

Thursday,
Nov. 1,
1990

Some Spooooooky Stories

(ED. NOTE - Mrs. Smith's fifth grade students at West School wrote poems and stories for Halloween).

There once was a rat named Matt.
He couldn't stand the sound of a cat
so he wore a hat who called itself muskrat
And he couldn't stand the sound of a bat.

Brad Philbeck

The fat witch broke her broom
On her way to the door of doom
But she hit a blimp and "Boom"
Then she was forever doomed.

Jamie Gann

There once was a cat
who had a black rat
And had to pack
For a good sugary snack

Takiyah Smith

Bats, cats, witches and goblins, ghosts are everywhere
This can only mean one thing
This is the season of Halloween!

Kylie Bryant

There was a baby bat
He was a flat little bat
He was flying on a mat with a cat
The cat was also a fat cat
The bat and the cat had a fat crash!

Joe Vongphachan

There's a ghost that is the most
And is a host that serves toast with roast
He lives on the coast with all the other ghosts
that serve toast with roast.
They boast about which ghost
has the most.

Melodie Christian

There once was a ghost.
He was a fine host.
He would like to sit and roast
because he lived on the coast.
He liked to eat honey
and he had lots of money.
He sat in the sun and got fried.
He sat in the sun so long he died.

Josh Lowery

There was a witch that had an itch.
She let out an awful pitch.
It was like a car running into a ditch.
But when the hag pitched a fit
She cut her head on the bed without a single twitch.

Kim Murgita

The Woods

I was walking home from dancing when I decided to take a short cut. So I went through the woods.

All of a sudden, bang! I hit my head on a tree and I fell back in a muddle puddle. I got up and went on. You could hear the crunching of leaves under my feet.

All of a sudden I heard screeching sounds coming from behind me. I turned around with a jerk. I saw something white behind a big oak tree. I went to go see what it was. When I got there it was gone. Then I saw it again. I figured out what it was. It was a ghost. A cold chill ran up my spine.

I screamed and ran at the same time. I kept on running forever. I thought the woods would never end. I finally stopped. I had to rest. I was so tired. I looked ahead. I didn't see anything for miles except for a small house with a green light. I wanted on.

Finally I got there. I was too scared to go in. So I stood frozen on the door step. I finally had enough nerve to knock. I knocked two times. Besides, if I wanted to get all the mud off me, I better hurry up and get in.

A very small lady answered the door. She gave me the creeps. She was very unusual. I bumped my head on the door because it was so small. She told me that she was a witch, and that she was only a witch on Halloween. Oh, my gosh, I had forgotten that it was Halloween. She said that I could have one wish before sunrise. I told her I wanted to go home. So she sent me home.

The next thing I heard was Sarah!, Sarah!, wake up. I woke up. My mom asked me where did I get those two bruises on my head.

Sarah Bunch

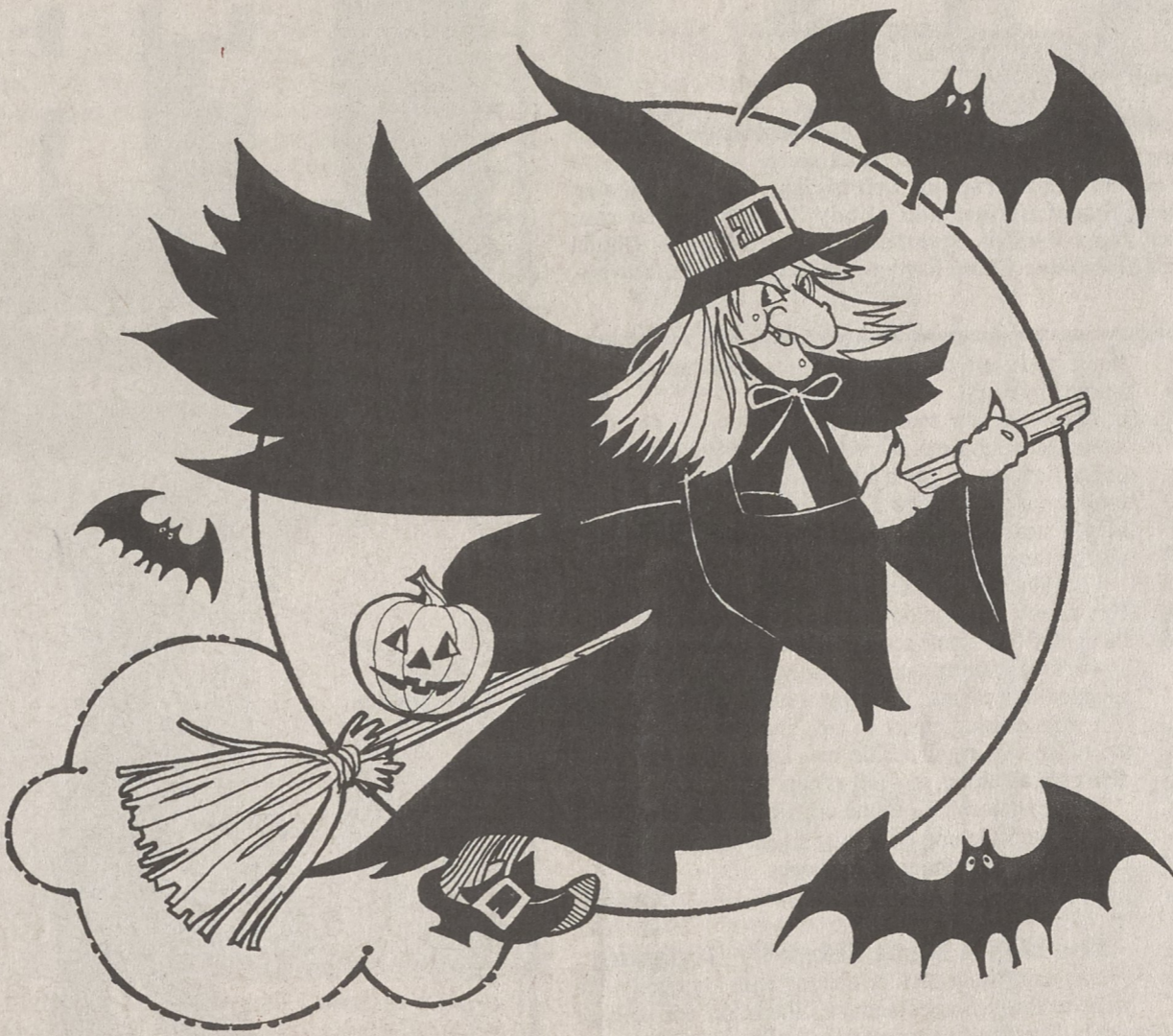
Illusions

One night there was a man walking down the road on October 30th. It was Halloween. That man was a hitch hiker. A car finally came by. It stopped ahead of the man, and then the car backed up the man, and he was gone. The driver was wondering where the man went. Well, he started driving up the road when all of a sudden a car got right on his bumper. About six seconds later he looked back and the car was gone.

The driver thought the car didn't go around him, but where did he go? The driver started to get scared so he started to drive faster, faster, faster. He was so busy keeping his eyes on the road he didn't see the sign that said, "Dead End."

Then when he looked up he was falling down the cliff. The man that was walking saw him fall. Then the man started walking down the road. Finally the man got home. When he was walking up the driveway he saw the car that had fellow down the cliff. The man didn't mind. He just walked in. He kissed his wife hello. His wife said the be quiet because his daughter was

Kenny Smith



asleep. The man asked whose car is that? His wife said, there's no car outside. then he went to sleep. The next day he and his daughter started eating her candy. They spent all day and half the night, and before they went to bed he used up a bottle of Petobismo.

Josh Lowery

The Twilight Closet

One afternoon I got home from school. I looked in my room. It was clean! It was actually clean!

Then I remembered my aunt was coming. So my mom probably cleaned it. I looked under my bed. Wow! I looked at my bookshelf. I couldn't believe my eyes! I looked on top of my dresser. Awesome! I looked in my closet. Gulp! It was a mess. Why, I couldn't even see the floor! It looked like The Twilight Zone!

I got so scared I ran out of my room and locked my door. That night I slept on the floor. When I woke up I ate breakfast and ran to school. When I got home I remembered that my aunt was coming. So I had to clean my closet.

After my homework I finally go the courage to go in my room. So I came in. I stepped to my closet. Then, I opened the door and shut my eyes tight! I started to pick up a doll and the door slammed shut.

I tried to open it, but it would budge. I was scared half to death. I was locked inside the Twilight Closet. I started walking two of the shelves. I tripped on something and fell to the ground. I looked up by it was pitch black. So I couldn't see a thing.

Finally I found my way to the shelf. All of a sudden I fell through a hole. I started seeing toys fly around me. As I said, "Hey, there's my old yo-yo" and "there goes my old doll with the bubblegum in her hair," then I hit the floor which was soft and shiny. I heard a voice say, "Guard, seize her!" How in the world could they see me in the dark? I hit my head on a trope, so I pulled it. A light came on. I looked up and saw ten billion giant crayons. Above them was Skeletor, which is my brother's. I looked at all the crayons. Before I knew it I was being carried away by giant crayons! I told the crayons, "Hey, put me down. You belong to me!"

They took me to Skeletor's prison. It was my old dollhouse with fake spider webs. A bunch of other toys were there too. Then I got up and said, "Hey, we can't stay here all our lives!" My toy yo-yo said, "it's no use, we can't. We tried it millions of times and it never works."

Finally I convinced them to go to war. We were almost winning when I got hit on the head. After the war, I woke up safe and sound in bed. I got up and said, "Thank, heavens, it was only a dream." But when I turned around there was my doll with the gym in her hair.

Moral: "Never enter a messy closet, especially mine."

Addie Moschler

One Night I was going home from a Halloween party. When I got home my Mom told me to take my sister trick or treating.

As we were walking, we saw a little boy sitting all alone in the front of a big dark hose. As we walked dup to him he looked up and smiled, and asked if he could go with us.

There was something different about him. He was dressed as a vampire, but his skin was so pale. He looked like a real vampire so I told him my make. He gold me his name was Mark Brown. And the rest of the night we had a good time.

When I went home with a good friend, I told my mom and dad they said Mark Brown was dead. That he got ran over in that same spot that we met him. He got killed on this same day, 19 years ago.

Kenny Smith

The Halloween Party

It was a rainy Halloween night. My friends were waiting on me at the party, because I was late. They all wondered where I was.

Finally, I left to go to the party. I took a short cut through the woods and I got lost. I had to try to get there fast. I didn't see any lights from where I was standing. I walked a little further and there was a house. I couldn't tell what the house looked like.

I went up and knocked on the door. Someone said, "where have you been?" I looked around and there were my friends. How do you like the way we fixed up the house? I like it. It's neat the way you put those sound effects around the house. "This isn't our house, that one is," she said. "A witch lives in this house." "Are you sure?" she said. "I'm sure. I think I would know my own house."

Let's go. I want to play some games. We've got pizza, but it is probably cold by now.

It was starting to get late. So I said bye to my friends and started to leave, but they said, "my mom will take you home." I told them I knew a short cut through the woods. "Do you need a flashlight?" Yes, I might get lost. "Hold on one minute and I'll get you one." So I waited to get the flashlight. I looked at their neighbor's house. I said, "They sure do get fixed up for Halloween."

"Their house is like that all year. Here's your flashlight."

Off I went through the woods. I thought somebody was following me. I heard a sound. It went crunch, crunch, crunch and it got louder. Then I stopped and then it stopped. So I ran as fast as I could. Finally I reached home and all it was when I turned around was my friend's dog panting and barking as loudly as he could. He looked at me and turned to go back through the woods to his home. Although he was just watching after me, he really scared me half to death.

Kylie Huffman

The Long Dark Halloween Night

It was Halloween night and the wind was blowing hard, making a spooky sound. I was walking down Willow Street. There were trick or treaters knocking on doors of all the houses. I stopped at one house and saw something very strange.

I stared and stared at it for a while. It looked like something I've never seen before. It was green and short. I saw me looking at it, and then I turned and started walking down the street as fast as I could, and I turned and looked back and it was following me.

I began running and it began running. I got so panicked I lost my way home. I ran up on an old barn and went inside and stayed there for hours. I didn't hear anything so I got up to go out the barn door. I peeked around the corner. I still didn't hear anything, and when I turned around to look the other way, it was right there beside me. I panicked again, but it didn't see to want to hurt me.

It stared at me in my eyes. It seemed that he wanted to be friends. So I started feeling at ease, until I touched him. When I touched him, he just disappeared. I stood in shock for a few minutes. And then I started finding my way back home. It was a long night. And I never knew what it was I saw, but I sure was glad to get home.

Philip Yates

The Cherokee Ghost

Once a long time ago the Cherokee Indians believed that a lightning bolt hit a tee pee. This tee pee had the chief in it. They say when the chief died his ghost went up to the clouds. They say he made a deal with another dead chief. The deal was that if he gave him

one more chance he would lead his tribe into battle with the person who killed him.

Well the chief thought it over and finally came to a decision. "Yes," he said in a deep and ghostly voice. So the ghost went back down and he got back at all the other Indians that killed him and never killed the other chief because someone already did and the Indians are trapped in the regular world.

And if you ever hear a moan or yell in the dead of the night, it's just the lost Indian chief wanting to get back up.

Jason Hendren

The Surprised Trick Or Treaters

On Halloween Night Devin, Christina and I went trick or treating. When we got dressed in our costumes we went up Main Street. Then we went on Gold Street. After that we went on Mountain Street. Next we went on Circle Drive.

We had lots of candy but Christina wanted more. So we went down Spookey Drive. On Spookey Drive there were lots of trees and old spooks' broken down mansions. Christina said, "Who's going to the door?" "You are," said Devin and I. So Christina went up to the door and rang the bell. Some bats came out. No one came to the door but the door opened by itself. Devin and I started run. "Christina, run!" said Devin. We started to slow down when she ran through a spider web. "Yuk," we said.

Christina finally caught up with us when someone said, "Come here now." We were scared out of our minds. We came back to the house. We were scared but excited. So when we came to the house he told us to come in.

The house was spookey with black cats running everywhere. There were spider webs everywhere. Also, there were a lot of Halloween pictures on the walls. As we walked through the house we saw pictures of witches on the wall. Christina started crying but Devin and I were excited. When we came to the ball room there was total darkness. When we turned on the light there was a surprise Halloween party.

Devin, Christina and I never forget that Halloween because of all the excitement. When the party was over we walked home and ate some candy and told our parents all about the party. And they said, "what an exciting night."

Elizabeth Hullender

Let's begin this story with the very beginning. It took place many, many years before my time, but it seems to carry on.

Late at night if you listen hard the soldiers will "jump out" at you. The house we live in was once a fox hole for a hand full of soldiers during the war between the North and South. Sometimes, when I'm asleep, I hear the soldiers talking. They say things like "Patrick's shot, help him." "What is it?" "Shadows of a woman with a hood on her head." "What's she doing out here." "Oh, no, is she...Oh, Yes!" The Death Angel is her to get us.

Long ago these boys gave their lives for a cause that they believed in. Now, they are stuck in this house with us. My family and I. Late at night we hear their cries, and during the day they leave little signs that they are here.

One day I was in my room cleaning it up. In the kitchen I heard the microwave door open and the timer went off a few minutes later. I ran to the kitchen but no one was there. So I thought it must have been one of the soldiers.

At night you can hear them walking around through the woods. Creek, crack, goes the branches under their feet. The wind blows and carries their cries deep into the night. I cover my head and close my eyes until another day dawns.

Sarah Hinson

It was the night of Halloween. I was all alone in my room. It was very cold outside so I decided to get a blanket. As I walked down the stairs I heard a noise. Ka-boom. Ka-boom. I turned around. Nothing was there.

I started walking again. When I got to the bottom of the stairs, but no one was there. So I got the blanket and went up stairs.

As I was walking in my room, I heard a noise like water running in the bathtub. I went to the bathroom but there was no water running. I started looking through the house. I could not find anything. I looked everywhere for the noises I heard.

I went back to my room and laid on my bed, then I heard a knock at the door. I went back down the stairs and looked out the window. I couldn't see who it was so I opened the door and it was just my parents. As they walked in the door lights went out. My mom got a

See Stories, 2-B

