Tony Williams waited eagerly to arrive at the pumpkin patch. Every year, he had a tradition of going to the patch to pick a pumpkin. Pumpkin picking was his favorite time of year. After driving for about five minutes, he pulled up into the parking lot.

Tony raced to get to the patch. After waving at his parents and receiving a big thumbs up, he ran to his destination, after years of doing this, he knew exactly where to go. Slowly, the grass became taller and his parents' car got further away. Tony wasn’t worried, he knew it was only for a second, just so he could get a pumpkin. Suddenly, out of nowhere, a big, round, beautiful pumpkin appeared in Tony’s line of vision. “That’s it!” exclaimed Tony, “That’s the pumpkin for me!” He ran to it and picked it up. He was just about to take it back to his car when...

“Hey Marge, I think I found one.” the pumpkin said. “AAAHH!” screamed Tony, dropping the pumpkin. “A bit jumpy, but he’ll do.” continued the pumpkin.

“A tad on the small side though, don’tcha think?” asked the other. Tony guessed this one was Marge. “The smaller ones are the easiest to deal with” responded the first pumpkin. Tony wasn’t quite sure what to do during all of this. After all, he had never seen talking pumpkins before, and certainly not ones so judgmental as these! “Start up the car,” said the pumpkin. “I can grab the kid. The others at the patch will be so pleased at what we’ve chosen to take home this year.” “Take me home?!” thought Tony. “I’ve got to get out of here!!” And with that, he sprinted off, without looking back. “It ran off again” said Joe the pumpkin, looking at the footprints the human boy had left behind. “They always do.” Said Marge the pumpkin, sighing. “Oh well, there’s always next year” Joe said. Marge knew. After all, human picking was her favorite time of year.

Sophia S., Grade 8

First Gabriel and Asher go to the movies with a JACK-O-LANTERN then go trick or treating oh my! Gabriel was wearing a Paddington costume. His shirt was blue and the hat was red. Then they went bowling with the jack-o-lantern at the haunted bowling alley. Gabriel and Asher and the jack-o-lantern went to papa’s house and had a Halloween party. Gabriel and Asher and jack-o-lantern had a dance party with their papa. Gabriel and Asher and jack-o-lantern had a scary contest. Gabriel and Asher and Jack-o-lantern made scary beef stew for dinner. It was scary because the potatoes were shaped like ghosts. Gabriel and Asher and jack-o-lantern have a boo fest. Gabriel and Asher and jack-o-lantern had a scary game called pin the tail on the jack-o-lantern. Gabriel and Asher and jack-o-lantern had a halloween cake. Gabriel and Asher and jack-o-lantern had a spooky party. It was spooky because everyone tried to scare each other. They loved it.

Elijah B., Grade 6

First Gabriel and Asher go to the movies with a JACK-O-LANTERN then go trick or treating oh my!
Mummy Mania
By Evelyn R., Grade 3

Day 1 (the idea)
Once there was a family named “The Smiths.” The family members were Gabriel, Charlie, Belle, Mom and Dad. The parents always had to work, so the kid had a nanny named Ms. Claris, whom they called “Clare.” The kids all loved Clare. For her b-day, they had a surprise gift for her, and this is where our story starts... So, Belle had the idea of the present. She always was creative. In Charles’s opinion, Belle was annoying, and sometimes she could also be a know-it-all. Back to the story...Okay so Belle had the idea of going on a road trip so they could meet Clare’s family.

Day 2 (1 day before Clares b-day)
Everyone started to pack. Everyone, but Charlie. He hated the idea. “Why does she always get to pick everything we do,” said Charlie. “Honey, this time she just had a good idea,” said Mrs. Smith. “I agree,” said Mr. Smith. Mr. Smith always agreed with their mother. Then, they all went into Clare’s room and told her the surprise. “Yay!” said Clare.

Day 3 (surprise time!)
Everyone went downstairs to make breakfast and to ask Clare where her family lived. When she came downstairs, she said her family was going on a road trip also, and they were heading to Egypt, and they were going to stay there for a few months. Also, she asked if she could take a break from working for the Smiths for a couple weeks after her family’s road trip so that she could stay with her family for 5 weeks.

Of course, their Mom said, “Yes. We look forward to joining your family in Egypt.”

Belle said she wanted to stay and talk to Clare’s family too when the two families were in Egypt together.

The Smiths went to the airport, but the flight got delayed by 2 hours. So, the family went to go sit next to a man who was from Ireland. The man sounded very funny but he told great stories. “Top of the mornin’ to ya, lad,” said the man. Finally the Smiths got onto a plane.

Day 4 (MUMMY Mania)
When they arrived, there were giant tents, and peeking out there was a... Oh! It was just Claire’s friend, Maddie. Maddie was very nice. When the Smiths walked in, she gave them some treats. They were very delicious. At least, that’s what Belle thought. Gabriel - not so much. As soon as he took a bite, he spit it out immediately. As soon as he did that, at the corner of Clare’s eye, she saw a glowing thing. She walked towards it. It glowed more and more and more. Behind the tent, there was a mummy!!! She was so frightened, she screamed. The mummy destroyed every house and person in the town. They all thought the mummy would never come back ever again. But they were wrong...

Rosemary S., Grade 4
Timmy went, to the store,
And found a very sweet doll.
Little did, Timmy know,
He would soon suffer a fall.
Timmy went, to the store,
The very next day.
Soon after, he got there,
The doll asked him to pay.
Timmy was, confused,
He always paid in cash.
The doll, that sat there,
Would soon make a dash.

They found, Timmy’s body, in the very same place.
Detectives searched, every day, but they never quite cracked the case.

RIP
Here I am
All alone
With my Fone calling...
You!!

By Carolina M., Grade 1
**The Ghost in the Bed**  
By Quinnley K., Grade K

One day a family went on vacation. Their last name was Kalins. The kids were named Alex, Reesie, and Rosie. The Dad and Mom surprised them with a vacation but Rosie was scared. She heard on the news that there was a haunted vacation called Florida. She heard on the news that Florida had a lot of hurricanes and she was afraid to get hit by one. The father said that Rosie had to sleep in the closet because she never slept in one, and he thought she would like it. Reesie had to sleep downstairs. Alex had to sleep outside by herself. Alex said, “no fair. I don’t have a sink to brush my teeth and Rosie does!” Reesie didn’t like the room she had to sleep in. It was nighttime and then there was a ghost under Rosie’s bed. When it was morning, she checked under her bed and saw a ghost. The ghost was white and it was ginormous and had black eyes. It said, “I am going to haunt you!” Rosie screamed for her life, and she looked for her Mom and Dad. She couldn’t find her parents or her sisters. She thought the ghost ate her family or took them away. Rosie was so scared. She was crying. It started raining and thunder storming. Rosie ran downstairs and outside, and she was running for her life. The ghost was chasing her. The ghost had a big bag and her family was inside it. She was hiding by the tree and the ghost was looking for her. She tried to get the bag and now she knows that she is never going on this vacation again. Next time they say they are going on vacation, she is going to stay with Grandma and Grandpa. She didn’t want the ghost to see her. She untied the bag. Her family got out of the bag and they jumped into their car. They drove away. They never saw the ghost again. Her Mom and Dad said, “I am so sorry Rosie. We are never going on this vacation again.”  

**THE END**

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**All By Myself**  
By Emmet M., Grade 1

On a dark and stormy night.  
When there was no light,  
I went out to find my friends, all by myself!

I went slowly down the street.  
To see my friend Pete,  
Who had big feet - all by myself.

It wasn’t Pete at all.  
So I made a call  
To go Trick or Treating,  
All by myself.

The first block gave me 70 pieces of candy,  
The next block was just as dandy.  
Five more blocks I went - all by myself.

My bag is getting full, I had to tug and pull  
It home all by myself.

I have 999 pieces of treats, skittles, twizzlers, Swedish fish - all sweets.  
And I ate it - every piece -  
All by myself!
There's Nothing To Be Afraid Of
By Jake P., Grade 3

Once there were three boys, Alex, John, and Bob. Alex had dark brown hair, blue eyes, and loved to dance. John had black hair and green eyes and loved to read. Bob had brown eyes, black hair, and loved sports.

One day, the friends went to the library. Bob's mom was supposed to pick them up but she never came so they started walking home. It was almost dark and they were far from their homes. Bob said they should stay at an abandoned house that they saw along the way. John and Alex said no but Bob said Alex and John were being chickens so they agreed to stay.

When they entered the house the door creaked, the walls had no paint, and there were trees covering the windows making it dark. John started sneezing because there was so much dust. Then the boys split up to explore the house. The sun was colored in bright orange/red and started to set. Alex went into the bathroom and because he loved to dance he started doing the Floss in the mirror. As he looked into the mirror he saw a face behind him with fiery, red eyes and a big, red, round nose. The face flashed an evil smile and said "Shhhhh... there's nothing to be afraid of." The last thing he heard was his own voice screaming.

The sun was almost down and was now colored dark red. John explored the library because he loved reading. John saw a shimmering golden light coming from a book and he really wanted it so he slowly walked towards the book. When he got there, he felt like someone was watching so he spun around but nothing was there. As he turned back towards the book he saw a scary clown with red eyes and a red, round nose. The clown whispered, “Shhhh... there's nothing to be afraid of.” John started to back away but he tripped on something and blacked out.

The sun had now set and the house was now dark. Bob explored the master bedroom but could barely see anything. When he was done exploring the bedrooms he went back downstairs, to explore. Bob heard the floor creak and he realized someone was in the house with him. He tried to escape but it was dark so he got lost and ended up in the basement. Then he heard footsteps coming down the stairs towards him. He got scared and thought he might die. The footsteps stopped and he heard a familiar voice.

“Bob, is that you?” Bob realized that it was his mom and he was relieved. His mom led him upstairs and they got in the car to go home. As they drove away, Bob's mom said, “How was your day?” Bob was looking out the back window at the abandoned house but he turned to look at his mom. “Good,” said Bob. “Where are your friends?” asked Bob's mom.

“I don't know,” said Bob. “Weren't you scared in that house, all alone?” said Bob's mom. She looked at him in the rearview mirror. He was holding what looked like a bright red ball in his hand.

Bob looked back at his mom with a small smile, shook his head, and whispered: “There's nothing to be afraid of.”

The End

Natalie L., Grade K

Pumpkin Skary Pumpkin Make the Pumpkin Smile

Now The Pumpkin Will grow The pumpkin Smiles Again
I never thought that Lloyd or I would ever see our little sisters again, Mary and Janiene. After what had happened in room B340 on the Queen Mary Ship two years ago, we vowed to never return. Yet here we were now inside B340 trying to find a way to get one last glimpse of them before the room closes again. The room looked the same as it had before, the only difference was the added spirit board and crystal ball on the table in the living room area. And the pillar that stood near the bed had printed words on it that told stories of what’s happened here. One of the stories talked about how someone saw a little girl standing in this very room. She looked at the guy and stretched her arms toward him before disappearing. I made me think of my little sister Janiene. I hoped to see her tonight and if not, at least she’d know I tried.

Lloyd popped his head out from the bathroom and motioned for me to come. I went inside and he pointed to the wall where it held instructions for a ritual to summon Bloody Mary. All we needed were some candles. I felt hope spark inside me for Lloyd as we both looked at each other. “This could be it, Faustus. This could be our chance!” he whispered, then bolted out to grab the candles we had brought along. It we managed it with Mary, there was a very good chance the same would happen with Janiene. Lloyd came with the candles and we closed the door, turned off the lights and faucet. Facing the mirror with candles in in hand, we closed our eyes and chanted ‘Bloody Mary’ thrice. A young girl’s voice spoke from behind us and Lloyd and I opened our eyes to see the ghostly figure of Mary in the mirror. “Mary?” Lloyd called out as she nodded. Making a noise of happiness he reached out towards her as she spoke, “Not safe. Leave before it gets you.” With that, Mary disappeared and the lights flickered on and the door creaked open a tiny bit. I could tell that Lloyd was shook and so was I, his sister just spoke to him and she didn’t even properly speak to him. But this meant that we could also summon Janiene. “Lloyd, we need to try it with Janiene!” He only shook his head with a frustrated expression plastered onto his face. “The only reason why Mary came was because of the ritual that just so happened to have her name in it. We have to find another way Faustus.” “Anything to get Janiene to talk with us.” So that’s what we tried doing, we tried the spirit board but to no avail. There was nothing left for us to do so we gave up and ended up falling asleep. At least we’d leave this room knowing that we had been able to see Mary.

In my dreams I thought I heard and saw Janiene so I tried to hint her but she kept moving around which lead me to following her. She led me to a closed door and motioned for me to open it. As soon as I did, I was hit by a blinding white light and then after that I saw a glimpse of what had happened that night. It all horrified me. Janiene stood beside me as I kept watching and put a hand on my shoulder whispering something softly to me. I didn’t hesitate to and I didn’t regret it either.

News about the disappearance of sixteen year olds Lloyd Denver and Faustus Kiran was everywhere. They wouldn’t release specifics but they did say the last place the two boys had been before they mysteriously vanished: room B340 on the haunted Queen Mary ship. The very next night, a worker on the ship was doing his rounds when he heard laughter coming from where B340 was located. Inside, he saw four people playing a game of tag. They all noticed him and smiled. Come join us.

Molly M., Grade 1

On Halloween night, me and my family went out trick-or-treating. It was dark out and we couldn’t see because of the fog. When we got to the next house we rang the doorbell. When the person opened the door, it wasn’t a person - it was a vampire! The vampire was big. It was scary. And it was eating buffalo. We were freaked out. Then he took us into the house and ate us.
**The Whisper in the Dream**  
By Keiran W., Grade 4

Allie’s hands were sweaty. She was in dream and a ghost was right in front. The ghost led her to a forest. The trees were swaying in the wind. “Find them, Save them.” It said. It voice was croaked. The bottom part of the ghost disappeared. Allie screamed. Than the top went away. Allie’s nightgown swept in the breeze. The wind howled. Allie closed her eyes tight. She woke up from the terrible dream. But she was not in her comfy bed. She was in the same forest. Allie’s whole body was full of sweat. The trees were still swaying. The wind seemed to whisper the ghosts words. Find them save them. Allie wondered. She quickened her pace. She walked until she came to a Big Brick house in front of her. Thunder stomped it’s feet on the ground. The lightning was blinding. The wind pushed her as if she where the potato in Hot Potato. Allie stumbled into the house. She looked around. Than she screamed. A woman in a blood red cloak was in front of her. She came out of nowhere. “They sent you.” She said. Her voice changed from young too old. The house was pitch black. The woman lit a candle. She took Allie by the arm. Her hands were stiff and wrinkled. “Follow me dearie.” She said. As she led Allie up the stairs. The woman’s hands where so tight Allie felt as if she was going to cut of her circulation. The wood creaked on every step up the stairs. They stopped at a big write door decorated with rainbows and unicorns. “Here we are” said the woman. “Did Penny tell you about this?” She asked. Her eyes swirled as if she were hypnotized. I felt as if I were forced to tell her about The ghost. I did. “That Girl!” She shrieked. She took a poor souls body just to talk too a scrawny girl! No offense sweaty”. She touched the doorknob. Screams echoed the walls. Quicker than you can say banana she turned the door open and shoved me inside. The walls screamed. The doors were locked. A girl who looked like dorothy was lying in a bed. Her eyes where squeezed shut. Sweat beads where on her forehead. Than the walls turned green. The girl turned into a witch. Her eyes were red. Her hair was dark black. And she wore typical witch clothes.” Your next girlie!” She said, “Thousands of years have passed! I have collected the girl! Now I need You!” She cackled. She closed her eyes and started muttering, Green smoke twirled around me.” Wheels spin, Clocks tick, Howels spread!”.” STOP IT!” I yelled.” You can’t save her!” The witch howled with laughter. Allie looked around the room desperately. She saw a black

**The Night Walk: An Elmhurst Scary Story**  
By Emily H., Grade 1

Mom and Jack and Finley and Reese and Emily went on a walk. It was all day and night. We went to see Halloween decorations. We went by some cool houses with ghosts and bats. We saw a dog tied up to a home and it was barking. We saw other creepy decorations. All of a sudden the lights went out; it was pitch black. We smelled something. It was a skunk and fox! They chased us! The fox tried to grab us with his teeth. The skunk used his tail to try and spray us. AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH
ivory wand. She picked it up. The witch quicked her spell. The wand glowed. It turned into a gold wand. Silver light glowed from it." NO!" The witch howled," Years! Decades! Centuries have passed! And no one has gotten the golden wand!" I opened my mouth but a different voice came out. It was younger and more confident. "I banish you from earth!" I yelled as I twirled the wand around,"You will be forgotten by every poor soul you have harmed!" The witch screamed and howled and she was gone. I blacked out. In my dream the girl who was in the bed looked at me. "Please!" She pleaded, Let me be part of you! I will only be a tiny voice in your head! Please Allie please! The witch took my body and now I can’t return!" She sounded so desperate that I immediately agreed. The girl took the golden wand from me and once it was in her grasp it turned back to the ivory wand it once was before. Dust swarmed around Penny. And she disappeared. I opened my eyes. I looked around. I was in my own bedroom. Mom and Dad’s voices were heard outside my door. I heard a tiny voice, A young voice in the back of my head. It spoke 2 words, Welcome Allie.

Halloween in Pixie Hollow
By Elin S., Grade 2

Did you know that there’s actually two worlds on earth happening at the same time? One is the one that we know of and is where Jack is from. The other one, is actually home to fairies!

Every year, on Halloween, Jack decorates his room, including his closet, for Halloween. This year when Jack opened his closet, holding his carved jack-o-lantern, he saw jingling blinking lights instead of clothes and it smelled like cinnamon instead of stinky socks. He was so afraid, that he screamed, dropped his jack-o-lantern, slammed the closet door and ran away.

He didn’t know that his closet had become Pixie Hollow. He didn’t even know that fairies could be in closets! And the poor scared fairies thought that the jack-o-lantern was a fairy eating pumpkin!

The fairies ran away gathering all the leaves and flower petals they could find to cover themselves up and hide! Meanwhile Jack had no idea that his Jack-o-lantern would scary anything - he didn’t even go back into his room the whole rest of the day.

Finally, a tiny firefly from pixie hollow, bravely went into the mouth of the fairy eating pumpkin and realized that is was just a decoration.

He told the fairy queen that is was just a decoration and she made an announcement to all the other fairies.

The fairies were so happy that it wouldn’t eat them and when Jack finally went back up to his room, he was surprised to see his closet completely decorated for Halloween.

And now, whenever Jack opens the door to his closet to decorate for Halloween, he always makes sure his jack-o-lantern has fairy wings.
Hey you over there! Ya you, the one with the glasses (or no glasses. I'm a book so I can't see very well.) Have your parents ever told you about witches? They probably said stuff like “They aren’t real,” and “They won’t hurt you.” Well, sorry to tell you, kids, but all of that stuff isn’t accurate. What I mean by “accurate” is that your parents have been telling you a lie for your whole life. You’re probably thinking, “What? My parents would never lie to me.” Well, you may have a different reaction after reading this true story.

It all started when I was about ten years old. I was at my friend Caitlin’s house. We were watching Dancing With the Stars when, suddenly, a news reporter came on the screen.

“We interrupt this broadcast for some breaking news. Today, at nine-o’clock in the morning, five year old Emma O'Connor disappeared without a trace. Here, we have eye witness, Emma’s mother, Claira. Please tell us, what exactly happened?” asked the reporter.

“Well, Emma and I were doing a puzzle. When, out of the blue, the power went out. We rushed over to get flashlights. Before we got there, a mini tornado appeared in front of us. I tried to grab Emma, but some kind of force was holding me back. I couldn’t move any part of my body. From out of the puff of smoke a large, green, warty hand reached out and grabbed her. Then everything went back to normal, except Emma wasn’t with me! I think it was a witch,” Claira responded.

“Police officers say that this was the 55th child disappearance this week! More on this case later tonight!” the reporter said.

There was a long silence before anyone said anything.

“Do you think this is true?” I asked.

“Huh?”

“The disappearance thing. Do you believe it?”

“Not a bit. There is no way that is true. What? Are we supposed to believe that a scary witch is stealing children?” Caitlin answered.

“I don’t know. That woman sounded pretty scared to me,” I told her.

“Don’t worry so much! It is so fake,” Caitlin uttered.

She was right. There was no such thing as a witch. As soon as Zendaya and a guy named “Will” were done dancing, the power went out.

“That’s strange,” said Caitlin. We walked upstairs to go see if the power was on up there, but suddenly, a huge blob of black swirling winds blocked our path. It was like we were in a tornado.

“CAITLINS!” I screamed.

I couldn’t hold it in. I felt the warm salty tears roll down my face. This was it, this was how I was going to die. All of a sudden, my whole world went black.

“Lily! Lily! Wake up!” shouted Caitlin I sat up and opened my eyes.

“W-where am I?” I asked.

“I don’t know. All I remember was watching TV then, then there was a mini tornado in my house. Now here we are. What are we going to do? Where are we? Should we...” Caitlin said as she was pacing around the cage-like room.

I was too busy thinking to listen to Caitlin panic. Power out, green hand, what could this mean? I GOT IT! A witch!

“Caitlin I know where we are!” I exclaimed. “We were taken by a witch!” Caitlin stopped pacing, and came to a halt in the middle of the room. She stared at me like I was green and had seven arms.

AREN’T YOU KIDDING ME?” she yelled.

“Do you have a reasonable explanation? And also in the news earlier it said that they think it was a witch,” I said

“That woman was crazy! A witch - really? I thought you were better than that,” she muttered.

“Either way, we have to get out of here!” I uttered.

We talked for hours planning our escape. Eventually, we agreed on an escape route. I was starving, cold, and scared. I could smell the oven waiting for us to come. We each took turns sleeping in case the witch came. At about midnight, we snuck out. I found a bobby pin in my back pocket of my jeans, and carefully unpicked the lock. We took a shortcut through the kitchen, clang-clang- bang! Went the pots when I brushed up against them.

“Who’s in my kitchen?” asked the witch in a creaky voice.

“Run!” I shouted.

But it was too late.

“Blbbidi Bobbidi BOOK!” shouted the witch as she casted the spell onto me. I don’t remember much else from that day. All I know is that I’m a book; I’m living at the Elmhurst Public Library; and that witches are horrible creatures. And remember, kids, if you ever have a blackout and a mini tornado happens inside your house, Run!