

"TRICK OR TREAT!!" MY LITTLE BROTHER CALLED OUT GIGGLING, HE WAS DRESSED UP AS A SPIDER AND LOOKED FAR TOO CUTE TO BE SCARY. HE HELD HIS PUMPKIN CAULDRON WITH BOTH HANDS, WHILST I KNOCKED ON DOOR NUMBER 13 FOR THE SECOND TIME. WE WERE ONLY ALLOWED TO GO TRICK OR TREATING ON OUR STREET, AND AS I WAS 12 NOW, I WAS IN CHARGE. THERE WERE ONLY 3 HOUSES LEFT TO VISIT. MRS JENKINSON ALWAYS GAVE US NEARLY ALL OF HER SWEET SUPPLY, SO WE WERE ALMOST FULL UP ANYWAY. THIS HOUSE ALWAYS SPOOKED ME, MY BROTHER ALWAYS WANTED TO VISIT, BUT I WOULD HAVE HAPPILY WALKED PAST IT. WHO LIVES IN THERE? I HAVE NEVER SEEN THEM. THE CURTAINS WERE CLOSED AND THE HOUSE MADE CREAKING SOUNDS. I LOOKED UP TO THE BEDROOM WHERE I SAW A CREEPY SHADOW MOVE PAST THE WINDOW. ALL OF A SUDDEN THERE WAS A FLASH OF LIGHT! THE DOOR SHUDDERED OPEN A FRACTION AND A CROAKY VOICE WHISPERED "COME ON IN---"

HAT HAPPENED NEXTS USE THE FOLLOWING SHEET TO FINISH THE STORY

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