



The Origin of

Halloween

*October*

*2019*

How Did

Halloween Start?



*By: Jane Virost 1<sup>st</sup> grade*

at first the zombies woke  
up and started walking around  
dead then I went into the  
house and saw the  
witch stir her broom in the  
pot and thats when halloween  
began. the children picked their  
baskets. they started going  
to house skeletons, witches,  
zombies, all handing out sweets and  
candys so yummy! then you come  
back home and the halloween  
stuff will go down and you'll tell  
your self. halloween will come back  
soon.

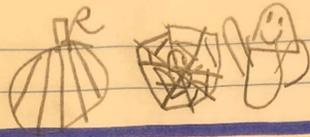
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Hollow

een!

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Halloween started long ago. Halloween is fun you get to dress up.

A man made Halloween. He made it so they could have fun.

Sophie Beresay

grade:  
teacher: Mrs. - gram

How They  
made halloween.

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by. Vance age: 7  
Teacher: Christenson



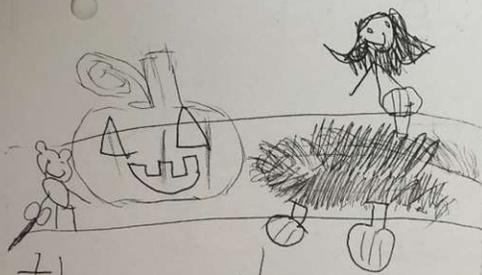
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a hamster.  
he started  
to nibble.

one by one

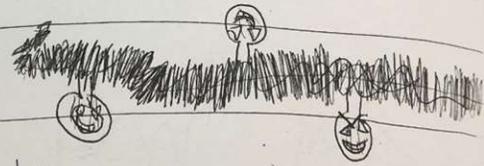
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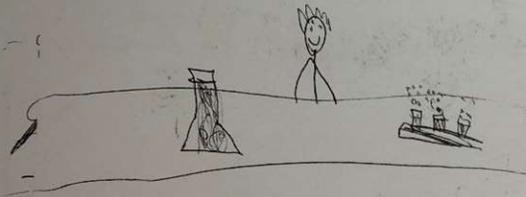
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then it was  
pumpkin day.  
she got ready  
the ~~mouse~~  
hamster  
Had sisters.



then it cat  
the pumpkins  
It is a  
smart hamster



then the  
scientists made  
halloween.

that's

how ~~hallow~~

halloween  
was

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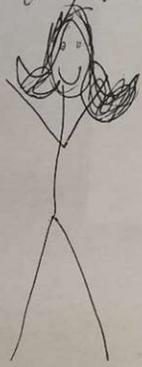
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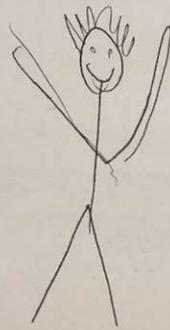
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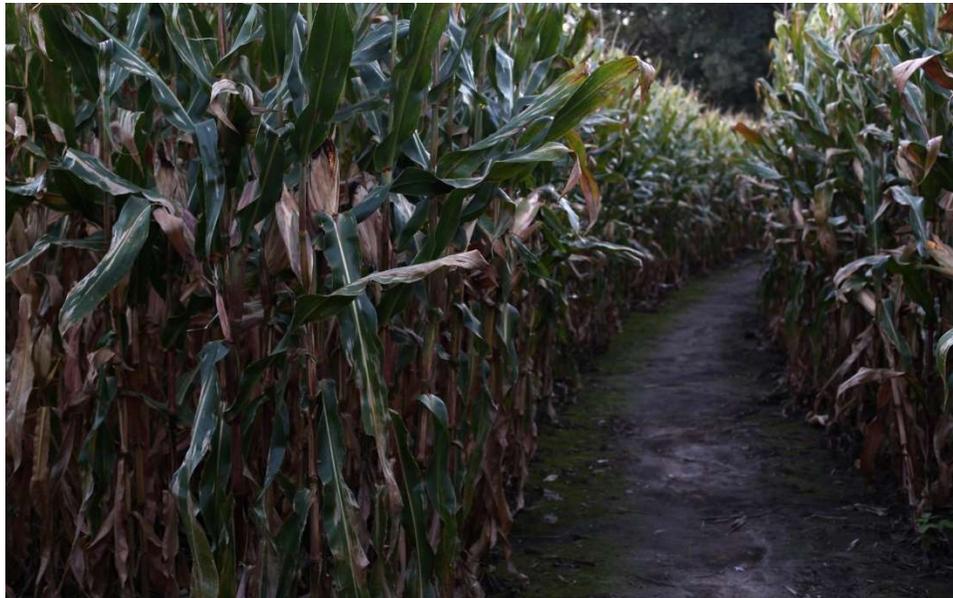


# **HAUNTED MAZE**

**By: Lillian Lever**

**2<sup>nd</sup> Grade, Mrs. Berzay**

**There were three friends their names were May, Olivia, and Cate. Cate invited Olivia and May to a maze. The next day they went to the maze, they went in it. Olivia said it looked very creepy, May said, "can we head back?" Cate said no. May saw a shadow, "I think this place is haunted.", Olivia agreed. Cate saw a shadow too. They were scared. Cate heard a noise; they ran away as fast as they could go! They finished the Maze! May said, "I'm glad I have you two." THE END**



Ty Wilson

Mrs. Olsen

2<sup>nd</sup> Grade

## The Box Chapter 1 Robbery

There was a box. He was lonely. But he had a few friends. The spies were his friends. He has work to do. This is the 2 secret parts about him. He has a camera inside of him and he also can have anything inside of him!!!! He uses the camera when the spy leader says. They have walkie-talkies. They have lots and lots of work to do. The box was on one of his missions. He watched in the bank. He saw the robber. The spies saw the robber too. The box turned on the alarm in the bank. He caught the robber. "Good job," said the spies. And they all went to bed. The next morning the box was watching the news. "Right now there is a fire in Kaysville heading towards the spy HQ." Said the news lady. "Oh no the HQ," said the Box. "I'm going to save HQ." He ran out the door. He saw the huge fire." HQ!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Said the Box. Fire suit!! Fire suit activated. Water gun. Whoooooosh went the water gun. Yay!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! HQ is saved!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! All the firemen came then. But there was no fire. The news said "Thanks from the spies". The next day they were celebrating from yesterday because they were so happy. It was a happy and sad day for them. Fireworks went on. We were all chearing for the spy's help that they did for us. They are just nice to us. So much. The spys loved this day. I hugged every spy. I love them so much. They save the day because every week there is a problem.

## Chapter 2 One Night in the Dark

One night in the dark the spies were watching the news they said there was another fire coming to the spy HQ!!! They did not know who was making the fires. The spies did not know either. The spies said we are going to find out who is making the fires. I lost my water gun. You can make a new one remember. Oh yeah! Wooooooshhhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!! Went the water gun. The fire went out. And the spies found the bad guy and put him in jail. Too bad so sad for the bad guy. The box was happy that they had found the bad guy that was making the fires. He was so glad he had friends. The End!!!

Evie Wendler  
Mrs. Foutz  
2nd Grade

Hi! My name is Batrick and I'm a bat. I live in Spookville, anyway, this is the story of Halloween. Once upon a time, there was a bat (that is me) and a sugar skull named Candy Cane (that's my best friend) and a mean dragon that only came out today, October 31. Everyone was running because the dragon was so mean, it was pushing and throwing people. But we didn't know the dragon was afraid of candy. A little monster didn't see the dragon and the monster was eating a piece of candy and the dragon saw the candy and ran away! So, I (Batrick) and my best friend Candy Cane Dan door to door saying "Give us your candy! We need all the candy so we can make a big candy wall to protect us from the dragon!" We put chocolates on the bottom and sugar candies on the top. The dragon stayed away from Spookville because he was afraid of the candy wall.

This is why we trick or treat on Halloween.

The end

# The Origin of Halloween

By: Caleb Nettleship

3<sup>rd</sup> Grade

One dark and stormy night on Poopy Mountain above the sight was a giant castle and inside Dr. Poopenstien made a monster called Pooptor! He scared zombies and skeletons out of their graves, and they started to walk around and scare the village. Then he scared rags so much that they turned to ghosts and flew around. Then, a bat chased Pooptor, but he ducked, and the bat bit a human and made him Count Dracula then he took super grow spray and sprayed a bunch of spiders. Then he went to Dr. Frankenstein's castle and told him how to build the Monster Frankenstein and got 20 bucks and about a jug of water and drank it because he was dehydrated. Then, he ran to Egypt and woke up the mummies but then he was flushed down the toilet.

The End!

# The Siren

By: Annika McKenzie

4<sup>th</sup> Grade

Mrs. Ball

Once there was a couple and their names were Hailey and Henry. They were sleeping and living at Hailey's Grandmother's hotel. They had been married for two years and wanted to have a child. They didn't care if it was a girl or a boy.

After two months, they found out that Hailey was pregnant. After eight months and three weeks, Hailey had twins. It was a hard birth and she almost died. When the twins were one year old, they were playing in the lobby. Hailey looked away for a minute, and the baby boy Vance was gone! Hailey was so scared. She looked everywhere. The next day, her Grandmother told her that there was a Siren in the basement. Hailey screamed at the top of her lungs!

Hailey looked downstairs and saw that it was flooded. She looked all around and saw nothing. Two years later, Hailey found her baby crawling around eating everything. She noticed that he was not acting right. She researched and found out that he was being controlled by a Siren. After that, Hailey followed him all around and went downstairs. She saw a Siren. She saw Vance swimming to her. Hailey grabbed Vance and then brought him to her Uncle that was a Doctor. He could not help him. The next day they found their babies gone and not in their crib.

Hailey and Henry went and looked everywhere they looked and looked and did not find the twins. They drained the basement and found nothing. Even the Siren was gone! Hailey had an idea. She thinks that the Siren has Vance and Violet.

She looked and then went to the orphanage to adopt a kid and then saw a familiar face. The Siren! Then they saw it was not an orphanage, it was a place that you get challenged to do something bad. It was Bad!

The Siren wanted to let the monsters out every year on the exact day as October 31, 1979.

And THAT was the real reason how Halloween was made :(

The End

# The Story of Halloween

By: Claire Palmer

4<sup>th</sup> Grade

Mrs. Killpack

“Would you like some free cookies?” My friends and I said as the dark black door opened. “Oh, hello girls.” The woman said. She had light silver hair like a knight in shining armor. She wore a purple dress with a green bow around her waist that looked as if it was made of cobwebs. Her shoes were black with a gold belt around them.

“Oh, how could I say no to that?” The woman smiled as she asked us to come inside. We shrugged and went inside. Her house was very charming looking inside. She led us to the kitchen and gave us hot coco. “Well, thank you, we must go.” What do you mean, you are prisoners and you’ll never escape.” She said as she slammed the door. You four will be stuck here she said as she pointed to a book labeled “Prisoners.” “But before, let me tell you something... You four were the last people I needed to have in my book. Now I can make Halloween a holiday in honor of me and to be scared. Also never come inside of a witches house.” She said as we got sucked into the book.

The End.

The Holiday without a name

Kate Monson

Mrs. Martins 5<sup>th</sup> grade class

The wind howled, the leaves spun, and all the birds were flying to a warmer location, it was *that* time of year. And when I say *that*, I mean it was a special and mysterious time of year in the Windy kingdom, and I don't know who first named the kingdom, but it was probably because the weather was so windy there. Why was it mysterious? Because every year the kingdom would experience an unknown sound, a spooky sound and would see lights, dancing and children shouting, "Trick or treat!" Down in the small kingdom a girl named Halloween was thinking about the strange traditions of the other kingdom. but she was going to find out. This year.

2 DAYS LATER

Tonight, was the night of the strange sounds and traditions, and Halloween was going to find out why.

"Halloween!" "Where are you going?" Asked Halloween's mother,

"Up to the other kingdom to find out why everyone on that high mountain does such strange things on one night a year." Said Halloween.

"Not without my permission you aren't." Halloween's mother told her.

"I promise to be back before dinner," Halloween argued.

"Oh, all right, but you did promise!" Halloween's mom said as Halloween headed out the door.

The path up the mountain was hard to climb and was rocky. But Halloween didn't give up, she just kept climbing, and finally she was at the top. *Tap, tap, tappity, tap. Tap, tap, tappity tap.* Yup, that was the haunted music Halloween and the rest of the kingdom heard each year. She slowly walked towards a girl dressed as a ghost! "Um, Hi. I'm Halloween, and why are you dressed like a ghost?"

"Oh, well, up here, one year all the children, and some adults dress up for fun to show personality and to have fun, we also play spooky drum music, to make the place sound spookier. And we walk around and knock on doors, say "Trick or treat", the people in the house open the door and give us candy! The king and queen though, they give out *king* sized candy bars!"

"What do you call this day?" Asked Halloween

"Great question. Well, we don't exactly have a name, we don't have any good ideas, do you?"

"Unfortunately, no, I don't. But maybe I'll come up with one. Sorry"

"No, don't be upset, we don't care! But I've got to go now! Nice meeting you Halloween!"

"Oh, I've got to go too! Nice meeting you!" Halloween had forgotten that she had to be home by dinner, and that was in twenty minutes! She ran down the mountain carefully, so she wouldn't slip. And she got home with 2 minutes left! Just in time to make it. "Hi mom!" said Halloween, she was out of breath.

"Hi Halloween, how was it? Asked Halloweens mom.

"It was really cool! I finally figured out why that all happens!" Halloween said.

"Why?" questioned Halloween's mother,

"I'll tell you in a sec. I just must tell the king and queen too; they'd want to know." Halloween and her mother set of to the castle to tell the king and queen, the doors opened, and the king asked:

"What do you need to tell us Halloween and her mother?"

"I figured out why the other kingdom has such mysterious traditions, and it is really interesting." Halloween Said.

"I'd love to hear why," said the king.

"It is because of a special day once a year were everyone wears costumes, they play spooky music to make the place feel scarier and they also knock on neighbor's doors and say trick or treat to get candy.

Oh yeah, and the king and queen give out *king* sized candy bars too! But don't feel pressured to do that." Said Halloween

"This sounds like a very fun holiday and windy kingdom would love to celebrate it but one thing, what is the name of this special day?" Asked the king

"There isn't a name, the kingdom doesn't have one." Halloween answered

"Well I think that we should call this holiday Halloween after the one who was brave enough to discover it!" Said the King

"Really? I'd be honored! Thank you! But will you give out the *king-sized* candy bars?" Asked Halloween

"Yes, I will." The king said

And that is the origin and beginning of Halloween.

THE END

# Demon Day

By Delaney Jenkins

6<sup>th</sup> grade, Mrs. Miles

Some say that Halloween started as All Hollow's Eve, but few know that it really started as the Demon Day. The day where the demons, devils, and monsters come out to seek their prey. They feast on the souls that fear them. Fear gives them the energy they need to return the next year to feast once more, so if there is no fear the demons won't be able to return. They will be too weak. Also, if monsters and demons try to steal a fearless soul they will instantly be destroyed. But you must be wondering why there is no more Demon Day, and that is the story I am going to tell you.

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In September of the year 1826, 12-year-old Frank Burlock awaited the Demon Day in fear. He knew that fear would only make things worse, but he couldn't help himself. Demons and monsters were coming to his town to eat souls. He thought he had the right to be scared. Frank knew he was being foolish.

"Frank! Come down for dinner!", Frank heard his mother call. He climbed down from his attic room he shared with his younger brother. When he reached the kitchen, Frank saw his mother dishing out the soup she had made for their family of four. Frank ate his soup quietly. After dinner, Frank climbed up to his room with his brother Edward and they both went to sleep.

## October 1826

Frank knew the Demon Day was creeping closer and closer. He needed a plan to stay fearless, and fast. Frank thought and thought. If he couldn't think up a plan, he wouldn't be able to think at all after the Demon Day. Frank finally came up with something and he knew he would have to share his plan with the other people living in his village.

## October 24, 1826 one week before the Demon Day

Frank had finally finished telling everyone about his plan for the Demon Day. They could finally end the day that had haunted everyone for as long as anyone could remember. Everyone was ready. The key factor in Frank's plan was the fact that demons and monster can't sense fear, they only know that you are afraid if you show it.

## Demon Day, 1826

Frank knew it was time to end it all. He could end everything this night, once and for all. Frank's village knew that plan. For once in their lives, they wouldn't have to fear the Demon Day. Frank's plan

was to stand up to the monstrosities. If the demons and monsters could only see fear, the village would just not have to show it.

All the demons and monsters were strange and diverse. There were beings with red skin and large ram-like horns. There were beasts with horrid fangs and mangy fur. All were hungry and ready to feast. The beasts too scared to steal a single soul had to return to the dark realm of which they dwelt.

### *Demon Day, 1827*

It was time to see if Frank's plan had work. No demons. No monsters. In celebration the town had renamed the Demon Day as Halloween. Halloween was a day where everyone dressed up as the demons and monster that used to attack the villagers on Demon Day. They went around and asked for treats that represented the souls that showed fear. Now the Demon Day was a delightful day where children have fun. Oh, how things can change.

*The End*

# The Origin of Halloween

By: OakLee McKenzie

6<sup>th</sup> Grade

Mrs. Cruz

The origin of Halloween, you ask, is a tale of fear and trembling. Are you sure you want to hear it? Okay, it's your fault that the gates of Halloween and unimaginable nightmares were opened before you. You're lucky that the horror happened before any of you were born. Me? I was the only one of the cursed that still live to tell the tale.

It all started on Mount Olympus, not with gods like the myths say but of demons, devils, and monsters. Some are so deceiving that they look and act innocent. However, others look as if they passed right through the gates of the underworld. None of the Greek myths are true. None. But all have hidden truth.

There is no such thing as a cyclops, but there is such a thing as an Enamates KouKou. The one-eyed owl. They can change size, but not shape. There are many more Enamates (one-eyed animals), but none of them are quite as wise as this creature.

The KouKou was watching the living world for many decades before it realized that people nor animals were worshiping the monsters, let alone having a 3-minute conversation about any of the horrid creatures. Some were talking about the fake monsters. The cyclops, centaur, and the Sirens.

The KouKou flew back and told the creature keeper of this. The creature keeper didn't show any interest until it said that they weren't honoring him either. Instead they were honoring Hades (who isn't even real). He would open the gates on one condition, they would first force the earth dwellers to worship him, the mighty creature keeper.

The creature keeper opened the gates to the "lower quarters" and the monster era began.

Every creature of Mount Olympus was stomping the earth. The creatures didn't bother the humans other than showing them hideous selves of course and check their houses without permission.

It took 1 year to find all the leaders of the earth. They captured the presidents, kings, and queens of every country.

Boldly, the king of Liechtenstein with his wife the queen of Frankland spoke up and demanded that they know what they were planning to do with them.

"We are forcing a tradition among the earth dwellers to celebrate us." said the unnamed green giant looming over them.

The frightened queen held the baby prince close to her, covering his eyes from the sight of skeletons, talking bats, giants, and one-eyed animals.

The fearless ruler of Liechtenstein agreed to make it a worldwide law to celebrate monsters, which is now known as Halloween. He made pictures that aren't half as terrifying as the real monsters.

Wait, the monsters forgot something... the earth dwellers need to worship the creature keeper! Because of this the creature keeper put the monsters in everlasting boredom.

I was there the day of "The Great Human and Monster Conference". I was the queen of Frankland.

The unnamed green giant was named after my husband's and my two kingdoms. Take the Liecht out of Liechtenstein and take the land out of Frankland. Mix them and you get Frankenstein!

There is your story of the origin of Halloween. No matter how many stories you hear, none but this one is correct. My husband and my son are long gone. So, after me there will be no one to tell my story except YOU!

*The End*

## Lucas and His Bag

By: Spencer Monson

Mrs. Smith's 6<sup>th</sup> Grade Class

It was a cold morning in October, so cold that Lucas had to bundle up. The wind was howling, the leaves were falling, and even the birds were tucked away or flying towards warmer weather. As he drove into town with all his possessions, he was surprised to see the crowds of children lined up to see their new neighbor. He opened the door of his tiny car and stepped out. The children's little coats looked somewhat like the blue and green plaid coat that Lucas had on. The children had bright beanies on, with colors ranging from yellow to brown, from purple to bright green. He could see their little teeth chattering, so he opened the back of his car. "This should help you keep warm," he said, pulling one of the little kids towards him. And out of his car he pulled out a sheet. He put the sheet around the little boy and closed the back of the car. When Lucas turned back around, he saw that the other kids had huddled around the little boy. So, Lucas opened the back of his car again and pulled out a bunch whiter sheet. Then just as before, he put the sheets on the children one by one. Then one by one, the children said, "Thank you!" Then just like the last time, he shut the back of the car, and turned around to see the children were walking home.

When Lucas awoke the next morning, he looked outside to see the sun shining. So, Lucas, seeing that it was a sunny day, got on his clothes and opened his office door. He grabbed a stack of paper and a pen. Then slowly, he wrote out fliers for his greatest new idea. The flyer's said the following:

Come get Candy!

Lucas' House

10:15 pm

OCT. 31

Knock on his Door

Be in Costume

Then Lucas nervously delivered the flyers to each and every house on the block. And each time that he knocked on the door, his eyes were met with the eyes of very sweet and happy people. Then, after he

was done delivering all of the flyers, he went back to his small one-story house. He laid back on his couch that was a family heirloom, hoping some people would come to his candy giving party. But, most of all, he hoped that it wouldn't feel weird. But his thoughts drifted away as he fell into a deep sleep.

When Lucas awoke the next morning, he was bursting with excitement. The day for his idea had finally come. But, there still was a problem. His front porch wasn't decorated. How would they know it was his house? Because he was their new neighbor, they wouldn't know where to go! So, he got to work decorating his porch. He pondered the possibilities and finally came to a conclusion. He would decorate his porch spooky. He added spiderwebs, a fog machine, and even a vampire statue! But he still wanted his house to look unique, to shine. So, he decided that he would carve scary faces in squash and put candles in them. His house literally shined! So, when the first knocks on the door came, he grabbed his bag of candy. "Hi Lucas," the children said eagerly, grins on their faces. Then Lucas took a piece of candy out of his bag and gave one to each child. One dressed up like a ghost, and the other a soldier. By the time the night was over, dozens of children had gotten candy. Lucas had seen costumes from skeletons to lions, from bats to movie characters. And, Lucas' bag was empty! It definitely looked like a big hit.

Now, 20 years later, lots of people remember Lucas, by doing what he did. Some even give sheets away! But Lucas has changed his ways. He now gives candy to children if they do a trick. This is called trick or treating. Some have even started collecting candy in pumpkin buckets. Not to mention how people decorate their porches. Lucas' story of generosity has sparked many to do as he did. People, to Lucas' dismay, have started telling scary stories. Lucas just likes doing what he always has done.

*The End*

# The Origin of Halloween

By Tessa Carlson (6<sup>th</sup> grade, Wride)

Once upon a Spooktacular evening, on October 31, a child by the name of Jack Hallow was born. He was a creepy man. Jack had done some unspeakable things before he was even an adult. Cursing little children who made him mad, wearing all black and muttering nonsense under his breath, and even almost killing a child.

However, it wasn't all his fault. Jack had unusual parents, too. His father, Malachi Hallow, worked for a cemetery. He cleaned the bodies before he buried them, and legend says that he put a curse on each and everybody. His mother, Lucinda Hallow, owned a dress shop. Instead of making normal dresses, she made dresses with black, orange, purple, and green on them. She even made a few costumes. Not everyone agreed with her strange fashion sense.

Jack Hallow grew up with his parents in a nice mansion. Just because he wanted to, when Jack was 17, he got 'rid' of his parents. Taking their inheritance and leaving the mansion behind, Jack made his way towards America. When he arrived in L.A, Jack bought a small apartment, and the real purchasing began. Jack went to every clothing shop he could find and got every piece of black clothing. He went to every farmer and bought dozens of pumpkins. He went to every hunting shop and bought knives.

With the knives, Jack started to carve the pumpkins. He made gory and silly faces. Then, in all black, Jack left the pumpkins on random people's doorsteps unlit. The community believed this was a bad omen, so they began to light carved pumpkins and wear costumes to get rid of the omens.

Jack was also responsible for many disappearances. Once Jack was finally caught for all of his spookiness, the police tried to put him in jail. The next day, when they tried to check on Jack in his cell, Jack was gone! There was no trace of him, and nobody knew where he went.

Jack has never been found since, and people celebrate his death by getting rid of these bad omens. Nowadays, kids dress up and ask for candy. The candy

part is a whole 'nother story, so just remember, Jack's spirit lurks around on Halloween. Maybe someday you will possess the spirit of Jack?

*The End*

# The Origin Story of Halloween

By: Owen Green

6<sup>th</sup> Grade, Mrs. Smith

It all started with a boy named Jack in the town of Hallow. Jack was born on October 13, which just happened to be on a Friday! After 11 years Jack went out to make a holiday, but he couldn't decide what to do. "It's my birthday," he thought, "and it's on Friday... I will make a scary Holiday!" Jack said with joy, while jumping into the air like a little kid getting candy. Jack needed a scary costume though, so he decided on a half alive decade humane figure, a.k.a. a zombie. Jack grunted as if to act as if he was hurt and then scared people by suddenly chasing them while screaming "I am going to eat you if you don't run!" It worked like a charm. The next year this was a little more popular, and a newfound tradition is "If you can scare me today, I will give you a piece of candy!" This happened usually during the night for a scary environment, and so you couldn't be seen. This was obviously popular now because of the candy but the scaring was too hard, so they changed it the new rule was, if they liked your costume, you get a piece of candy. This made costumes super popular, and people started inventing scary things such as vampires, zombies, werewolves, and more! After a while the people of Hallow bumped up the day to the 31<sup>st</sup> for more convenience. The towns people started spreading the tradition, and then Halloween was born! They got the name, from Hallow, and the inventor's age, the tween! That is how Halloween came to be.

The End

# The Origin of Halloween

By: Caleb Allen

6<sup>th</sup> Grade, Mrs. Wride

Hi. My name is Dave. I am quite an unusual fellow. Some people in my city say I am a trickster. Some say that I'm an immature child. Others even say I am a sorcerer that dabbles with mind control. I am none and all those things. I am an inventor. I don't invent gadgets like most people. It's no fun, (trust me, I tried). I invent, holidays. I don't invent all those awesome amazing holidays that are legitimate, I invent weird holidays, and get people to celebrate. My previous projects have been unsuccessful and successful. One of my favorites that I invented was Pi Day. That was when I first started inventing holidays and wanted to make a happy day, so I tried to invent a day where people celebrate and eat pie. The first person to hear my idea, had to be a mathematician. He thought I was talking about a number that goes on forever. I mean, who would want to celebrate that. The idea got out and people started celebrating a number. Why is there a number called pi anyways? Imagine if a little kid got up for a spelling quiz and the teacher was like, "spell the word pi," then the kid says, "um P-I-E," "nope that's wrong, it is spelled P-I" the teacher would say, and the kid would go tell his family that pie is actually spelled pi and it would be the end of humanity as we know it.

So, after that failure, I decided to make other weird holidays. I made Black Friday, and Cyber Monday. Two "holidays" that both feature big deals and are just three days apart. I mean, I am surprised that whoever looked at those holidays didn't just combine them into one three-day period of shopping.

Now I am going to make a holiday that is bigger and better than any other of my invention. I already know the day it is going to be on. It will be on October 31<sup>st</sup> so I can just keep adding to the massive number of holidays in the latter half of the year. I also know that it will have something to do with candy, because kids cannot resist candy. Now I just need a couple weeks to work out all the details then I will be ready to release it to the world.

3 weeks later.....

So, the holiday will be called Halloween. I don't know why, but it sounds awesome. First when you think of Halloween you will think of the colors black, and orange. Then you will have everything revolving around that. Black cats that will scare children, witches in black robes that nobody dresses up as except for five-year olds and adults, and finally zombies and skeletons that somehow come to life and want to kill people. Then I will have all the kids dress up as whatever they want to be. Some as boxes, some as faceless humanoids, and some even as inflatable dinosaurs and sumo wrestlers. Then I will have all the adults spend a fortune on candy to feed all the little children in their neighborhoods.

Then at night all the kids will walk around the streets asking for tricks and treats from every body's house, but only get treats which is exactly what most wanted. Then some parents will even trust every kid, even the five-year old witches, to only take one candy if they leave a bowl and sign out on the front porch. Then all the kids will go home and eat every single one of their candies and have stomachache and won't be able to go to school the next day because of the lack of sleep and the amount of sugar they just digested.

Now for the final part of this holiday, families will go and pick out pumpkins from different places and carve nasty faces into them. By the end they will have all the seeds and insides of the pumpkins in the trash can and the dog will steal it all while everyone is occupied by giving out candy to needy children. But they don't just stop with the carving, they light candles and stick them in the pumpkin creating a larger fire hazard than a spilling oil tanker.

Now remember don't tell this secret with anyone, and just watch how Halloween unfolds.

The End.