

WELCOME TO THE FAMILY

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Angel Rocha Vey was very excited for Halloween. He was going to dress up as JASON from Friday the 13th. He asked his mom to take him to Halloween City. When they got there it was very crowded. He immediately grabbed his mom's hand and tugged her up and down all of the aisles. They searched and searched and searched, but they could not find the costume anywhere. Finally they found it in the back of the store, crammed between two zombie clown statues. Angel took one look at those psychotic clowns and shivers went down his spine. He quickly grabbed the costume bag and mask and lead his nervous mother to the front of the store. They did not pass anyone along the way. In fact, the store was so eerily quiet that Angel could hear only the hum of the soda machines by the registers. Even the registers were empty. Angel left his mom and ran up and down the first aisle to see if anyone was

"I think the store is closed, Angel!" said his mom. "Go put your costume back."

"Why?!" Angel complained. "If they're closed we'll just take it. Sucks for them!"

"No Angel, put it back. Stealing is wrong."

"Okay, mom," Angel said.

Angel walked back to where he found the costume and placed it on the shelf. To his utter surprise, the two clown statues were missing. Was his mind playing tricks on him? Did someone move the statues? Were they ever even really there?

Angel felt the hairs on the back of his neck stand on end. He heard a groan and a growl in the distance. It sounded like a dog eating off a dinner plate -licks, growls and all.

Angel decided that he wanted his mother. She would keep him safe.

Angel ran back toward the front of the store. As he passed one aisle, he noticed one of the clowns standing mysteriously at the end. He took a few more steps and saw the twin standing a few feet closer in the next aisle. Angel shrugged it off, but then froze in his tracks as the third aisle revealed a third clown, even closer.

Angel walked back a few yards to check on the last clown, but it was missing. He then turned around, began to walk back toward the front of the store, and plowed right into the

back of another clown statue. Only this one moved. It turned around and glared at him with two evil black eyes.

"Welcome to the family, Angel. Make yourself at home..."

Angel ran in the opposite direction. He rounded a corner and saw another clown. He changed course, zig zagged left and right, and saw another one. They were everywhere.

He made his way up to the front of the store to find his mom, break the glass window, and run for his life. But when he found her, she was already pale white, with a giant red nose, and rainbow colored hair.

"Where are you going Angel?" she asked.

"Home!" he yelled. "What's happened to you?"

"What's wrong with you? We always come out to play after the store closes. That's what clowns do!"

Angel looked over at a mirror on the wall. He saw his face and cried out in terror. He had a giant red smile, a huge red nose, and bright green hair just like a clown should.

He screamed at the top of his lungs!

The End