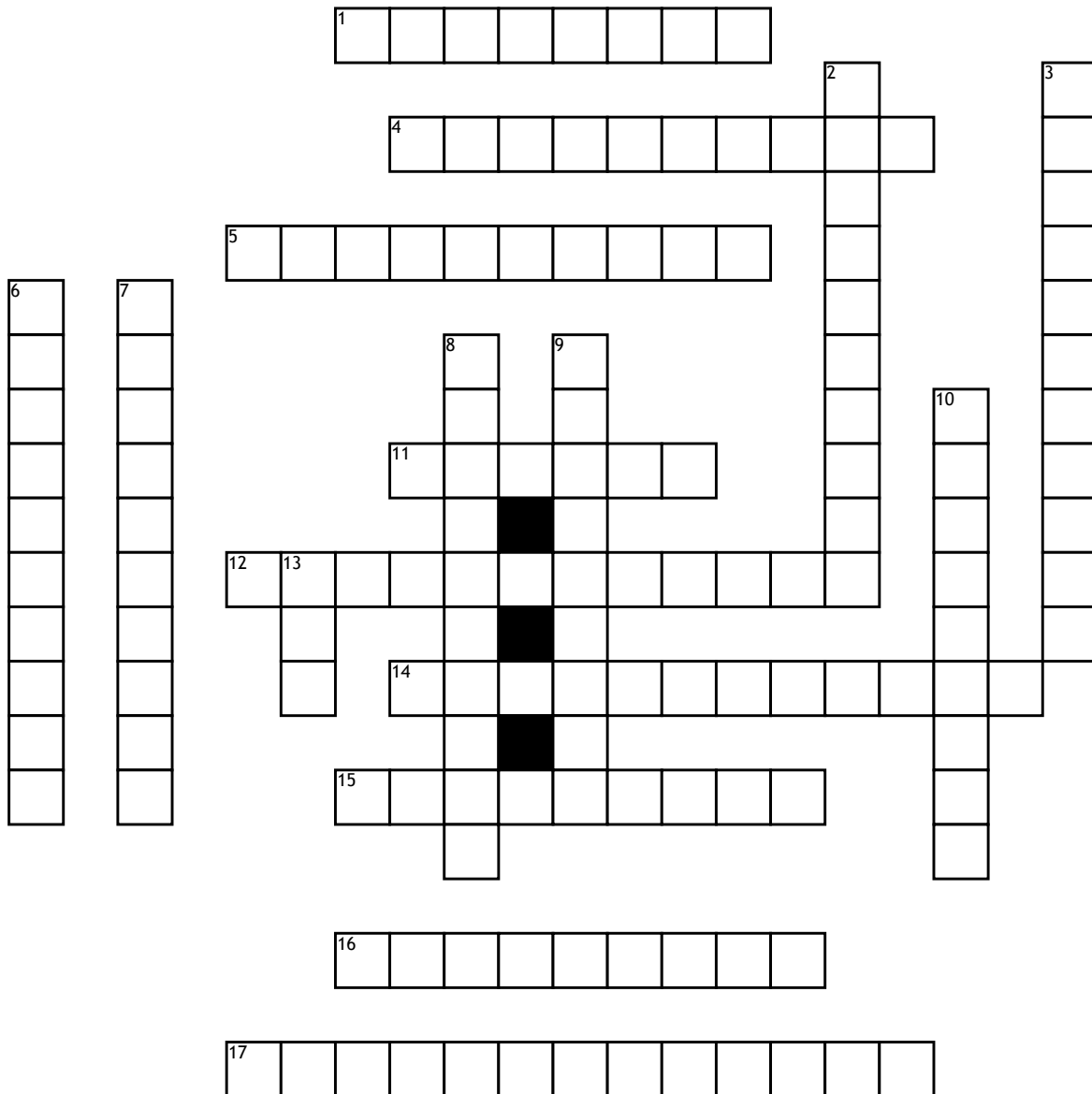


Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

# The Monsters Are Due on Maple Street



## Across

1. (he turns to the group, now trying to weight his words with an \_\_\_\_\_ he obviously doesn't feel but is desperately trying to instill in himself as well as the others)  
4. The man who's been polishing his car and now he stands there \_\_\_\_\_, staring upwards.  
5. There are weapons that are simply thoughts, attitudes, \_\_\_\_\_ - to be found only in the minds of men.  
11. And stop telling me who's dangerous and who isn't and who's safe and who's a \_\_\_\_\_.  
12. As they stand there, fearful, \_\_\_\_\_, mothers clutching children, men standing in front of wives.

14. Let's pick out every \_\_\_\_\_ of every single man, woman, and child on the street  
15. A little power failure and right away we get all \_\_\_\_\_ and everything.  
16. For the record, prejudices can kill and \_\_\_\_\_ can destroy and a thoughtless frightened search for a scapegoat has a fallout all its own for the children...and the children yet unborn.  
17. In this brief fraction of a moment they take the first step toward performing a \_\_\_\_\_ that changes people from a group into a mob.  
**Down**  
2. Maple Street in the last calm and \_\_\_\_\_ moment...before the monsters came!

3. Now I suppose that's supposed to \_\_\_\_\_ me!  
6. It turns over \_\_\_\_\_ and then just stops dead.  
7. Sally: (in a whisper, sensing the \_\_\_\_\_ of the crowd)  
8. At this moment one of the little boys, Tommy, looks up to listen to a sound of a \_\_\_\_\_ screeching roar from overhead.  
9. You're standing here all set to crucify - all set to find a \_\_\_\_\_ - all desperate to point some kind of a finger at a neighbor!  
10. At the sound of the roar and the flash of light it will be \_\_\_\_\_ 6:43 P.M. on Maple Street.  
13. As the CAMERA begins a SLOW \_\_\_\_\_ across the heavens--