

Kramer

10/30/17

St. Augustine

7W

Halloween Night

It was Halloween night, I was home alone as it was my parents' anniversary. They bought a bunch Kit Kats to put in a pot and told me to wait at the door giving kids and teens candy until 10 at night. Groups of kids and teens came one after another. There were only three Kit Kats in the pot and it was about 10 o'clock so I decided to call it a night. As I head up stairs I felt something pass me. Frightened, I stopped halfway up the stairs. I head back down the stairs to find the pot missing. There lay a note reading, "Follow your heart to find the one true art." I stood there confused thinking to myself, *What? What does this mean?* I decided to let this go and sleep.

I woke up the next morning and my parents weren't home. I was starving. I raced downstairs and toward the kitchen. I got myself a bowl, Cheerios from the food cabinet, but wait, where's the milk? I checked the refrigerator no milk, yet there's another note. *Oh gosh*, I think to myself. I read it, "To go outside is scary, but what you see will make you weary." I ate the dry cereal and listened to the note. I went outside and teared up. There was a mannequin holding the milk and the pot. Scared, I slowly crept towards the pot. The three Kit Kats were inside of it. I dashed back inside. I closed all doors, shut the blinds, and closed all other openings to my house. I sat on my couch, scrunched up in a ball, with my phone, a hammer, and a blanket. In front of me I put a picture of my family and a cross. My soul was filled with fear.

A few hours had passed, about six hours since that had happened. I couldn't feel anything. I was shivering in fear when I saw a light from the front door. I got up with my hammer in hand. I peeked through and it was my parent's car. "Yes, Mom, Dad!" I was so excited! I went outside to find two men standing outside. I screamed, threw the hammer at one of them, and ran. I locked the door and headed up stairs. After a few seconds the door fell down. I looked down and they were staring right at me. They chased me. I tried to outsmart them by going to my room and jumping out the window. But there was one problem. I opened my window and there were several other men standing outside of my house. I jumped anyway and they ran after me. At this time I knew I was in trouble. They were catching up to me and I wasn't even near a place where I could hide. I just kept on running and running and running.

Finally caught me and one said, "Kid you run pretty fast. I wanted to give you your mail. Here."

He gave me a box. I shook it and it sounded like there was nothing inside. Walking cautiously back toward my house, I ripped it open. Inside was a letter. Perhaps, another note. When I got inside my house I closed the door and opened the letter. It read, "Finally, look in your parent's room. There is a surprise waiting for you." I went in to find ... 'Gasp'

The mannequin was there holding a pot. Inside was a puppy. Inside the puppy's mouth were the three Kit Kats. In the mannequin other hand was a bowl of milk that was engraved with, "Spot".

My parents jumped out of the closet screaming, "Happy Birthday Amanda!" My uncles and aunts came from behind saying the same thing. I was confused but that's when I realized this was all set up. My parents had gone out to get the dog and came back when I wasn't paying attention to take the items. They placed the notes in specific spots for me to find. My uncles were the men chasing after me. They had all done this for my birthday.