

“There’s only three more days till Halloween...
by Ellen Finnel

“There’s only three more days till Halloween!” Macy exclaimed. She just loves Halloween. “Ellie, come here. Look at this!” she cried. “The High School is building their own haunted house this year, doesn’t that sound great?”

“Well it does sound pretty fun,” I replied.

The two girls were strolling to the library. They were picking out Halloween books to read to some groups of kids.

When the pair got to the library They went straight to the children’s section. “Hey Mace, I found some books the kids will enjoy.”

“I think they look intriguing for kids,” Macy said.

“Wow, *intriguing!* Have you been studying for our vocabulary test?” I asked with a hint of joking in my voice.

“Yeah, I have,” she replied.

“Well, we better be going, I said. The friends began walking home. When they got to Pine Street, they turned their separate ways. As Ellie returned home, her Mom greeted her as usual. “Hi Ell, How was the library?”

“Fine, we found some pretty good books,” I answered.

“Well, you better get to bed,” she said.

The next day Macy and I met up at the haunted house. “This is going to be great” she gushed.

“Yeah,” I replied. We went on through the entrance, and suddenly the door slammed shut. “That was spooky,” I said.

“You are too right,” Macy replied sounding a little shaky. All of a sudden when we got to the hall of armor all of the hatchets and halberds were flying at us!

Ahhhhhh! Macy and I screamed together. We dodged and ducked, until we made it out. When we finally caught our breath, we both freaked out. “Oh my gosh, what was that?” I yelled. Before Macy could reply, the room started to shake and rumble. There were bats and huge spiders all around us. Then we noticed a rope. “Grab on!” I yelled over the rumbling.

Suddenly, the rope started to take us up to the ceiling. When the rope stopped we got to the next level. “Ok, what just happened?” Macy asked.

“I really don’t know” I replied. The next thing I knew I heard deep moans. I looked up and saw Zombies, actual Zombies!! “Run for it!” I cried. Macy pointed to the ground and said “Look a trap door!” I quickly pulled the

string, and one by one, the Zombies all fell down. “We need to get out of here!” I said.

“But how?” she asked.

“Um, this way!” I shouted. We ran through rooms filled with spiders, vampires, and monsters. Finally we found a ghost, as we started to run he called. “Wait! I can help you get out of here!” We both stopped dead in our tracks. “You can?” I asked. “Sure” he replied.

“Great” Macy said. “Just go around the corner,” he said.

“Thank you very much” we called. When we finally got out, Macy said “I don’t know about you but I think that was kind of freaky, and a lot of fun.” “Yeah, it’s like dodge ball in the gym” I replied.

“I think this is going to be the best Halloween ever!” she said. “And the spookiest” I added. “Well, lets get home so we practice reading our books for the kids tomorrow” I said.

“I can’t wait to go trick or treating tomorrow!” we said together. Making us both blurt out “Jinx!”

*Maybe this will be the best
Halloween ever I thought.*

The end.