

5A Lavanya

Midnight at Halloween

When I woke up at midnight on a Halloween night,

I was tossing and turning from all that fright.

There was a dark sky, no stars and no moon.

I really don't want to meet my end of doom.

My windows were rattling like someone who wanted to come in.

There was a musty smell and a cackling laugh outside.

Rattle, rattle, rattle, hee, hee, hee, ha, ha, ha.

The owls were howling, bats are flying, hoot hoot flitter flutter hoot hoot flitter flutter.

Whoosh! The windows open itself, I screamed very loudly,

Ahh ahh ahh! What's happening?

A witch flew in and gave me a broom, I was scared but left my room.

I had a thrilling ride on the magic broom.

The wind is howling, whoosh whoosh whoosh.

We arrived at a cemetery, a dreadful smell tickled my nostrils, zombies and spooky scary skeletons greet us with a moon.

Hello... Hello... go this way

The witch and I put some weird ingredients into cauldron pot, she said, “Be careful!” as it is very hot.

Bubble bubble fizz fizz, I watched the ingredients slowly sank into the pot.

The witch led me to a dusty brown door, Boo! Pumpkins popped out!

I startled and was shocked. Eek! Eek! I went Trick-or-Treating with them, I had millions of candies.

I flew back home and snuggled in my soft little bed happily.

By Lavanya