strike.

Sir Gregor scratches his pores in disbelief and Mystiek can only say even the most aggressive bear can be tamed by using the right means and him too is gone like smoke in a forest fire!

Sir Gregor can't believe what just happened to him but knows that from now on he must stay away from the dwarves!

End of the 18th story

The moral of this different kind of story!

Yes, this is different from what you are used to from the supreme boogeyman, but Mystiek is also a member of the boogeyman beater club! And that is partly due to her performance, just because as she also says, even the biggest boogeyman can be tamed!

And I once beaten the opperis by one of the kids I was watching over because that's basically what we do we make sure you sleep safe maybe with a nightmare but we're always there!

Even if you think we are your enemy because just like Salty Nate, the bogeyman does not necessarily have to be your enemy....

We have all come to Earth from our paradise Fearland Feartopia to protect you from the boogity-boogity monsters but one nightmare at a time....

Precisely the moral yes I have already given that away or not? Even the greatest ogre can be defeated or tamed with the right tools, and if you use them in the right way, you too can take on any ogre!



Introduction Mystiek!

**This is Mystic's very first story I've already introduced
her a little bit as the bogey girl who can still tame
even the biggest bogeyman by using the right means and you didn't see this
one coming be honest?**

**Because normally it is only the supreme boogeyman who
writes but now.....**

**And hopefully soon I will have a new surprise for all of
you!**

**Meet Mystiek and her first story about something only
she can know until now!**

**Her introduction is short and unexpected but sooner
or later the whole world will know Mystiek and the
good she can do!**

Hey hi hello after the short introduction of the supreme boogeyman I would like to introduce myself I am Mystiek but you probably already know me from the boogeyman club itself or from hearsay or maybe even from your most beautiful or biggest dreams! I Mystiek give you dreams that you can not remember, so also, in other words, namely the beautiful dreams and stuff or something you understand?!

So yes I am a good boogirl and I may be 3000 years old but in my mind I am and will always be achild like you! That's what makes the boogeyman beater club so attractive to me...

Well that was the introduction because I want to start my story and I want to do that as soon as possible!



The loneliness!

Romance score

By Mystiek

The wind rages through the castle where the lonely and
abandoned old man wakes up in a kind of coffin from a very,
very, very deep sleep...

With an infernal depressive sigh knowing that he again wakes
up alone in the middle of the night and goes to bed alone again!
He has to feed on animals and live on plants, but where his fellow
vampires curse that life, he lives his life hoping to find his love
back in his heart!

And of course that is not done lightly, especially not if you have
to have blood to be able to live, but he too will fall prey to love
one day, though his heart is as black and depraved as death itself!
He knows that love cannot be planned and everyone on this globe
falls for a significant other, he may trip over a chair leg or curb, but
he will fall for her by itself...

**The woman who can deliver him from this lonely and
much depressive existence, only where is she is a good question!**

**He has been left to his own devices for 160 years and after
years and years of loneliness, fear, anger, aggression by
fear and fear by aggression it is time to spend his life with a
bride! You sometimes hear stories about love and how love
can develop into something permanent and even change in
a future, something he has missed all his life!**

**And don't think he is a wimp because Berroti is a
vampire who is looked at by the whole world with the
neck or chin and he has had to fight and survive his entire
lonely life but at some point the survival is just ready and
longs even the biggest black heart for a little color and
affection in his life!**

**Berroti prefers to be left alone by the judging man, but
when the man invades his castle with pitchforks and
torches and a woman floats in front and moves forward
through the sky without running, he falls before the furious
ocean blue eyes of this lady! The humans all attack him but
he knocks them away with the greatest of ease and they fall
in droves and have a hard time getting up when he gives
them a chance to choose to leave the castle alive or dead!**

**The people know that he is too strong to take on and leave the castle except for
she who is left behind and asks why
he let them live...**

**His answer is simple, but it takes awhile before he gets to her, the answer from
a dangerous and deadly vampire that
simply reads:**

**They got the chance because you are different from them,
you walked on the front line but you have the power within
you to melt even the most loveless heart!**

**Her eyes change from furious and aggressive to warm and
loving... Her hands turn into claws and her teeth change
too they get bigger and she gets hairier and hairier her
back starts to bulge and her shirt rips open and she turns
into a giant wolf and she howls at the dark sky. There is no
moon but when Berroti sees this he knows that he has
found a companion in a war with two winners...**

**She then walks over to him and
slowly changes back again, she
looks at him with eyes that water
with sorrow and regret and
she says: I'm sorry!
After which Berroti takes her
hand and they both leave the
castle en route to the future,
leaving alife behind and walking
towards anew start in the dark
night where the lone undead
underdogs have turned out to be the biggest winners**

The moral of this story!

Do you know the moral of this story? Do you know it? No
without fooling around do you really know?

This is a different kind of story than what you are used
to from the boogeyman beater club, this is about a
completely different tack, namely love! The love
between two dead hearts but two loving souls! For
though your heartbeat is extinguished and your heart
no longer beats you keep your soul with you forever, at least

And Berroli chose to give the judgmental people a
choice and the wolf-woman saw that there was no evil
in him though the people said so loudly and everyone
knew for sure that they never knew him.

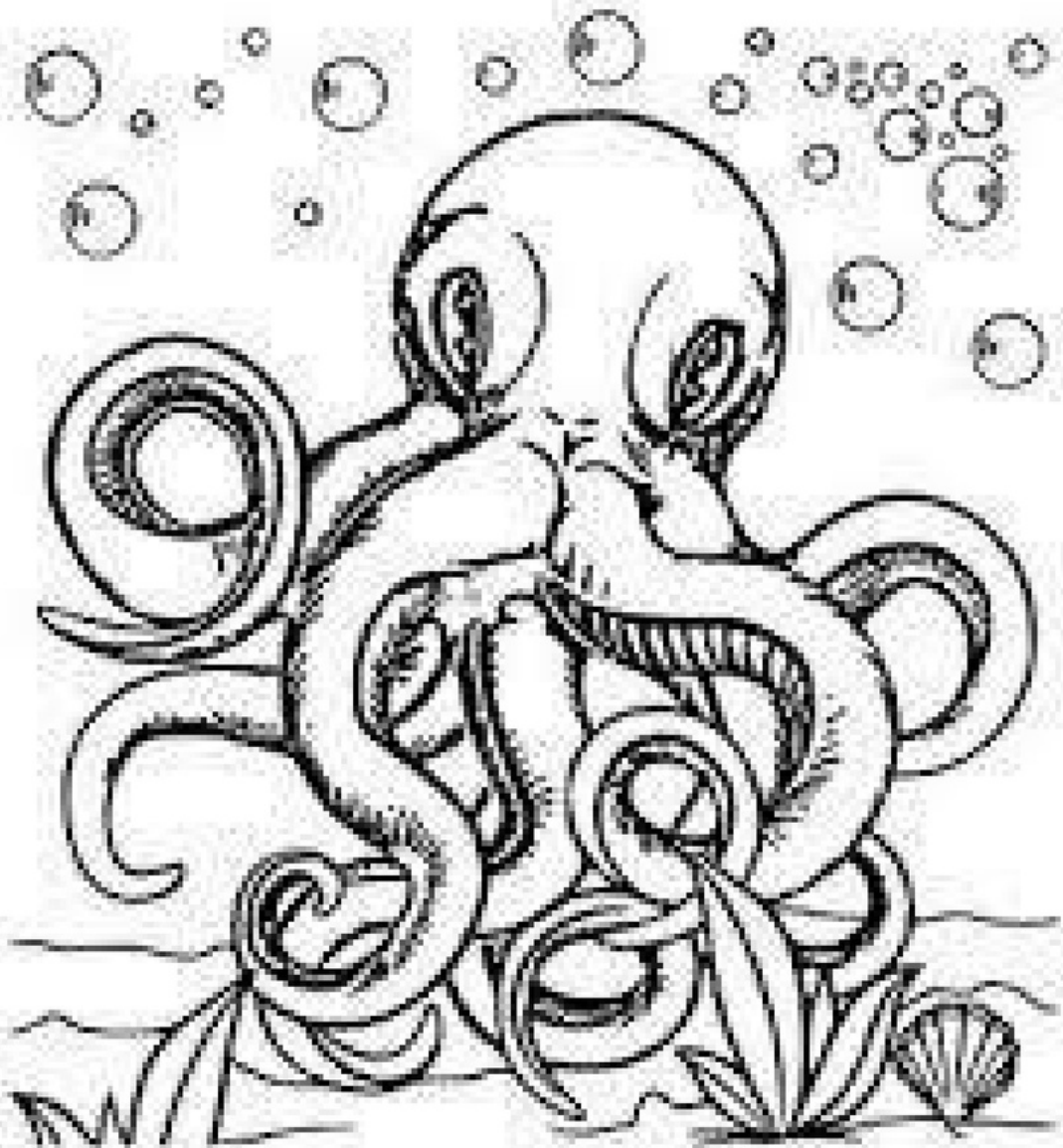
saw or spoke!

So the moral of this story is what someone looks like or
how someone behaves very exuberant or very private
everyone has a different way of expressing their
feelings and it doesn't matter what a big mouth or closed
mouth someone has everyone is equal young old alive
and even undead we all want the same thing and that's
respect and affection even if someone doesn't show it
that way!



Introduction Blue Sky

Hi kiddos i'm so blue sky and new to the boogeyman beater club! Let me tell you a little bit about myself first, okay? So I am a female boogeyman, yes strange, but that is also pos Because we women also have nightmares too believe it or not! Well will tell you something about myself, so i'm called blue sky, why because I have blue eyes, but you can say blue okay, that's nice because sometimes my eyes change to a different color, sometimes green yes really then I'm very happy, but sometimes Also purple and I find that strange myself. But then I'm scared or mad yes i know it's really absurd and i think it's weird myself but that's why I've been given the name Blue Sky! For the sky changes too everytime and time again!



Story 12

the slipper man

By Blue Sky

Scare score:***

Story of the slipper man

The slipper man, sssstttt never speak his name out loud because he gets through everything
Lock your front door and back door and all the doors, put everything through the cracks because this slipper comes through everything even through your letterbox, welcome to the boogeyman beater club I was sleeping finally after a few weeks and heard a hissing sound jeez thought What is that?
So I'm scared how I went down yes really with nodding knees, gosh I was scared, really it wasn't normal I was so scared believe me!!! So really see 2 eyes staring at me in the middle of the night yes in the kitchen and I scream it all together really! But he's not going away, and even the neighbors didn't do anything, gosh
what now?

**Don't you dare go to the bathroom or anything
because this slippery slippery man has tentacled arms
with suckers that can suck my last lust for life out of me
when he comes threatening me with his two-headed
scaled head and forked tongue with which he slowly
licks my cheek , but how?**

Is the slipper man here or not?

**Here in my house no, is it? The legend of the slipper
man doesn't lie and he'll get away with anything when
he's also sucked my zest for life out of me with those long tentacles of the
slipper puss the octopus of the boogeyman knocker club!**

**You don't know that legend but I'm going
to tell it now because the slipper man
doesn't like to be more famous than he
originally is so you can never say his name
out loud and that's exactly what I did!
I said his real name Octevia out loud in the
boogeymen's club under the boogeymen's
supper! The supper that was originally created
to celebrate something but when I was asked
by the Supreme boogeyman himself if I had already met all
the Boogeymen and I said no not all then I was
tested for loyalty and I failed!
I mentioned the slipper man's name aloud
and therefore he will haunt me at all times and
never leave me alone until I have forgotten him!
For the legend is that the slippery man never
forgets and never forgives only when you
forget him and forgive him for all that he has
done wrong but when you sleep he enters
your house through every crevice or crack
in your dreams and lays his tentacle on your
head and suck the sweet dreams out of you
and feed you with the most evil and bloodthirsty thoughts...**

**He makes killers of kids and kids of killers in a
split second! You can't arm yourself against his superior force, which
is so strong that even the
supreme boogeyman has to scratch his head and
think about the attack! For even boogeymen are not
tired of life by taking on the son of Diabolico to take him on
Otevia
to take.....**

**NOOOOOOO I'm just telling the legend
NOOOOOOOO NOOOOOOO I'm sorry slipper man please forgive me please
forgive me slipper man I'm sorry I'm sorry I'm really sorry
NOOOOOOO.....**

**While the slipper man enters my house through a tiny
slit in the wall and his
tentacles grab me and he with his double
head and both his split tongues and
his scarlet eyes that contain so much
hatred suck the zest for life from me, I
fall frozen with fear and paralyzed on my couch, yes
really what could I do then? Not
again! Later I feel a hairy thing
running down my legs yes, this boogeywoman
also has nightmares, luckily it's my cat Stormie who
just woke me up from one!**

The moral of this story!

**Do you know the moral of this story because it is still quite difficult right? And only if you have paid very close attention you will also know this moral because only the real boogeymen among us can say: Sometimes you know being so afraid of something or someone, you are always the one who gets up in the morning and beaten another nightmare
Written in love and until the next story Blue
Sky!**

After having told the last story written by our newest boogeywoman Mystiek and Blue Sky I want to thank you all for the trust you have given me and after part 1 has become an extremely great success I would like to call on you all again to call out on me the supreme boogeyman can contact me at

de.opper.boeman@gmail.com

the.supreme.boogeyman@gmail.com

or

info@theboogeymansclub.com

For your own bogeyman knocker certificate if you have beaten the boogeyman like Salty Nate Lizzie and Madelin already preceded you it may be something normal for the normal human being, but it may also be the case that you have all faced the greatest test that can be!

The attack, instead of the defense!

If you also beat your own boogeyman, don't hesitate to contact me for your own place in the booklet or on the website with your own certificate!

De boemannen club

Hiermee is:

“Salty Nate”

De allereerste boeman verslaander die zijn eigen boeman verslagen heeft door zichzelf tegen te komen in een moeilijke maar sterke strijd!

Wij van de boemannen club zijn trots op hem en feliciteren hem met zijn overwinning!

B.J Starink
De opper boeman



Jakob Visser
Boeman in opleiding

The Boogeyman's club

Hereby has:

"Lizzie"

Conquered her own Boogeyman just by telling him to go
away in a respectful but aggressive way!
We at the Boogeyman beater club are proud of her and
congratulate her with this simple but very hard way to
conquer her Boogeyman!
Congratulations Lizzie!

B.J Starink

The supreme Boogeyman



Mr. Luke

Boogeyman in education

The Boogeyman's club

Hereby has:

“Madeline”

Conquered her own Boogeywoman by looking herself in
the mirror without doubting herself!

We at the Boogeyman beater club are proud of her and
congratulate her with this very hard way to conquer her
boogeywoman!

Congratulations Madeline!

B.J Starink

The supreme Boogeyman



←-----→

Boogeyman in education

A special boogeyman knocker club thank you for our biggest fans

We from the boogeyman beater club are grateful to you all for the trust you give us because trusting a boogeyman or woman can be quite spicy every now and then! But luckily after this year you will know that the boogeyman beater club has been created to help where necessary. We are not scary or evil well not all of them hahaha.... Most boogeymen or women are all a helping hand for you and we want to thank you all for the trust you have given us in this year because that was not without a struggle or punch And a lot of people have fortunately found their trust in us again after they lost it for years and years and that's why we thank everyone very young or ancient! We appreciate you all!

**Until next time
with kind regards
the entire
boogeyman beater
club sleep tight and
don't be afraid of
nightmares because
nightmares are there to
beaten..
Just like the boogeyman that
gave them!**

Blue Sky

THE SUPREME BODGEYMAN
DE DAPPER BDEMAN

Mystiek

ANGEL



