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THE BEDTIME BOOK OF



DOZING DANGEROUSLY

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URGENT DISCLAIMER:

Do not read this book.

The publisher and author urge you to put it down immediately.

Walk away. Or run.

If you have bad dreams, nightmares, or seizures, it will make them worse.

If you don't, you will.

It is, however, perfectly safe to *purchase* this book.

Just don't read it.

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THE BEDTIME BOOK OF BAD DREAMS

JIMMY HUSTON



Dedicated to Edgar Allan Poe

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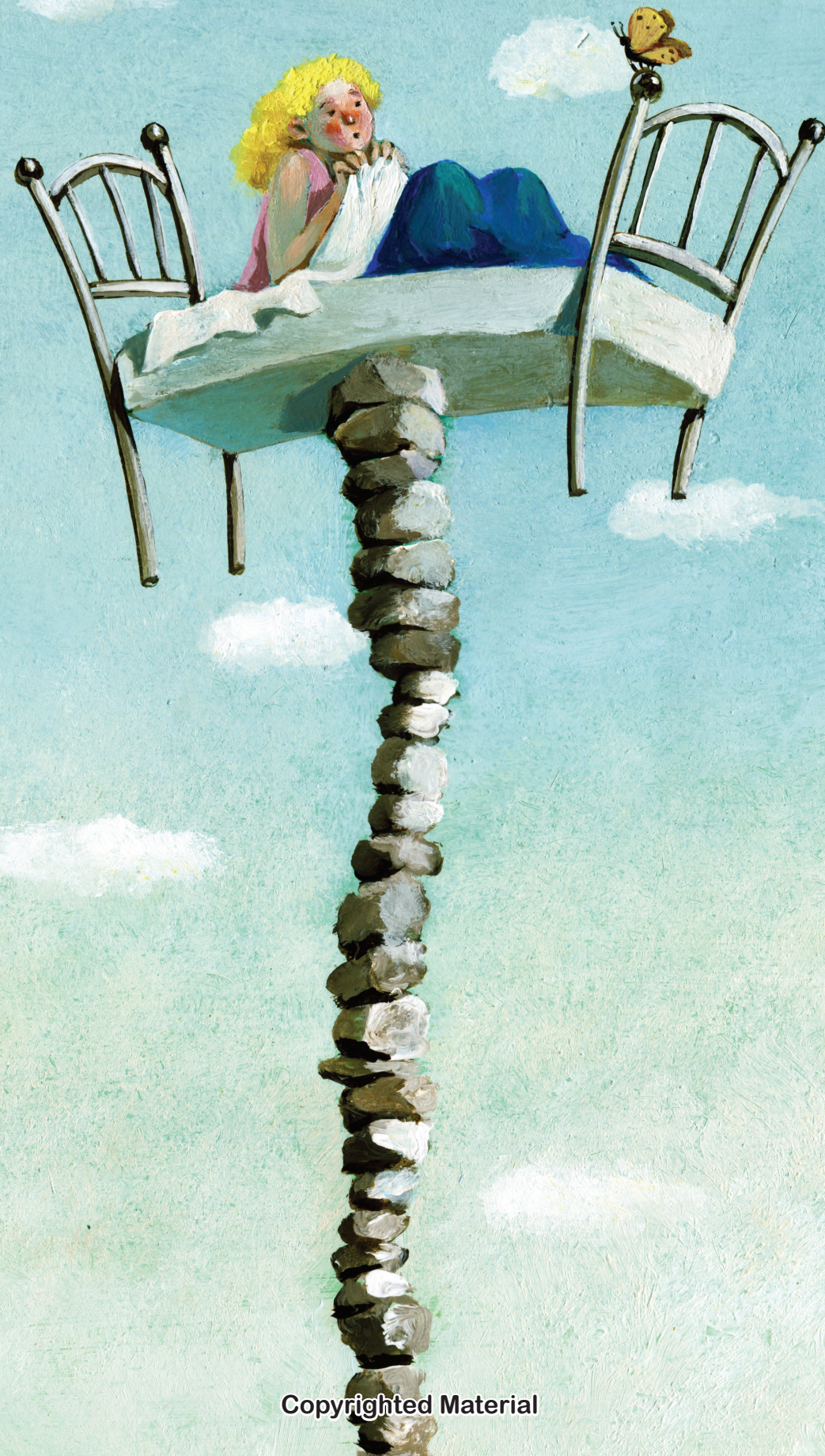
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Introduction

Dreams are just stories.

They are the tales that one part of our brain is telling a different part. Some are subjects common to all of us. Some are painfully unique. These stories can come from myths, things that we learn, or thoughts deep inside our brains – sometimes from the darkest parts.

Some dreams can have unpleasant characters and bad situations. These characters could be real or imagined. They might be people you know or figures from literature, legend, religion, or even movies – especially scary movies. The situations might be realistic or imaginary – problems in your classroom or trouble on a distant planet. Dreams are freewheeling and can be wild, crazy, and intensely scary.

There are good dreams and bad dreams. The good dreams are obviously harmless.

This book is about the bad dreams.



Not Once Upon a Time –

– Every Time – Any Time – All Times – Throughout Time –

They're all lying to you.

They're telling you there are no monsters under the bed.

Why do they say that? Are they working for the monsters?

Okay, maybe it's not a monster.

But – there is “something” under the bed.

It may be hiding. It may be small. It may be invisible. But it's there!

And it's probably a monster....



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Monsters

Yes, it's usually monsters under the bed. It could be anything awful – a zombie, a witch, a ghoul – but it's usually a monster. No one knows why.

What is a monster anyway? Well, there are lots and lots of different kinds of monsters – everybody knows that. It's probably green, and it probably has ugly stinking teeth, deadly claws, and bloodshot eyeballs. It could have scaly skin, maybe even horns. Monsters usually don't have feathers or wings, but anything's possible in monster world.

Why is it under your bed? That's easy. It's coming to get you. From under your bed it's easy enough for them to get into your dreams.

Maybe it's going to eat you. Maybe it's going to whisk you away to an awful fate. Maybe it just enjoys terrorizing you. It could even be the beginning of the end of the world.

No one has ever actually seen a monster, but we all know they're there. We've heard the stories and we've seen the pictures.

Granted, you never hear about a kid disappearing because of monsters under the bed – but you do hear about kids "moving away."

Supposedly the missing kid has moved to another town.

You figure it out.

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Skeletons

They're *everywhere!* Especially in dreams.

Look around you. If there are people nearby, there are skeletons lurking inside them. Your best friend has a skeleton enmeshed in his or her flesh. Is there a special person you have a secret crush on? That “special” person is filled with bones, cleverly concealed inside a seductive package of throbbing flesh.

The only thing every skeleton needs to be free is approaching and inevitable – *death* – and it's coming – closer and closer every day. Sooner or later that skeleton will be all that's left, and it's easy enough to imagine that it will not be happy about that.

There are no stories, legends, or myths about happy skeletons. There's never an image of a smiling skeleton. Just a few rotten teeth, a missing nose, and deep-set unblinking eye sockets.

Even in your deepest dreams you'll probably hear any skeleton approaching, with its unpadded bones clanking together. But that's the only sound they make. They certainly don't speak. You won't hear a skeleton telling you why it's unhappy or what you can do to please it so that it doesn't do ghastly things to you.

But relax, it's only a dream. You hope.





DO NOT READ THIS BOOK!
There are nightmares inside.

This is a horrible book – not suitable for
children or anyone who has ever been a child.

Just because you're old enough to read this book
doesn't mean you're old enough to read this book.