

MÁIRE ZEPF

TARSILA KRÜSE

The Monster Party





To the readers

Being a children's author or illustrator can be a lonely task sometimes, so we jumped at the chance to collaborate with not one but THREE classes of bright young brains to write and illustrate this book for Connswater. P5s in Euston Street, St. Joseph's and Orangefield Primary Schools brainstormed, scribbled, coloured and designed elements of our story, from monster names to party ideas and created an amazing tribe of the coolest monsters we have ever seen. We hope you enjoy reading our story half as much as we enjoyed making it!

Máire Zepf & Tarsila Krüse

P5 Creative writing workshop

Euston Street
Primary School

Aaron Anderson
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Aaliyah Louise Brown
Lilly Brown
Andreea Budacea
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Destiny Ezeribe
Allie Ferguson
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Rhys Gamble
Kyle Glover
Harvey Gorman
Olivia Harbinson
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TJ McCann
Tia McConnell
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Katie Leigh McCrum
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Justin Niedbalski
Julia Nowak
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St Joseph's
Primary School

Nevin Anto
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Alora Buck
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Caleb Campbell
Maria Collins
Darragh Conway
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Emily Cusick
Tahlia Darlington-Boms
Cara Fleming
Thomas Gilsenan
Ben Kearney
Rowan McAtamney
Matt McConville
Ellie McCormack
Aidan McCullough
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Rory McErlean
Owen McLaughlin
Aoife McMahan
Cara Moore

Orangefield
Primary School

Brett Bennett
Noah Bishop
Murray Crawford
Franklin Cunningham
Ryan D'Arcy
Skye Douglas-Fisher
James Ewart
Sam Forsythe
Reuben Gilmore
Sophie Graham
Zane Greenlees
Hannah Guthrie
Lucy Hunter
Amelia Johnston-McCallen
Jacob Keatley-Owens
Alfie Kennedy
Grace Mackey
Ross McCooke
Katie McCully
Ethan McGarvey
Lucas McGookin
Olivia McKenzie



CONNSWATER
SHOPPING CENTRE & RETAIL PARK

**EAST
SIDE
ARTS**
INSPIRING BELFAST

**Arts
& Business**
Northern Ireland

Katie was the first to spot what happened. 'Look!' she shouted, 'a monster just walked into Connswater!'



The monster sat down on a bench and started to cry very loudly. He cried huge monster tears that splished and splashed puddles onto the floor.



'What shall we do?'
said the shoppers.



'How can we help him?'
asked the shopkeepers.

'Excuse me....' tried Katie in a tiny voice,
'would you like the rest of my ice-cream?'



The monster shook his head.

'We could read him a story!'
suggested the manager from the Works.



'A funny story will cheer him up!'

But the monster's tears kept on falling.



'Maybe he'd like to dress up?'
said the man from Brand Max.



'Do you think this is his size?'

But the monster cried even harder.
Nobody knew what to do.



'These will put a smile on his face'
said the café owner at Relish.



'Who could resist my sweet treats?'

But the monster howled and cried, louder than ever.



'What shall we do?'
said the shoppers.



'How can we help him?'
asked the shopkeepers.

The gathering crowd didn't know what to do.
And the puddles of tears were turning into a river.



'I have an idea!' said Katie in her biggest voice.
'We should throw him a monster party!'

The crowd cheered and everyone got
straight to work.

They coloured and crafted, snipped and stuck,
to make party decorations and hats.



They painted posters inviting people to come to the party and put them up all over Belfast.



They spooned and sliced, whisked and mixed to make the most delicious party food.



And when the monster's tears made the bunting soggy, they simply made more.

Meanwhile, across town, a very sad mummy monster was in for a surprise. Hanging on the lamppost was a poster. And on the poster was a face she knew very very well.

'Krankly? Is it really you?' she cried with joy.
'Oh my little Krankly-boos. I have searched high and low for you.
I'm coming to get you, Krankly-kins!'



Up in the Reading Corner at Connswater, the party was in full swing. Monster-kids danced monster-moves to monster-hits.

They devoured the party food like true monsters would. Only the real monster sat all alone with tears in his eyes.



Katie was the first to spot who arrived. 'Look!' she shouted. 'Another monster just walked into Connswater!'



'There you are Krankly!' cried Mummy Monster, taking her son into her arms.



'Mama!' said Krankly and snuggled his face into her fur.

Krankly's monster grin reached from ear to ear.
'Thank you, everyone' he said.

'Time to party!' cried Katie.



CONN^WATER

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