

Candy Gone Bad

(Soon to be a motion picture)

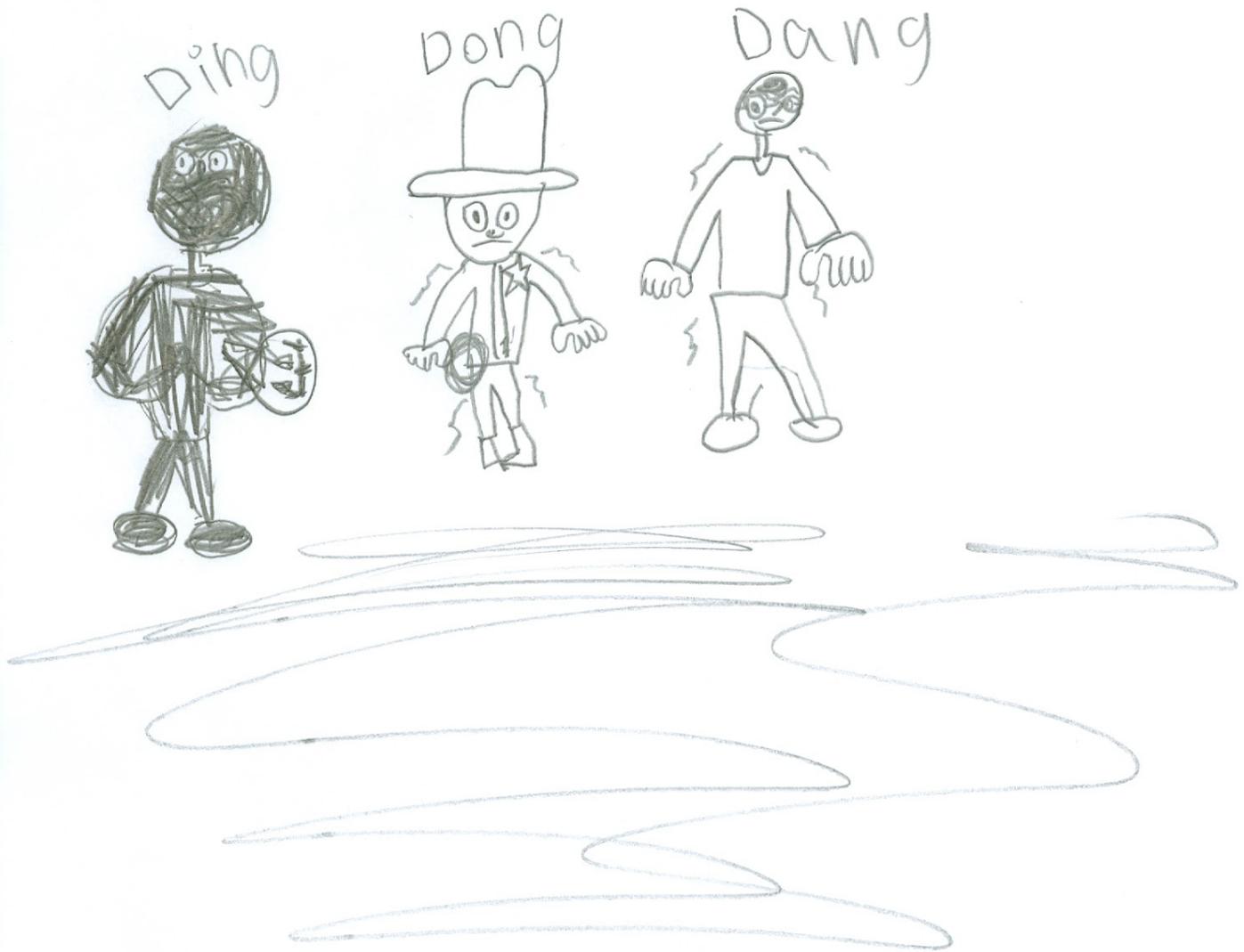
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3rd Grade

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It was a dark and eerie Halloween night. The shadows on the street seemed darker than usual and the air had a spine tingly chill to it. Three brothers who worked very hard on their Halloween outfits were very excited to go trick or treating. Their names were Ding, Dong and Dang. Ding, who was the oldest, was dressed up like a Ninja. Dong, the middle brother was dressed up like a cowboy and the youngest, Dang, was dressed up as Harry Potter. They could hardly wait to go out with their neighbors and get some Halloween candy. They ran up and down the street knocking on doors and yelling, trick or treat. Their bags were getting filled with candy and the boys were getting filled with joy.

After a few blocks of successful trick or treating, all three boys decided to go down a street that didn't have any street lights. It was darker than any other street and even more eerie than the night itself but they felt brave. Right before they turned up the walk to the first house to yell Trick or Treat, they came face to face with a monster. The monster had a pumpkin face and was wearing a witch hat. Its body was hairy like a grizzly bear and it had one twisted foot. It was so huge that they could barely see the top of it. The monster decided to speak up and talk to the boys. Its voice was a deep dark shrill as if it hadn't spoken in a century. It roared at them and told them if the boys didn't give it 200 pieces of candy before midnight it would eat them. Ding, Dong and Dang were very scared. Ding was mad at the thought of having to collect 200 pieces of candy only to give it up to the monster but he knew he had to listen or else he would be eaten.

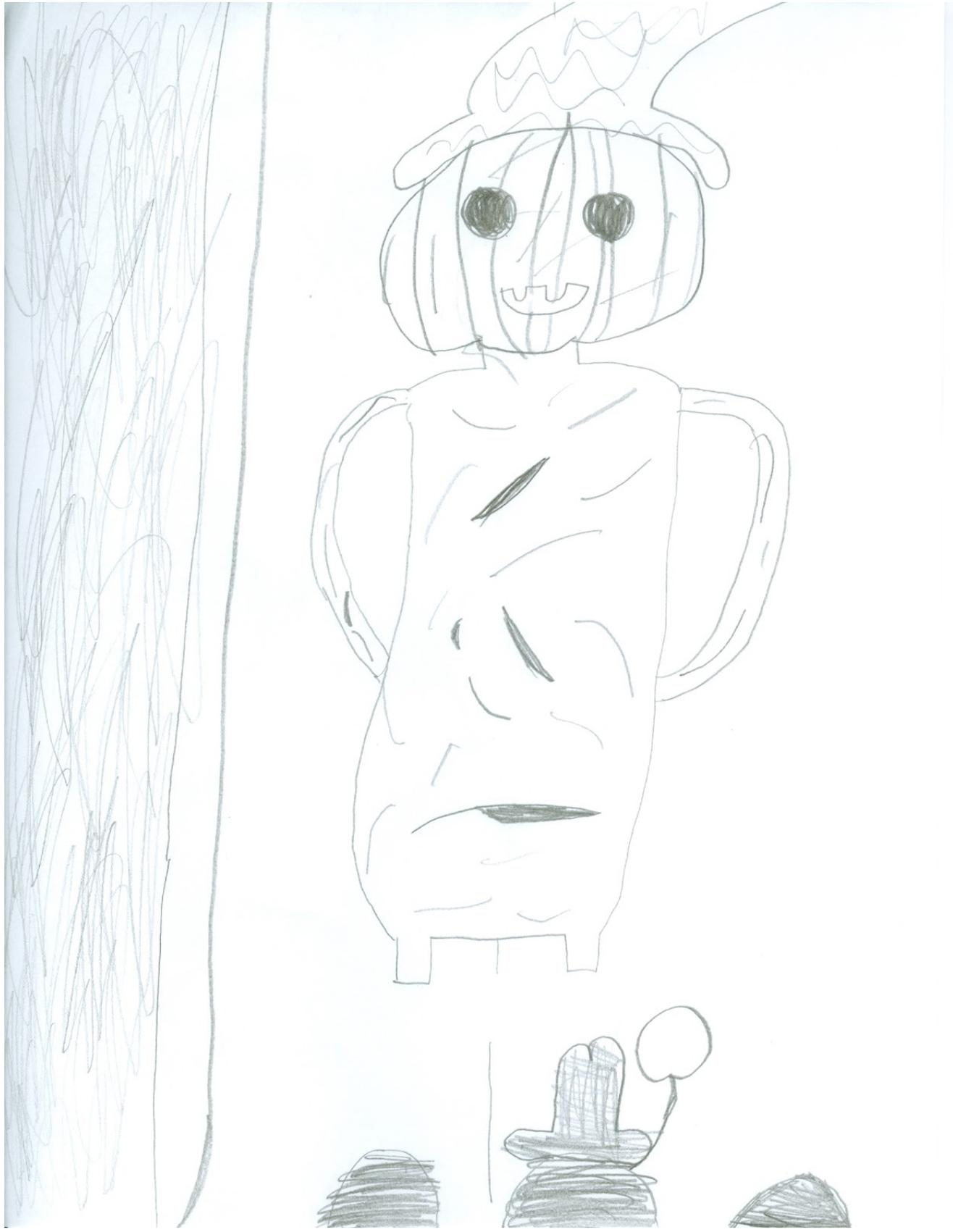


All three of them were scared, mad and sad all at the same time. Dong had a real rope which was magical and thought of possibly tying the monster up but didn't want to risk it at that moment in case it didn't work. As the monster looked at the boys it decided Dang, the youngest, was way too small and skinny to make a good meal. It decided it wasn't interested in Dang. It also decided it would send Dang home and would not let Dang help his brothers collect candy. Ding, who was the oldest and biggest, really looked delicious to the monster and the monster was really hoping the two brothers would fail at the quest. Little Dang was set free and he went straight home and prayed for his two brothers.

Ding and Dong set out on their quest. Dong went right and Ding went left. The streets were empty as it was getting late. The boys clearly had no help. They were scared and nervous that they would not be able to get the monster its 200 pieces of candy before midnight. What they didn't know was that the monster was made of candy and candy would give the monster more power to survive. If the monster couldn't find candy, it could eat people to survive and it would get even more power.

While on the quest Ding met some people that were giving away 100 pieces of candy to each trick-or-treater. Ding took the candy and ran to get his brother. Once he got his brother, they both ran back to the house so his brother could get his 100 pieces. Once both had 100 pieces of candy each, they could now pay the monster. The monster feeling the power of the 200 pieces came to them in a puff of fog. The monster saw how fast the boys could get the 200 pieces of candy, and then greedily decided 200 pieces weren't enough and asked for more. It then said the boys had to get another 100 pieces. Ding and Dong were very upset.

It was already midnight and every house was out of candy and all the porch lights were turned off. The stores were already closed and they could not find another 100 pieces. They knew they were going to be eaten and realized at that moment that was the monster's plan all along. Suddenly, Dong remembered his magic rope. He whispered to Ding he was going to try to rope the monster and with a swish swoosh Dong lassoed the monster. He squeezed the monster so hard that the monster started to come apart and it turned into candy. Candy was falling everywhere. Wherever the boys looked, they saw more candy. So, Ding and Dong picked up all the candy they could carry and stuffed it into anywhere the candy would fit. There were almost one million pieces. The brothers finally picked up as much candy as they could carry and decided to run home and celebrate with Dang. That night all three of them finished all the candy.



As they were laying on their beds feeling like they had a major stomach ache they thought about how they almost got eaten by a monster during this eerie night. Besides feeling sick from the candy, they were feeling very lucky. They also felt proud. They thought long and hard about the evening and retraced their steps. They were happy that they were home safe and that their tummies were filled with candy. They were also happy the monster was squeezed into candy and was gone. However, deep down inside they felt they might see the monster again someday.

The End

