

Tomorrow is Halloween. Bob can't wait. He fell asleep, and when Bob woke up he went out the door. There was a goblin chasing Bob! His mom said it is just the dog! as she laughed. He ate his pancakes, when it was time to go trick or treating, Bob went to go get his costume. His costume was a zombie. Bob went door to door. "ha love your costume kid" said Bob's grandpa 'thanks' said Bob. In 2 or 3 hours Bob had two buckets of candy. Bob's friends were begging for his candy. Bob went to the last house. It is the scariest house Bob has ever seen. He wanted more candy so he went up and almost fell over because the door opened. Nobody was there so he walked away then some slimy black ink dropped on Bob. He turned around and there was a black monster behind him. "Nice costume," said Bob. 'Can I have candy please?' noooooooooooooo!!!!!! Said the monster. He threw Bob in a portal that took him to a scary theater. Bob tried to run out, but the monster came too, and ate him.

But it was just a dream in the end.