

## Halloween Night

The day was cold and windy and the storm was heading its way to San Francisco, two days before Halloween. Kids from many homes were very excited to celebrate a tradition, because they got free candy. Emily was devoted to celebrating Halloween, Emily had two annoying, lazy, and out of control brothers Jacob and Tom. Jacob was 17 years old and Tom was 14 years old. Emily's life was a disaster living with her brothers that was the last thing she needed.

A few months ago her mother, Jennifer, had passed away and her father died because of illness that left her stranded. There was no good time for Emily to enjoy and that included Halloween.

Emily's first chore was to clean the attic, for many days the attic looked like her brother's rooms. This assignment was given to Jacob, her older brother who was careless to even try to clean the attic when Emily told him to do so. As she swept the floor, scraped the filthy objects off the walls, and organized all of the boxes in a line, Emily had found something fascinating; pictures of her parents. Surprisingly the pictures were taken on last Halloween. The memories never died out when Emily looked at pictures because it reminded her of her parents. As Emily began to get up from the floor a sudden roar grew and the storm had arrived.

A terrible storm had hit; Halloween might be cancelled Emily thought. Emily was very sad about how her day was going and it couldn't get any worst.

Boom! Crash! Crash! "What was that?" Emily screamed. She ran downstairs to the living room and saw that her brothers had broken her favorite lamp.

"You nut heads! Can't you live on your own, without ruining someone's life?" They looked at each other and began to laugh, and ran back to their rooms. That was the end of day one.

Night had settled down and Emily began to notice that she was supposed to go pumpkin shopping until the storm had strike. The day was getting close to an end and there was no time to sit around, Emily got up and finished the rest of the chores. Until the next morning the sun was out and the fun was just about to begin.

Shopping with her brothers for Halloween was a disaster. Emily had no choice but to take them with her, because leaving them home would have been a very bad idea. “Don’t touch that, stay off the shelves”. And did you open that pack of candy? Ahhhhh! Emily was distressed by telling her brothers to stop messing around.

The next aisle had all the decorations that Emily knew she had to buy. As she began to put scary supplies in the cart, Tom came behind her dressed as a monster and freaked her out.

“Tom, have you lost your mind” said, Emily. “It’s not funny, now let’s get going before someone finds out what mess we have made”. The next important scheduled item was to buy pumpkins, Emily wondered if it could get any better.

At the pumpkin field many little kids were running around and buying pumpkins and Emily thought it was cute. When Emily glanced to see what her brothers were doing, she found them picking up pumpkins and dropping them on the ground, which began to cause major issues on the field. Regardless of any pumpkin, Emily was supposed to buy one that she would turn into a jack-o-lantern. Emily’s first goal was to buy her brothers their own pumpkin and settle them into the car.

After a tragic hour of getting her brothers together, who didn’t deserve anything Emily was ready to pick her pumpkin. There was a specific type of pumpkin in Emily’s mind that she wanted to buy like a good conditioned, strong, healthy pumpkin. As Emily looked around and saw a pumpkin that she fell in love with. Suddenly, Emily ran to that pumpkin and knew that was hers. Before buying the pumpkin, Emily caught her brothers wondering around on the field and not sitting in the car where they were supposed to be.

“Stop, stop, stop! Get back into the car or you’re going to get in trouble. Dealt with her brothers Emily forgot to pick up her pumpkin. There was no use in catching her brothers.

She went back to get her pumpkin when a fat chubby, four year old picked it up and took it away. “No, he bought my favorite pumpkin,” thought Emily.

Time was running out and Emily had to get back home and decorate her house. Emily just saw a pumpkin by the fence and picked it up and began to leave when she felt sudden

movement and the pumpkin began to shake. There was no time to wait, so Emily bought the pumpkin and headed towards home before midnight.

It was unpredictable that her brothers had bought toilet paper. "Are you going to toilet paper the house?" "No, we are going to use it." "I'm warning you if you dare to lay a hand on the house with that toilet paper there will be consequences."

Without a doubt her brothers were up to something suspicious.

As Emily began to take the decorations outside she knew it was late at night and it would distract the other neighbor. The next day was Halloween and by 8 A.M. Emily, began her work of getting everything ready before it was time to pass out the candy for the kids. The next morning Emily's alarm clock went off so late that Halloween could be cancelled again.

"No, this can't be happening I'm supposed to be getting ready for a big event and now I'm running out of time." Emily ran down to check on her brothers but they weren't home. She went outside and had found a pleasant surprise that her brothers had left for her when she was already running late. Sticky eggs thrown at the door and toilet paper covering her house. Emily wanted to cuss at her brothers, but she took a deep breath and continued with her first job that wasn't supposed to be there.

The down hours had passes by and Emily was already feeling tired by cleaning the outside of her house. As she came in the house to check the time, Emily's heart sank; 6:00 p.m. already! There was no time to wait so Emily began decorating the in and out of her house before 9:00 P.M.

As she made the last touches to her house and then looked around and found other houses looking spooky. This made Emily feel excited because her house looked real like a haunted house; goblins, witches, and blood sucking monsters all over. The lawn was covered with fake headstones all around the skeletons were on the grass.

The last thing that was on the list to finish was the pumpkin that would be turned into a jack-o-lantern in moments to come. But that was not easy the pumpkin was the hardest thing to complete because putting the knife into the right spot and break it apart from the top was the hardest part taking take all of the orange junk out of it. Last without burning yourself you had to

put the lighted candle inside the pumpkin. Finally Emily took her first step. She lowered the knife and it grew even brighter.

Something began to appear and Emily's heart ran faster. What in the world is going on she said to herself. Then recently, the pumpkin began to change into different shapes and grew two scary eyes, a dangerous mouth, and creepy nose and with all that said, the pumpkin glowed. Who are you and how did you do that! As, I am the jack o lantern and with all your work to celebrate Halloween a scary tradition, I have helped you save just enough time because Halloween has just started. So what you are saying is that I don't have to open the pumpkin and do all that work you just made it easy for me or in other words you became the jack-o-lantern. Yes. Thank you! "Now put me on the porch and dress up because the party has just begun," said the jack o lantern.

When Emily went outside to put the jack-o-lantern on the porch she saw kids walking around in their costumes. In excitement Emily ran inside grabbed a bowl of candy and was ready to hear the doorbell ring. Ding dong, Emily opened the door and saw her two brothers in tears and a police officer standing right behind them. The smile on Emily's face turned into a frown.

"What did they do now?" said Emily. Toilet papering someone's house which is unacceptable keeps these youngsters inside and stay safe. Thank you officer, I will deal with them later! Then the officer turned around and walked off to his car and drove away. Emily didn't want to ruin the fun so she left her brothers sitting on the sofa and waited until the next doorbell rang.

All day seemed like an adventure, because of Emily's brothers'. Not quite did Emily think that Halloween would turn out to be the best Halloween ever. And the children that came by Emily's house to get candy were most interested in the spectacular jack-o-lantern because that was the best part about her decorations. Spirits of her parents were there to help Emily, but the ones that gave her the long help were her two brothers Jacob and Tom. Spending time with your family and not thinking about what you had gone through in your life when it is a special moment to celebrate Halloween. And in this case let's say that that pumpkin turned Halloween as scary as it could be. Boo!!!