

Nora Vawser
500 words

The H.E.Y. Gang

In the town of Darthquay all the monsters were up in the night ready to go trick or treating.

“Trick or treat, smell my feet, give me something good to eat!” Crazyfoe screamed as their neighbors opened up the door with a big bowl of candy. Crazyfoe and Smellysag ran away. They were siblings, and acted just like twins. Hairysock was a friend of theirs who was also always super late.

“I’m here!” Hairysock unexpectedly announced. They huddled together, they started chanting, “H.E.Y., H.E.Y., H.E.Y.”

That was their favorite chant. It stood for, Hairy, Emelly, and Yfoe or if you use it literally it’s, Hairy, Smelly, Foe, all parts of their name.

Hairysock told them his evil plan.

“Y’all want to steal some candy from others? There are only 20 houses that we are allowed to go to, I want more!”

“Sure!” they responded. So they went around and if they saw a monster with a huge bucket of candy, Crazyfoe would compliment something about their costume to distract them. Hairysock stole the bag from their hands and gave it to Smellysag. Who poured it out into their huge bag then after Smellysag gave it back to Hairysock who put it back in their hand.

They did it to 20 monsters. After the last one they started walking back to their tunnel, when they heard, “Hello,” it was Nicks, the town sheriff. “What’s H.E.Y. up to?”

Hairysock mumbled, “We were going to enjoy our Halloween candy,” they didn’t want to get caught.

“Well, have fun,” Nicks replied. They ran to the twins tunnel to count how much candy they had stolen.

“321, 322...we have 331 pieces of candy!” Hairysocks said surprisingly, they didn’t expect to get that much candy. They each ate 20 pieces. They were deciding where to hide it when the radio stopped playing music.

It was Nicks’ voice again, but over the radio.

“Everyone, do not worry if you are missing candy. We know that there are some monsters that have stolen your candy. We are looking for them. I have Ms. Macabre on the case. We all know that she has powers, she is going to stop whoever it is.”

“Oopsies, I didn’t realize that taking all the candy could get us into so much trouble,” Crazyfoe confessed.

“Yeah, I think we should give it all back,” Hairysocks admitted. “Let’s gather up all the candy and gi—.”

”STOP WHERE YOU ARE!” commanded a loud voice, “You need to give back all the candy before I take it.”

“Who are...?” Harrysock asked

”I’m the Great Ms. Macabre.”

“Take it!” they said all together frightened. She took it with her magic and it all floated up then it vanished. “Where’d it go?” they asked.

“To all the people you took it from,” she answered

“Oh,” he left and they went to bed thinking about it. In the morning, they decided to never take anything that didn’t belong to them again.

By: Nora Vawser