





A Green-Eyed Boy
Named Harvey

VOLUME 1 OF THE MONSTER TAILS SERIES

Kenlynn Dorothy Scott
Jon Klassen, Illustrator


gatekeeper press
Columbus, Ohio

Monster Tails: A Green-Eyed Boy Named Harvey

Published by Gatekeeper Press
2167 Stringtown Rd, Suite 109
Columbus, OH 43123-2989
www.GatekeeperPress.com

Copyright © 2020 by Kenlynn Dorothy Scott
All rights reserved. Neither this book, nor any parts
within it may be sold or reproduced in any form or by any
electronic or mechanical means, including information
storage and retrieval systems without permission in
writing from the author. The only exception is by a
reviewer, who may quote short excerpts in a review.

ISBN (paperback): 9781662900495
eISBN: 9781662900501
Library of Congress Control Number: 2020936203

To my four children, who delight all of my
days in their monstrous little ways.



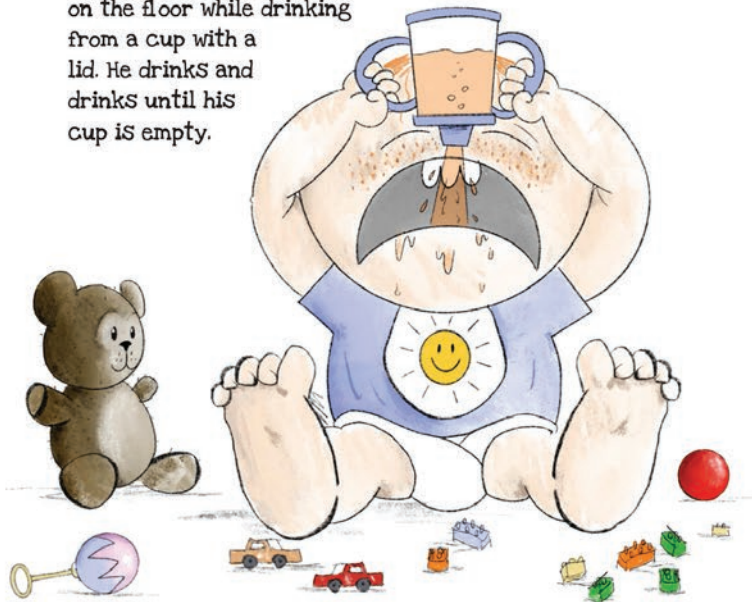
Harvey is two years old.
He has green eyes, red
hair, and lots of freckles.
Harvey likes to laugh,
run, and play.

Harvey can be stubborn
when he wants his way.

Mommy and Daddy say
that sometimes Harvey
is a monster.



Harvey is playing with his toys
on the floor while drinking
from a cup with a
lid. He drinks and
drinks until his
cup is empty.



When Mommy walks by, Harvey raises his cup and shouts,

JUICE!!

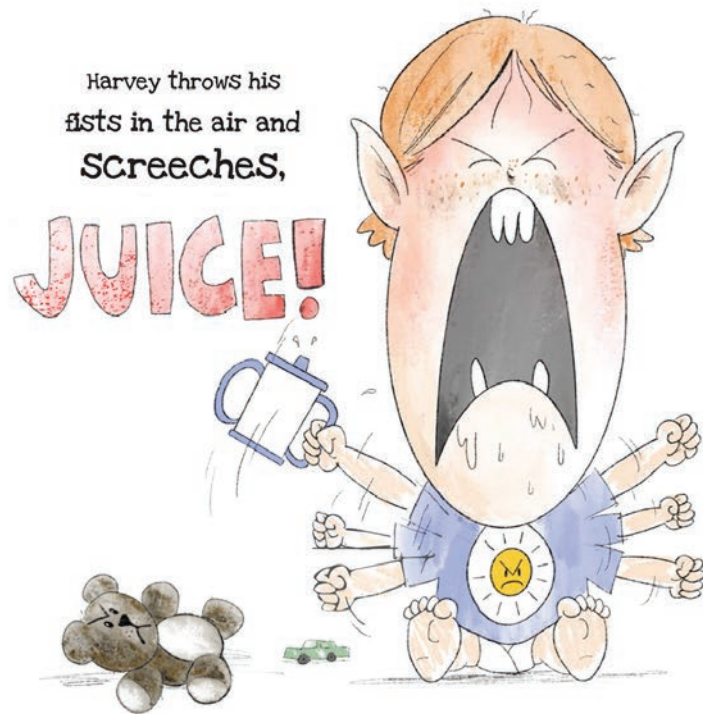


Mommy keeps walking.



Harvey's sister, Anna, says, "Mommy, may I please have a glass of water?"

"Yes," Says Mommy and hands
her a glass of water.





Harvey's brother, Dillon, says,
"Mom, may I please have a cup of milk?"



"Yes," says Mommy and
hands him a cup of milk.

Harvey lays down on the floor on his
stomach and kicks with his feet.

He wails,

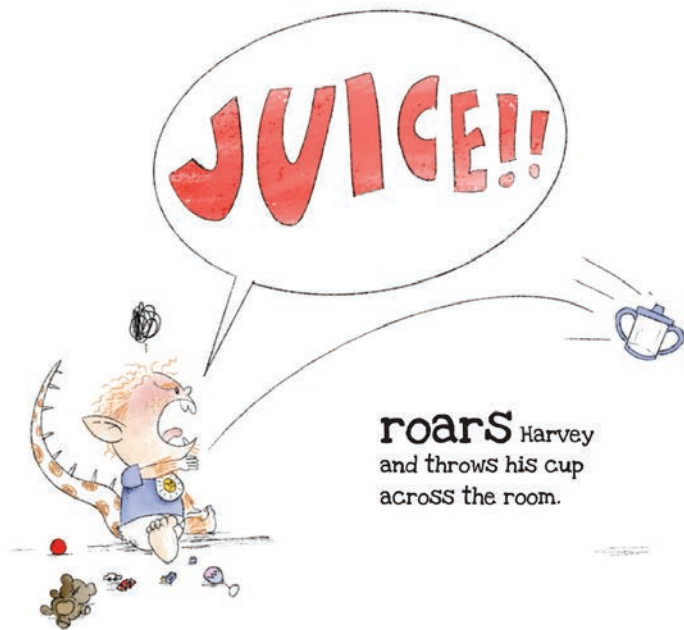
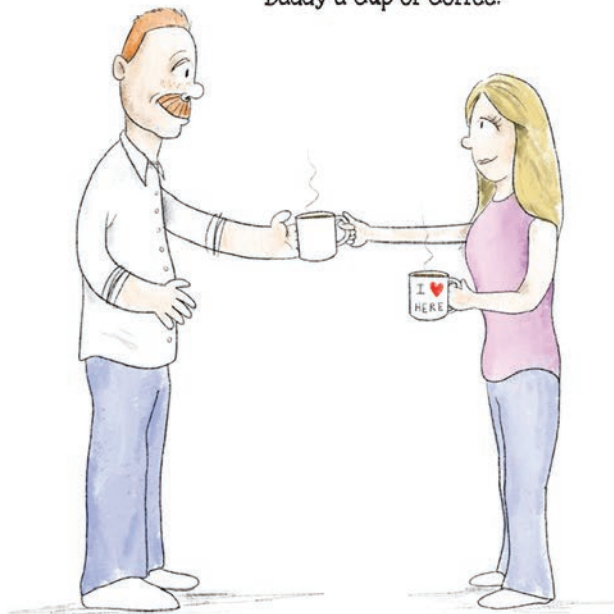
JUICE! JUICE! JUICE!



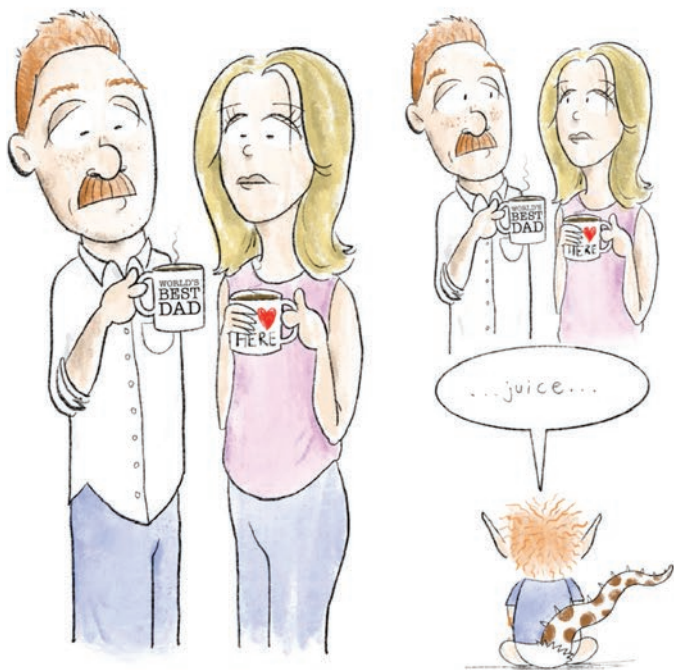
Daddy asks Mommy,
"Will you please get me a
cup of coffee?"



"Yes," Says Mommy and hands
Daddy a cup of coffee.



roars Harvey
and throws his cup
across the room.



Mommy and Daddy both look down at Harvey.

Then, they quietly return to drinking their coffee.

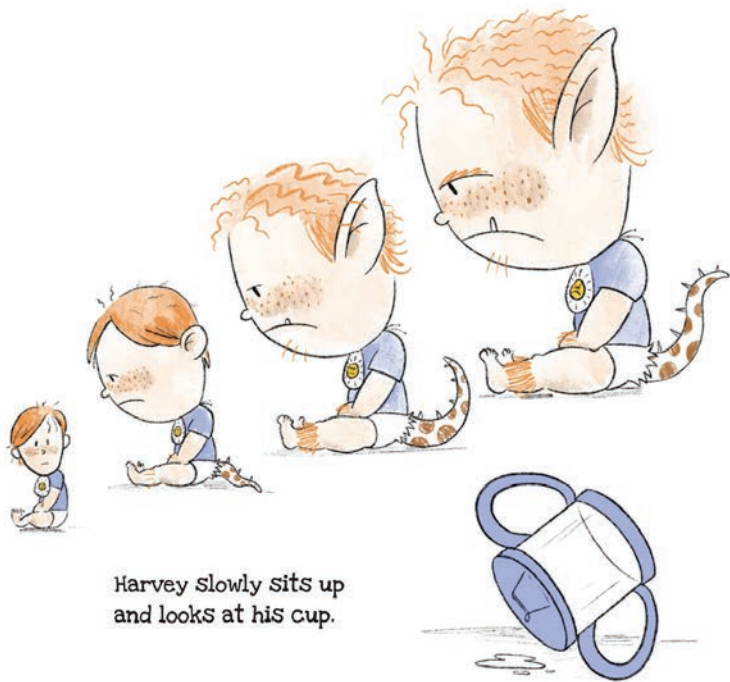


Harvey whines, "Juice!" a few more times.



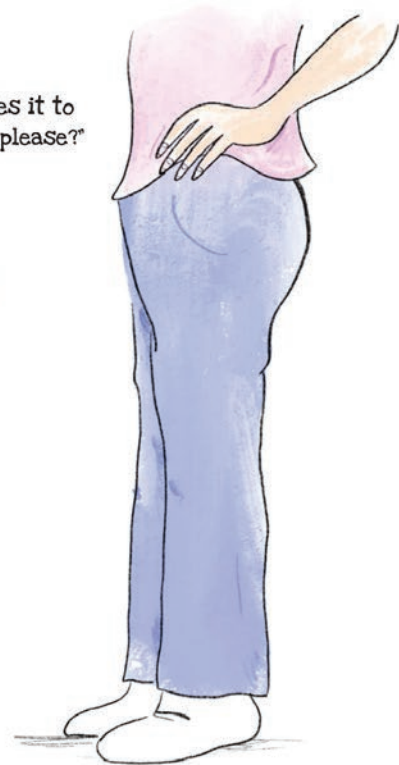
He rolls around on the floor, growling low, and stares up at the ceiling.





Harvey slowly sits up
and looks at his cup.

He picks up his cup, raises it to
Mommy and says, "Juice...please?"



Mommy smiles. She says,
"Yes," and pours some juice
into Harvey's cup.



Harvey drinks his juice
and yells,

