

**David Antonio  
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# Teensy Hairy Monster

A motivational story

*To my children Ale, Fer and Diego and to my stepchildren Santiago, Marianthy and Imanol through which I have always found the strength and the inspiration to go ahead with my life projects.*

## FOREWORD

It was a beautiful sunny morning on Saturday, when I met Imanol, who was playing in the park with his sister.

I went to pick him up with his mother and for the first time, I met his father and his elder sister, whose name is Marianthy.

Imanol and Marianthy's parents had gone through some very tough times as a couple and they had a painful breakup.

They didn't speak to each for quite sometime.

The mother was thrilled and moved at the same time when she saw her little children again.

Three long years had passed before this long-awaited meeting would take place. I went feeling quite curious to meet my mate's children and the first thing I noticed was that Marianthy was tall and Imanol did not seem to be less than a year older than his sister. He was a lot smaller.

I started to take them home and I improvised two little beds in my small apartment. I wasn't prepared to bring two kids and I had them sleep in the most comfortable place that I found.

It was my living room that had a great bar.

I tried to make them feel at home from the beginning.

So that I would have them trust me, I gave them a very pretty little plush monster and I named it Teensy Hairy.

When I was telling my story, I tickled Imanol's body all over, up and down, so that he would laugh out loud in a lovely manner.

In this way, the two kids and I ended up laughing and we went to sleep happily. Imanol inspired me in my story for being small, but he was very clever and had a keen mind at the same time.

Something inside me wanted to motivate him so that he would feel that he was a great human being.

As time went by, Imanol started to show how clever he was. Nowadays, he is a dashing young man. I cannot say that he would be tall but nevertheless, as a person, I consider him to be huge.

As I finish writing this, he is starting to study at the university. His dream is to work someday at the Luis Pasteur Institute or be an investigator. His goals have also been set on the stars.

Sometime ago, his mother, he and myself travelled to Houston to visit the NASA Space Center.

Thanks to the fact that he insisted on it, we went to visit these facilities and I had the opportunity to see with my own eyes the amazing replica of the space rocket that went to the moon.

This reminded me of how thrilled I was to watch on the television the Saturn V rocket that was launched from Cape Canaveral, and that was when I was a child. Imanol is not only my stepson, but he is my little friend with whom I can talk about many topics.

I hope that you, dear reader, will enjoy this book that has been written for everyone that looks at itself with the eye of a giant.

It was written with love not only for Imanol, but also for his siblings to whom I dedicate this story.

Each one of them is very special to me.

Dad David

Mexico City. August 17th, 2022

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# **Teensy Hairy Monster**

Once upon a time there was a tiny monster called Hairy.

Hairy was born into a very respectable family of monsters of great lineage that scared the children and he had been able to frighten a bit some generations of all kinds of children that have existed on the planet.

However and for some strange reason, Teensy Hairy was born being a bit smaller than any of his siblings and he was even born being awfully tiny.

Unlike his siblings, Teensy Hairy was as big as a thumb.

Ever since he was very young, he decided to follow the family trade of scaring children with self-respect.

Teensy Hairy did not have any special boy or girl in mind, but the idea about scaring someone made him feel quite excited.

In his first try, Teensy Hairy found his first victim to scare and he waited patiently for nightfall.

As soon as it was dark, he went up the stairs with some difficulty and he got into his first victim's bedroom. He climbed the bed and got in front of the little child as he made a strong noise that sounded like a rrrroaaarr which was rather like a squeal that made the little boy wake up. Instead of scaring the little kid, the boy rather thought that Teensy was a little bug and slapped Teensy Hairy making him fall down.

Teensy Hairy tried two or three times without being able to succeed.

Teensy Hairy went with his very wise mother looking quite discouraged. He asked for her help and advice.



She was a very wise monster.

This is what she told Teensy Hairy: "My darling son, don't you get discouraged now since you think that you're small. Deep inside you, you are very, very big. You have to start looking at yourself with the eye inside your mind and visualize yourself as big as the way you already are and the way you'd like to be, honey. You must see at all times through that inner eye that is so special, the shape that you want to have and accept it as if it were already a reality to you."

Even if they tell you that you're tiny, tell yourself, 'I'm big. I'm very big and I'm grateful for that.'

You must act every day the way a big monster acts and do things that a big monster does and not what a small monster would do.

Don't you listen to anyone that would make fun of you and at all the ill-intentioned comments. You must pursue your goal with a great willingness since this wish will make you achieve your goal.

Visualize your image every day and whenever you look at yourself in the mirror, look at yourself as if you were the most ferocious monster that exists.

Make your wish to be quite exciting because this enthusiasm will make your body vibrate in such a way that you will attract everything that you want the universe to offer you since you will see, my dear Teensy Hairy, that all of it is made of vibrations, and so are we. Our emotions connect us directly with the universe.

Intense positive emotions will bring lots of happiness that will make you grow and



reach your goal faster than what you can imagine.

In order to activate the emotion, make a drawing and fill your room with pictures and visual materials that remind you of your goal, and that will keep you excited. And get started doing whatever is necessary or you to reach your goal.”

So Teensy Hairy went away looking very happy and he followed his mother's advice. The next day since he started to visualize himself as being a great monster with very sharp pointed teeth and big protruding eyes that were very shiny so that the children could see him very clearly at night. He visualized himself as if he had a great tail, like the one of an alligator and some huge hands with awfully sharp nails. But the best thing of all was his loud shout that was a RRROOOAARRR that really made the bravest lad's soul come out of his body.

He designed a work-out program based on weighs, jogging and swimming, and went on an excellent diet.

And he did all this with quite excitement, good vibes and a great wish to accomplish his goal in record time.

He deleted the words “I can't” from the dictionary and replaced them all for “I can” and “I want”. And what he did was to gaze through the physical reality what he could see through his mental reality.

As time went by and because of the universal gestation law that says that all the seeds fructify in due time, Teensy Hairy turned out to be a respectable monster with strong big muscles, and very handsome! He had some huge healthy fangs in a way that all his exterior image matched his interior image.

When it was already dark, victim. It was the boy that threw hand.

Teensy Hairy went to the house of his first him out of his bed with a swipe of his

On this occasion, Teensy boy to turn off the the bedroom window sound of a RROOAARR

Hairy waited patiently for the light and he went inside through stealthily. Then he made the loudest that no child has ever recalled hearing.

The poor boy got up turned to look at that and felt that his soul

from his bed looking terrified. He huge very monstrous monster went out of his body.

He ran without stopping until not get out of, all night long.

he got to his parent's room, a place he would

On the other hand, Teensy reached a conclusion: during that he already was, he felt that he was a winner at all times. He felt how being committed made him reach quite success at all times, in such a way that he could confirm in the end, that success is the path and not a destination.

Hairy felt what triumph means, but he

the process of turning out to be the monster

You, my son, just as Teensy Hairy is, are already a big kid. You just have to visualize yourself everyday as being the great winner that you already are and have a great desire to be so. And before you notice it, you will be living the life of your dream. We love you infinitely.

