The Roar in the Cupboard

Level 5 · 15 pages

From the cupboard under the stairs came a roar.

Ana put her head under the blanket.

Roar! Roar! It was loud and deep.

“Dad!” she called. “What is that?”

Dad came and took her hand.

They went down the stairs together.

Dad opened the cupboard a little.

It was the vacuum, with a long, dusty hose.

Dad had left it on, with a low hum.

“Let us give it a smile,” said Dad.

Ana drew a smile on it with chalk.

Dad swept up some crumbs, and the vacuum ate them.

The vacuum gave one happy roar.

“Good night, Roary,” said Ana.

That night, she slept all the way through.