

THE WHISTLING SCARECROW

These are crows. Crows love to eat. But crows don't like scarecrows. Do you know what a scarecrow is?

Scarecrows stand in the field all day and all night. They don't run or jump or play. They just stand. Or do they?

Some people say that every Halloween night all the scarecrows all over the world wake up and walk the streets 'SCRATCH! SCRAPE! SCRATCH! SCRAPE!' to find one little boy or one little girl to take back to their fields. What do you think?

Let me tell you a story. This is me and my best friend Adam. We do everything together. Adam is a funny boy. And he loves to whistle. He whistles everywhere. But on Halloween he likes to whistle scary tunes.

One Halloween about three years ago, Adam and I went trick-or-treating. He was dressed as Spiderman. I was dressed as a ghost. We walked up and down the streets, going from house to house, and all the time Adam was whistling.

After trick-or-treating at one house, I had to go to the bathroom. I said "Adam, let's go to your house". So, we went down the street to Adam's house.

I ran in the door because I had to go to the bathroom. And Adam sat on the front porch. He wanted to count his candy. Inside the bathroom I heard a strange sound coming through the window 'SCRATCH! SCRAPE! SCRATCH! SCRAPE!'

What is it? I listened more carefully. I could hear Adam counting '10, 11, 12'.

But then I heard the sound again 'SCRATCH! SCRAPE! SCRATCH! SCRAPE!'

I started to get scared. And then the sound stopped. I stood up and ran up to the front porch as fast as I could. But Adam wasn't there. His candy was there. Adam was gone!

I ran down the street as fast as I could yelling 'ADAM! ADAM!' But Adam....was gone.

A few years later I was trick-or-treating with my friends when I heard.....(whistling sound)

'What? Adam? Adam? Is that you? No, not Adam! Adam's gone!'

I got really scared! And I ran through as fast as I could, and I ran, and I ran, and I ran. And I got to our front door, and I opened the door, and I shut the door. I got to my bedroom, and I opened the door, I shut the door 'BAM!' And I got into bed and I looked around my bedroom.

I was so scared. I slowly calmed down and fell asleep, but then I woke up again....(whistling sound).....

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'Wher....Where's that coming from?' I thought. It wasn't outside. I thought it was under my bed.

So, I slowly crawled out of bed and got down onto the floor. And lifted up my covers, and looked under the bed. It was so dark! And I looked, and I looked, and I looked as close as I could...

BOO!



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