

BATTLE
WITH THE LAZY MONSTER
PROCRASTINATOR



GoEng



Mascot opened his eyes.
The sun was shining, but he felt heavy.
“I don’t want to move,” Mascot said.
He looked at his bed.
He looked at his phone.
He wanted to stay.
Then the air became cold.
The light in the room went dark.
Mascot heard a slow sound:
“Whoooosh... whoooosh...”
A shadow filled the door.
The shadow had a body.
It was made of pillows, snacks,
phones, and screens.
Mascot asked, “Who are you?”
The shadow said, “I am Procrastinator.
I eat your time. I make you lazy.”

Mascot wrote again:

Wake up

Wash face

Read book



The words shined like arrows of light.

They hit the monster.

The monster became smaller.

Mascot stood tall.

He said, “Words are my weapon.”

The monster growled.

“This is not over. I will come back.”

The monster turned to smoke and disappeared.

Mascot felt free, but also afraid.

He knew the fight was only beginning.

Next morning Mascot went outside.

The town was silent.

Shops were closed.

People were sleeping on benches.

Children sat with phones in their hands.

Mascot asked, “What happened here?”

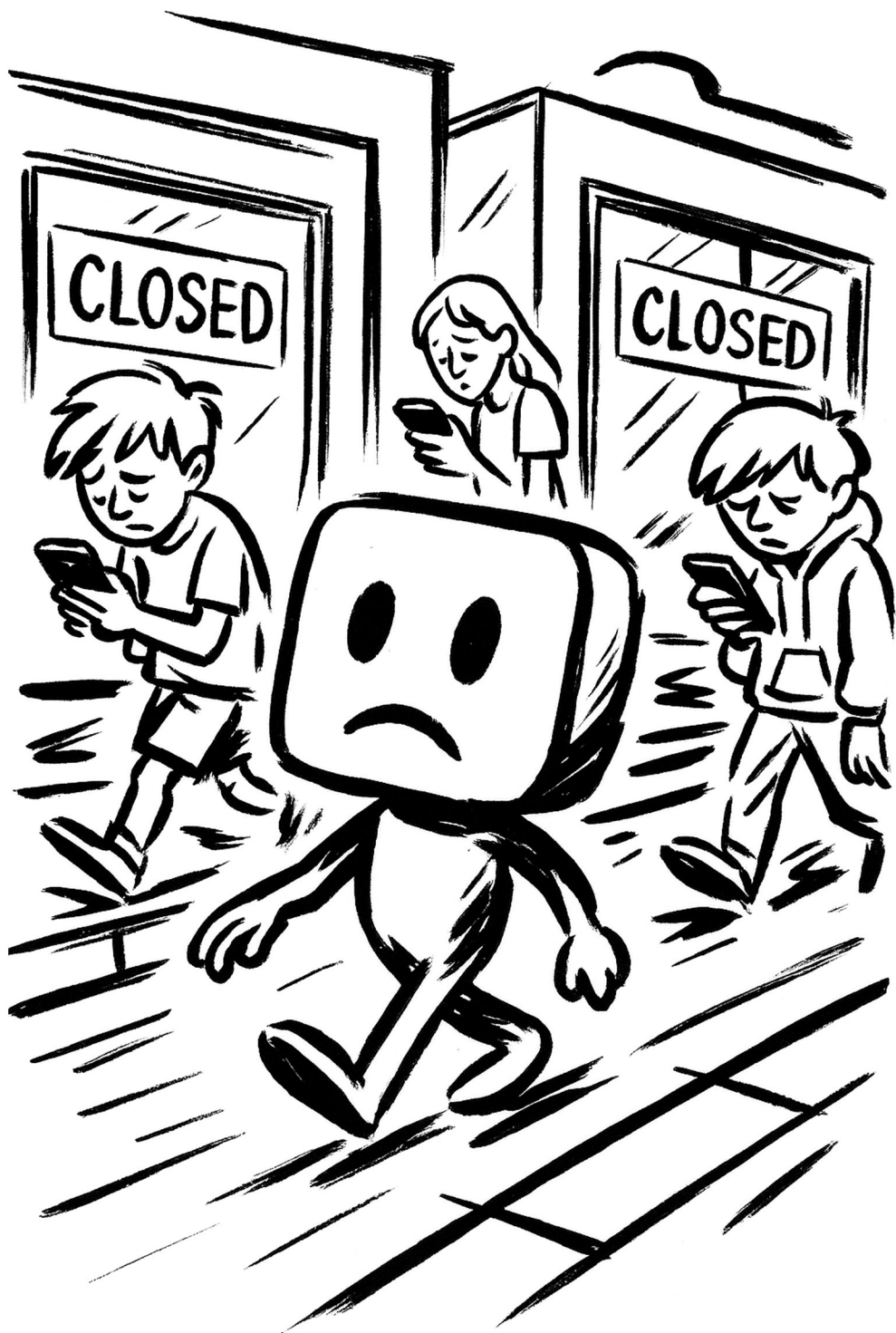
But no one answered.

Their eyes were empty.

Their faces were tired.

Mascot felt sad.

“This town is under the monster’s power,” he thought.



At last, a small boy spoke.
“Procrastinator lives here,” he said.
“He makes us lazy.
We cannot finish homework.
We cannot play sports.
We cannot dream.
We only sit and wait.”
Mascot looked at the boy.
“I will help you,” Mascot said.
“I will fight the monster again.”
The boy smiled a little.
“You are brave. But be careful.
He is very strong.”
Dark clouds moved over the town.

Mascot searched the streets.
He found an old library.
It was dark and full of dust.
Inside, he saw a red book.
The letters were gold.
The title was: The Secret of Time.
Mascot opened it.
The book said:
“Time is like water.
Do not let the monster drink it.
Use the Time Stone.
The stone is in the Clock Tower.”
Mascot closed the book.
“I must find the Time Stone,” he said.

Mascot carried the book outside.

He showed it to the boy.

“The book tells me where to go,”

Mascot said.

“The Clock Tower?” asked the boy.

“Yes,” Mascot answered.

“The stone is there.

But the monster is waiting.”

The boy looked afraid.

“You cannot fight him alone.”

Mascot put his hand on the boy’s
shoulder.

“I have words. Words give me
strength.”

Mascot walked to the Clock Tower.
The sky was black.
The wind was cold.
Every step was heavy.
From far away, Mascot heard a loud
sound:
“Tick... Tock... Tick... Tock...”
The tower bells rang like thunder.
Mascot felt the monster was near.
He held the notebook tight.
He held the red pen like a sword.
“I will not stop,” Mascot whispered.

Mascot reached the tower.
The door was broken.
The stairs were old and dark.
Inside, the monster was waiting.
It was bigger than before.
Its body was made of broken clocks
and alarms.
“You cannot win,” said Procrastinator.
“You will sleep. You will delay.
You will forget everything.”
Mascot shouted, “I will not forget!”

The monster opened his arms.
Dark smoke filled the tower.
Mascot could not see.
He could not breathe.
He opened the notebook.
He wrote:
Do homework now
Train body
Speak English
The words became arrows of light.
They flew into the smoke.
The monster screamed.
But he did not fall.
He grew taller.



Mascot wrote more and more.
But the monster broke the light with
his hands.
The tower shook.
The bells rang louder.
Mascot's legs were weak.
He fell on the stairs.
The notebook slipped from his hand.
The monster laughed.
“You are nothing,” Procrastinator said.
“Without me, the world stops.
Everyone needs me.”
Mascot closed his eyes.
He almost believed the words.

From the street, Mascot heard a voice.
It was the boy.
“Don’t stop! Fight! Fight for us!”
Mascot opened his eyes.
He reached for the notebook.
His hand was shaking.
He wrote one last word:
Discipline.
The word exploded with light.
The tower was full of fire.
The monster screamed louder than
ever.

Mascot wrote more and more.
But the monster broke the light with
his hands.
The tower shook.
The bells rang louder.
Mascot's legs were weak.
He fell on the stairs.
The notebook slipped from his hand.
The monster laughed.
“You are nothing,” Procrastinator said.
“Without me, the world stops.
Everyone needs me.”
Mascot closed his eyes.
He almost believed the words.

From the street, Mascot heard a voice.
It was the boy.
“Don’t stop! Fight! Fight for us!”
Mascot opened his eyes.
He reached for the notebook.
His hand was shaking.
He wrote one last word:
Discipline.
The word exploded with light.
The tower was full of fire.
The monster screamed louder than
ever.

The word “Discipline” was like the sun.

It pushed the smoke away.

It broke the clocks and alarms.

The monster’s body cracked.

“Nooo!” the monster cried.

“You cannot live without me!”

But the light was stronger.

The monster turned into dust.

The dust flew into the wind.

And the dark clouds disappeared.

The sun came back.
The town opened its eyes.
Shops opened.
Children laughed and played.
People smiled again.
Mascot walked into the street.
The boy ran to him.
“You did it! The monster is gone.”
Mascot said, “Yes.
But remember: Procrastinator is never
far.
He lives in every phone, every bed,
every delay.
We must fight him every day.”

The boy asked, “How can we fight him?”

Mascot gave him the notebook.

On the first page it said:

Plan your day.

Use your time.

Win your life.

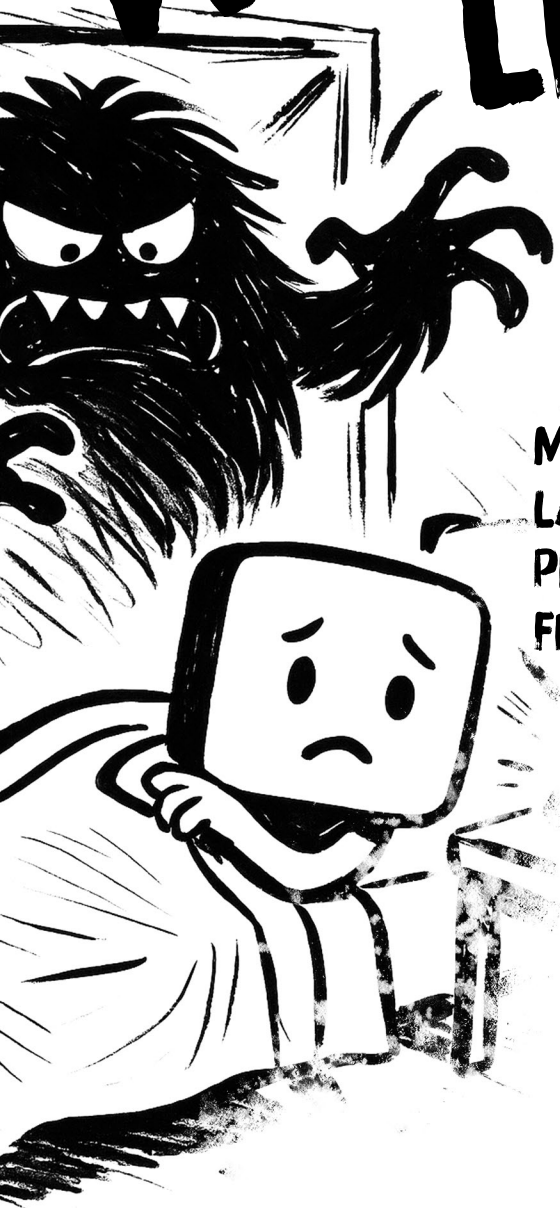
The boy held
the notebook
close.

He felt
stronger.

He was ready
to fight too.



WORD LIST



TRAIN
SPEAK
ENGLISH
LIGHT

TIME
STONE
CLOCK
BOOK

MONSTER
LAZY
PLAN
FIGHT

PEN
WRITE
READ
HOMEWORK

DARK
FREE
BRAVE
STRONG

WAKE UP
WASH
FACE
SLEEP
TOWN
BOY
CLOUD
SCHOOL
WIN
LIFE

Mascot left the town.
He walked on the road alone.
He whispered to himself:
“Words are my weapon.
Time is my treasure.
Discipline is
my power.”
He looked at
the horizon.
He knew more
battles were
waiting.
But now, he
was ready.

