



It's Halloween

– Hilda Wong L7

Oct 07-

(edited version)



Mark and Jill had invited four good friends over for a Halloween party...

On Halloween Eve, Mark had a strange dream. He dreamt that he could see nothing in darkness but could only hear a voice saying, "Your party seems to be good fun, would you mind if I come along?"

It was Halloween morning. Mark woke up and thought about the unusual dream for a while and felt uncomfortable. He tried not to think of the weird dream and started preparing for the party with his sister, Jill, instead.

Ling! Ling! The door bell rang. "Jill! Help me open the door, please!" Jill dressed up as a witch and went to open the door. "Trick or Treat!" said the four teens outside. "Wow! All of you dressing up really cool! Let me guess, this is Kate, John, Tom and... Sammie! Am I right?" Okay, please come in and my brother will come down soon!"

Kate disguised as a vampire with fangs and a pair of red eyes. Sammie dressed up in a pumpkin costume. John was a simple person so he just found a piece of cloth to cover himself. Tom dressed up as Batman as he was a big fan of Batman.

Mark pretended to be a zombie and held a bag of candies as he walked down the stairs. The candies looked like real eyes! "Welcome you all to our party. These eyes are for you. Take it if you want," said Mark.

Suddenly, the door bell rang again. Mark went and peeped through the hole but could see no one. The bell rang again. Mark looked again but still could not see anyone. "It must be someone kidding us!" Tom said annoyingly. The bell rang the third time but this time there was a little boy with a bleeding mouth standing right there. "Treat or Treat?" the little boy asked. Mark then asked if he was the one who had rung the bell twice. "Oh! Yes! I'm sorry. I forgot that you couldn't see me before, but I've just drunk some bat blood, so you can see me now," the little boy replied. "I know there is a party, so may I join you?" "He seemed to be an interesting guy. It will be fun if he joins us!" Tom thought, and agreed to let him in.

"Where do you come from?" asked Kate. "I come from the underground. I seldom come up here, but I have asked for the permission of my parents to play." said the little boy. "That's cool! You live in the underground? I'd love to have a look!" cried John.

All children then played together happily until 12:00am. "Oh! It's 12:00am now so I must go home. I've had a great time with you all. Don't miss me because we must meet up again one day!" A layer of smoke puffed out and the boy disappeared.

All the teens were shocked with their jaws dropped and mouths wide opened. "AHH! HE IS REALLY AN EVIL SPIRIT!"