

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

# Halloween

I went trick-or-treating with my best friends \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, and \_\_\_\_\_. Our pillowcases were full of candy, and it was getting late, so my friends wanted to go home.



*The house on the hill in the old forest.*

I wanted a few more chocolate bars, so I turned to my friends and said, "Let's knock on a few more doors and then head for home."

They were worried because they thought it was already too late. "Let's go home now," they said to me. I told them not to worry because we could take a shortcut through the old forest.

So, after a few more houses, I took my friends to the path that went through the forest. We walked about 20 minutes, and then, suddenly, I felt very strange. I couldn't remember the way! It was dark and foggy. We were lost. And to make matters worse, it started to rain. And then, it started to pour. Lightning lit up the sky and thunder rang in our ears. We wandered around in the rain for over two hours. We were very wet and very cold. And then, at about midnight, I saw an old abandoned house on a hill.

"I think we'll have to spend the night in that old house and wait till morning," I said.



My friends didn't think it was a good idea, but they were cold and wet, so they agreed. We walked up the old wooden steps to the front door. The door creaked open and we went inside, sat down, and started to eat a chocolate bar, when . . .