

Halloween Adventure
By Jaden F.

It was a cold, breezy October morning. Halloween. Jason and Chris were on their way to school. Jason was wearing a zombie costume, and Chris was wearing an evil-looking scarecrow costume with stains and tears all over it. They were only about a block away, and Chris finally spoke up: "You want to go trick or treating tonight?" "Yeah, but have you heard about that haunted house on Westner Street? So maybe we could go trick or treating, and then we'll go to the haunted house, okay?" Jason replied. "Sure. Let's get going or we'll be late for school." Chris said. "Yeah, we probably should." Jason replied.

They ran to school. When they got there, their breath came in short, desperate pants. They walked into the building. They waved goodbye and said, "See you later," as they walked into their separate classes. Jason barely listened to anything his teachers were saying. The only time he actually listened was at recess. He went to go talk to Chris. They talked about going trick or treating or the haunted house. Finally, school was over. He got all his books and other stuff, grabbed his backpack, and went back home. Chris went over to Jason's house. "I want some ice cream." Chris said sarcastically. "You're being sarcastic, aren't you?" Jason said. "Yeah, but now that I said that, I really do want some ice cream," Chris answered. "Sure. We have ice cream sandwiches in the freezer." Jason and Chris walked into the kitchen. Jason opened the freezer and handed over an ice cream sandwich to Chris. Then he took one for himself. They tore off the wrapper and started eating. "Yum!" Chris said with ice cream stuffed in his mouth. All of a sudden, Chris started gagging and choking. Then he started to change colors, and became clear like water.

His eyes turned red. Chris opened his mouth only to show newly-formed fangs. He started to growl, which got louder with each second. Then he stopped. He fell limply to the soft carpeted floor. Jason stood there in shock. Have I created a monster, or lost my best friend? After minutes of looking at Chris just lying there, he went to call the hospital. He dialed 911. He told the lady on the phone what had happened. The lady said that was the most ridiculous thing she'd ever heard and hung up the phone. Jason sighed and walked over to where Chris was laying. He rolled Chris over onto his back and started to shake him. "Come on, Chris! Come on! Wake up!" Jason repeated. Finally, Chris opened his eyes. They still glowed a faint reddish color. Chris moved his mouth to say something, but stopped. Jason couldn't help but notice that Chris's "fangs" were almost gone. "Are you okay?" Jason asked. "Yeah. Do you know what happened to me?" "No. That was bizarre. But here's what I'm thinking: We both ate the ice cream sandwiches. Why did that happen to you not me?" Jason said. Jason didn't get a response.

Chris started to shutter. Things started to grow out of Chris's back. When they stopped growing, they looked like wings. Chris's eyes went wide. He turned his head. "I'm batman!" Chris shouted happily. They both started laughing. "AWW. No fair!" Jason said and they started laughing again. "I want wings." Jason said. "Okay." Chris said and bit Jason with his teeth. "OWW!" Jason exclaimed. But then Jason started to shutter. Things started to pop

out of his back. "I got wings." Jason said. They opened up the door and flew out into the sky. It was getting dark. "Hey, do you remember about that haunted house?" Jason said. "Yeah." "You still want to go?" "Nah. Let's "wing" it. Get it?" "Uh-huh. So do you want to score some candy?" "Sure. But wouldn't our wings look suspicious?" "Dude, it's Halloween!" "Oh. I forgot." They flew down to the nearest house. They rang the doorbell. Ring! "Trick or Treat!" the boys said. The lady tossed two Snickers into their hands. "Y'all have a good night!" She said. They went to a few more houses. When they were done, they ate all their candy. When they were full, they sat down, stretching their wings. They watched the stars twinkle in the distance. All of a sudden, a vampire jumped out of a bush and bit both of them before either of them could react. "Quick! Grab the garlic!" Chris yelled. Where'd we get the garlic? Jason thought.

Then he realized it was all just a dream.