

Kaitlyn R

The *Different* Halloween Story

I started towards the woods and left my cardboard home behind. Something was chasing me; I just don't know what. I reached the eerie woods. I heard crackling leaves behind me. It felt like something was watching me. I found a sunny patch in the woods to receive some warmth and some berries for eating. I searched the woods just to get my legs moving in the cold weather of October. My arm started irritating me and got puffy. It started itching. I gripped a piece of bark to itch my arm. I couldn't hold it in; I had to scream. "Ahhh!" It was so loud you could probably hear it a mile away. "It was probably from those berries," I murmured to myself. The leaves got louder as I strolled along. I stayed still. Something was roaming behind me. I felt a leaf fall onto my shoulders. I started shivering as I heard the leaves get louder and louder, and "AHHHHHH!" I was shoved into the worst smelling bag you could ever imagine. I struggled so hard to get out. I kicked. I whined. I screamed. I acted like a spoiled brat not getting that toy they saw for a split second. Whoever was carrying me started saying words in a language I couldn't understand. I remained in silence. I could partially see through the wool bag. It got darker. I heard two people having a conversation, but again, in a different language. The bag opened. The man had big, bold, and hairy hands. His face had an interesting black coat of fur, and behind him were more of his own kind. I gave the chimpanzees a puzzled look. One was standing by the boom box machine and switched it on to the *Macarena*! I jumped out of the bag and started dancing with ALL the chimps! We ate banana pie, banana punch, and banana chips! "Man, you chimps know how to PPAARRTTY!" "Grunt grunt grunt," they said in reply. "I have no idea what you just said, but hey, this is the best kidnap ever!!"

I turned away from the board and gave my classmates a confident smile. A girl in the back slowly raised her hand. "Yes, Charlotte," Mrs. Wiggleworth exclaimed. Charlotte was a know-it-all kind of girl.

"Thanks, Mrs. Wiggleworth. Did this really happen on Halloween night last week? Because I know everything and have never heard of kidnapping and dancing chimpanzees. This seems *highly* unlikely."

"Every word that I spoke *did* happen on Christmas Eve."

"HAH! SEE! THIS WAS ALL A LIE! I'M STILL KNOW-IT-ALL CHARLOTTE!!"

The class was giggling their captain quarters off, and so was I. "Thank you, Amber. Thank you, Charlotte." Mrs. Wiggleworth turned to me. "Your story was wonderful! I hope it was the BEST Halloween slash Christmas Eve you ever had, Amber!" "Thank you Mrs. Wiggleworth."

I started back to my seat when the door swung open! There they were, My WHOLE class started dancing with me, and the Chimpz (they asked me to call them that) It was the best Easter ever!!!