

But one night, something terrible *did* happen.
Something terrible tapped at Snoot's bedroom door.

"Snoot!" it boomed.

"I'm your **big bad** dream
and I am going to *get* you!"

Snoot hid under
the covers all night.

"Dreams can't *hurt* you, Snoot," said Milton.

"But Milton, it was terrible," said Snoot. "And horrible.
And dreadful, too!"



"If it comes back, you must chase it away," said Milton.

"I can't do that," said Snoot. "It's too scary!"