

THE SCARY STORY

It's October 31st: it's Hallowe'en night!
The moon is in the sky bats are flying.
Some children are celebrating Hallowe'en: they are in the street with their friends and they are wearing masks and costumes; they are singing and playing tricks.



They are crying:
"I'm a ghost.....WOOOOOOOOOO!"
"I'm a witch.....ABRACADABRAAAAA!"
"I'm a skeleton.....BRRRRRRRRR!"
"I'm a black cat.....MIAOWWWW!"
"I'm Dracula.....HEEE.....HEEE....HEEE!"
There are funny houses: at the windows there are pumpkins with a candle inside!



Suddenly, in the street, you can hear strange noises and three terrible figures appear to destroy children's pleasure.



One is a skeleton, called Skeletrais, who is white, tall and thin with a big head and round eyes.

One is the death, called Darkness, who is ugly and bad.
It is wearing a black long cloak and she has got a big grey sickle.



Dracula, the vampire is big and scary; he has got red eyes, two big teeth, pointed ears and he is wearing a red and black dress.

The children are frightened and run away chased by Dracula who wants to bite their neck.
But a child, dressed up as a magician utters the magic word: "Abracadabra, abracabu, great magician come down here."





Then Merlin the wizard, wrapped in a cloud of thick smoke, comes down to the street and with a wave of his magic wand, imprisons Dracula, Darkness and Skeletrais.



The kids are very happy and thank the magician; then invite him to celebrate with them the Hallowe'en night with spells and magic tricks.

