

THE HALLOWEEN CONTEST

By Timothy M.

In the weeks leading up to Halloween, there was a challenge for the whole block to see who had the best decorated house. It had to be covered with Halloween decorations, and very clean on the inside and the outside. And if you win than you get a free yachting and fishing trip to the Salton Sea. I didn't know much about the Salton Sea, but I sure wanted to win. My friends and I put our banged up old car in the front yard. Then we also put a ghost car in side the front yard, which was smaller, white, and had a ghost driving it. Then we hung fake ghosts from the trees. We created a couple scary monsters to stand in different places. We decorated pumpkins and put them everywhere. The judging would happen on Halloween night, and the winners would be announced at midnight.

We were so excited we could hardly wait; but we had to get through the evening first. On Halloween night my two friends and I were riding in a car with my older cousin. We fell asleep in the car, because we were up all night decorating. My friend had a dream about him turning into a zombie, chasing me in my car and his car. He told me that if I pretended to be a zombie he would give me 20 dollars. I said if I do turn into a zombie what good would money be to me then? All I would care about was eating brains. He said it wasn't real, and we would turn back into humans afterward. Than he suggested that we chase after other people, throw eggs at cars, and even follow them in our car and freak them out.

So we did all of that, and it was good and fun. But we really freaked out a group of kids. They actually thought we were real zombies. Then we will tell them that we aren't real, took off our costumes, and became friends. They said it was the best Halloween prank ever! Than we went to a store and spent the 20 dollars. We bought some ghost suckers and some soda.

Afterward, we went as a group to a scary pumpkin patch at the middle of the night. This was actually my cousin's idea, because his girlfriend was working there and he wanted to see her. The pumpkin patch had a haunted cornfield maze, loads of free candy, and even a donut eating contest. Then somebody climbed up onto stage and started singing Halloween songs, and we sang along for an hour.

At 10pm we headed home. I invited all of our new friends over to our Halloween

decorated house. We ate candy for two solid hours. We felt fantastic.

Finally, at 11:45pm, a crowd gathered at the end of the block. The judges had gone around to each house and decided on a winner.

The announcer stepped up in front of the crowd and said, "Can I have a drum roll, please?"

A drummer nearby beat his drums.

"And the winner is the Ghost Car House!" she said.

My friends and I cheered and cheered and cheered.

The next weekend we went on our free yachting and fishing trip down in the Salton Sea. We caught lots and lots of fish. But the guy who took us told us to throw each fish back, because if you ate the fish, you'd grow another finger, your hair would fall out, and if you ate enough of them, your skin might even turn bright orange.

The End