The Monster Horse

▶ 2 January 1973

Hello. My name is Michael, but everyone calls me 'Egghead' at school. It's true, my head is bigger than anyone else's. And my body is quite small. So, everyone agrees that it's the right name for me. The other children call me this name all the time.

That's why I don't like going to school. The children in my class are horrible to me, and make me feel bad. They never call me Michael. They always call me, "Egghead."

But I'm lucky. I've got a friend, who I talk to all the time: He's not real. I can't touch him or see him. Nobody can see him. He's invisible*. He's inside my head, you see. His name's Andrew, and he helps me. Nobody else knows about Andrew. He's my secret* friend. He's the only one who doesn't call me Egghead. He hasn't even got a head because he lives inside mine.

Andrew is my best friend. And he always tries to help me. When I have a problem, I ask Andrew what I can do. He tried to help me at school the other day.

invisible something that no body can see secret something you don't tell other people

