

A Spooky Night of Fun

Last Halloween was one of the most exciting nights I have ever experienced. It was on October 31st, and the air was filled with a mix of excitement and a little bit of fright. My friends and I had been planning our costumes for weeks. I decided to dress as a vampire with a black cape, fake fangs, and white face paint. My best friend chose a witch outfit, complete with a tall pointy hat and broomstick. We were so thrilled to show off our costumes at school and in our neighborhood.

In the afternoon, our school organized a costume parade. Everyone wore creative costumes, from superheroes to ghosts. Walking through the school hallway, I felt proud and a bit nervous because so many students and teachers were watching us. The teachers complimented our costumes and even took pictures. I could see how happy my friends were, and it made the day feel magical.

After school, the real adventure began. My friends and I went door-to-door in our neighborhood, saying “Trick or Treat!” at every house. Some neighbors gave us candy, while others told funny stories or jokes. It was exciting to see the variety of Halloween decorations, from carved pumpkins with glowing candles to fake spiders hanging in trees. The neighborhood seemed completely different, full of shadows and glowing lights, which made the experience feel even spookier.

During our trick-or-treat journey, we met some younger children who were also dressed up. We shared candies and complimented each other’s costumes. I remember one little boy dressed as a ghost, who was so shy that he hid behind his mother. We encouraged him to say “Trick or Treat!” and he finally did with a big smile. Moments like these made me feel happy and connected with my community.

After collecting plenty of candies, we returned home and sat around a small bonfire in my backyard. My parents had set up a mini Halloween party for us, with snacks, music, and a pumpkin-carving corner. We shared our experiences of the night and laughed at the funny moments, like when a neighbor’s dog chased us while we were running from one house to another. It felt like the perfect ending to a night full of fun and friendship.

Finally, before going to bed, I looked at all the candies I had collected and thought about the joy of celebrating Halloween with friends and family. The night was not just about sweets or scary costumes but about laughter, creativity, and spending time together. I will always remember that Halloween as a magical and unforgettable night.