

A Perfect Halloween

Word Count 500

Ghosty the ghost was floating above the mansion. She flew down, grabbed the handle, and opened the door to see Mr. Tentacles. Mr. Tentacles was an octopus. A very good one indeed.

"Hi Mr. Tentacles", Ghosty said then she continued even deeper into the mansion.

She appeared at the long red dining table. Her mom popped through the wall and spoke, "Tonight is Halloween.

Freakenstein, Mrs.Witch, Skeleton-Boy, Headless Skateboard Man, and my dad smile.

"Tonight is Halloween", they all cheer!

I smile. "Halloween is the time to freak children out. Yay!" I shout.

As I gobbled up my favorite lunch, eyeball soup and human toe noodles, the clock struck twelve. Everyone jumped out of their seats. They ran to the door. I swing open the door to see the best thing in my life- children.

I pound towards the children and roar, "Rarrarrarrrrr!" I shout. The children run away, dropping their candy. I pick the candy and go scare more children until they are all gone. Then I take a break and rest my feet, scaring all those kids sure not easy!

The way you scare children off is unique. It is a wonderful skill to have in your life. You can have all the candy in the world if you have this skill and we have been doing it all day long.

All the mansion creatures come back holding handful of scrumptious candies. We take our candies and go to our rooms and munch on them. We know no one comes at this time as it is past bedtime for little humans, it never happens.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang. I go downstairs and open the door. Five children stand before me.

"Trick or treat," the excited children stare at me and say. "Nice costume!"

Ghosty screeches and roars. The children laugh. "You are funny!" they cried out.

I am officially bewildered. Why are the kids not running away? Why are they not screaming and dropping their candies? Nothing made sense anymore, not even candies!

Then, finally, Ghosty opened her mouth and said, "Who are you? This is a ghost mansion, and only ghosts stay here. No children or adults allowed. We are ghosts, and we stand for what is right which is to scare you all!!!"

The children gasped, and they ran away, dropping their buckets full of chocolates on the way.

But this time seeing the kids run away just didn't seem right to Ghosty. Something felt wrong, even though she had all the yummy candies, it only left the bitter taste of success in her mouth. She realized what was right to do, and that is to apologize. Ghosty took all the candy she had taken and also got some extra. Then she went down the hill to the human world. She paced around looking for the children she had stolen from and found every one of them. "Aaaaaaaahhhh!" they scream.

She powerfully implored, "I am sorry!!!" The children forgave her, and that was a perfect Halloween.