

Fairytales Classics

Where the Wild Things Are



That very night in Max's room, a forest grew and grew and grew until his ceiling hung with vines and his walls became the world all around and an ocean tumbled by with a private boat for Max.



He sailed off through night and day and in and out of weeks and almost over a year to “Where the wild things are.”



And when he came there, they roared their terrible roars and gnashed their terrible teeth and rolled their terrible eyes and showed their terrible claws till Max said, "BE STILL!"



Max tamed them with the magic trick of staring into all their yellow eyes without blinking once and they were frightened and called him the wildest thing of all and made him king of all wild things.



“Now, let the wild rumpus start,” cried Max. all of them danced and enjoyed themselves. After some Time Max commanded, “Now stop!” He sent the wild things off to bed without their supper.



And Max, the king of all wild things was lonely and wanted to be where someone loved him best of all. Then all around from far away across the world, he smelled good things to eat.



So, he gave up being the king of where the wild things are. But the wild things cried, "Oh, please don't go! We'll eat you up! We love you so!" Max said, "No!"



The wild things roared their terrible roars and gnashed their terrible teeth and rolled their terrible eyes and showed their terrible claws.



But Max stepped into his private boat and waved goodbye.
He sailed back over a year and in and out of weeks and
through a day into the night of his very own room.



There, he found his supper waiting for him and it was still hot.

The End





THINK

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