

PD Parade, Prompt:

Haunttober Shenanigans!

(short story by [yuewithluv](#), featuring [all of my plush dragons](#)
with special guest appearances from [bearycake's plush dragons](#)!)

every year, towards the end of october, miles would throw a little get-together to celebrate haunttober with his friends – just a small party at his house in gingham, nothing terribly special, but it was a fun time. **this year was, of course, no different.**

and today just so happened to be the big day.

well, the party was at night, but you get the gist of it.

“how are things going in the kitchen?”, the small plush dragon called out from the living room, where he was just about done putting up decorations. his loyal pack of companions were also helping out with setting out the candy he’d gotten for the party, though his snappy crab companion seemed to be more interested in stealing said candy for themselves. *that’s little thief for you (hence the name).*

“the cookies are all done, the pies are still in the oven though~!”, came the response.

miles wasn’t the best when it came to cooking, much less baking, so he’d enlisted the help of his boyfriend minky, alongside their mutual friend eden. they were much better at that stuff than he was, even though he’d been improving. still, it seemed safer to have someone else help out – *wouldn’t wanna repeat the disaster of a few years prior.* **he shivered just thinking about it.**

“great~! should be all done in time then!”, miles said happily as he entered the kitchen so he could set out the cookies on the living room table for when the rest of his guests arrived, “are you sure you guys don’t need any help? i’m already done setting things up...”

“nah, we’re good dear, just waiting for the pies to finish baking now, so there’s not much to do anyway...”, minky responded, kissing his boyfriend on the cheek as he grabbed the plate of expertly decorated cookies, almost causing the smaller plush dragon to drop them.

“o-okay. i’ll leave it to you two then!”, he said, blushing deeply, “i’ll go set these on the table...”

“thank you miles~! we’re gonna finish cleaning up and be right with you!”, added eden, who was already washing some of the bowls they used to make the cookies. miles wanted to go back and help, but they *did* seem to be almost done... oh well. there would be lots to clean up later, he could let his friends handle this part.

as he set the plate of cookies on the table, he heard the first ring of the doorbell.

it was a little early, but that was okay. there was plenty to eat and drink even without the pies being done, anyway. *he should probably grab the board games from the closet...*

“howdy miles~! sorry we’re a little early, but we brought some drinks from the café as a treat!”, said his friend chihiro when he opened the door, flanked by a smaller plush dragon, trucu. miles & her weren’t that close yet, having only been introduced earlier that same year, but her and chihiro were practically inseparable, and she was a good friend of minky’s, so he’d sent and invite her way as well.

“oh, you didn’t have to!”, he told her hastily, but accepted the tray of drinks anyway. they certainly smelled delicious... ***miles just loved fall drinks!*** , “go ahead and make yourselves at home, i just need to grab the board games and i’ll be right back~! oh, minky and eden are in the kitchen, if you guys wanna go say hello!”

miles felt like he was doing a lot zooming from one room to the next, but he supposed that’s just part of hosting a gathering. ***and really, he wouldn’t have it any other way if it meant everything went smoothly.***

it wasn’t long before all his guests were gathered in the living room – his best friend theodore had arrived shortly after chihiro and trucu, and lady wasn’t very far behind. raiden was the only one who hadn’t arrived ahead of time, but he still wasn’t late either way. unfortunately some of his other friends couldn’t make it, but they’d probably see each other later in the month when everyone went trick-or-treating, so that was okay.

all of the food was set out, the hauntober decorations were up, and they were all having a nice chat. miles couldn’t follow every conversation, but everyone seemed to be quite excited for the festivities this month.

“hey, you’re quiet as always, theo. are you enjoying the party?”, miles approached his best friend, always a rather quiet individual. partially out of shyness, partially because their face was made out of rubber, which made it difficult to talk most of the time. they usually only talked around miles, since they’d known each other for years. still, they seemed happy.

theodore nodded excitedly, picking up some candy from a bowl and eating it happily.

“well, we’re all gonna play some board games, you wanna join?”, the cream-coloured plush dragon offered, hopeful his oldest friend would say yes.

theodore nodded, following him to sit closer to everyone else. they didn’t seem terribly apprehensive, seeing as they were already acquainted with everyone in the room to some degree. they weren’t even particularly uncomfortable around the plush dragons they knew the least, which miles was happy about.

“time for games, everyone~!”, miles announced, and everyone gathered around the coffee table, all carrying some food or drink – from candy to pieces of pie and warm drinks from the local coffee shop, “i’ve got this hauntober themed board game we could play... we might need to take turns though, i think there’s too many of us... or maybe we could do teams?”

in the end everyone agree to pair up so they could all play together. chihiro and trucky formed a team, eden and minky another; lady and raiden ended up paired, and so miles paired with theodore. he’d wanted to pair with minky, of course, but he knew his best friend was probably more comfortable this way, so he could be in a team with his boyfriend some other time.

the team idea ended up being kind of chaotic, but they managed to play a full game.

there was a lot of shouting, and some candy was thrown at some point, but they were all laughing heartily by the end of it. lady and raiden ended up winning, even though they had a hard time agreeing on any move. good for them, honestly – ***it was kind of inspiring.***

“so, what do we win?”, raiden asked, a bit louder than necessary considering everyone was right there. miles hadn’t really thought about prizes..., “you didn’t plan anything did you?”

“uh... not really...”, he admitted in a small voice, feeling a bit foolish.

“eh, that’s okay. so long as you don’t mind me grabbing the last piece of pumpkin pie as my spoils, hehe~!”, the bigger plush dragon announced, swiping the last piece. miles did kinda want it, but he’d concede this time, since he didn’t have a prize prepared or anything.

he heard lady sigh in the background as raiden scarfed down the last piece of pie.

“you didn’t even wait for him to answer...”, she said quietly to the bigger plush dragon, who simply ignored her. maybe he didn’t even hear her.

“it’s okay lady, i don’t mind~!”, miles added with a smile, which seemed enough to placate his friend, who promised to come over to help him bake at a later date, if he wanted to.

they all ended up playing a few more games afterwards, finishing off the last of the treats and drinks miles had set out. it was getting quite dark, but everyone was having fun, so they continued to just talk for a while – about their plans for hauntober, what they’d dress as for trick-or-treating, the new drink menu at some café in the big city.

it was nice seeing everyone gathered and chatting like this, even if he couldn't keep up with it all. tracy was apparently having a costume made by minky, as she did each year. his boyfriend seemed to be a bit distressed because she hadn't picked it yet, but miles was sure he'd finish it in time. chihiro said something about them all going to a haunted house at some point – which miles wanted nothing to do with, thank you very much – and he in turn suggested they should all go to the carnival at the board walk at some point, since he heard they had special attractions for hauntober.

as the night grew darker, his friends started to leave one by one, eager to make it home before it got too late. but they'd all made plans to meet again the following week for some more hauntober shenanigans. everyone left happily with little baggies of left-over candy, eager for their next meeting.

miles was tired, but happy. now only his boyfriend remained, since he was spending the night.

"you like pretty tired, how about we turn in for the night and clean up in the morning?", minky suggested upon seeing his boyfriend's sleepy face. miles couldn't really argue with that – clean up sounded like the last thing he wanted to do right now.

"yeah, let's do that... i'm tired... hosting is hard...", he mumbled incoherently as minky guided him upstairs. still, he was happy. he enjoyed seeing all his friends together, having fun.

"i know, but you did a great job. i'll make some pancakes for breakfast~!"

"with chocolate chips?"

"sure, if you want that~!"

that sounded great to miles. *but sleep sounded even better after such a long day...*