

HALLOWEEN POST

PERKIOMEN POST, ISSUE NO. 1, FALL 2021

Leo Club Aluminum Tab Drive

The Homeroom who donates
the most aluminum can tabs
(like soda can tabs) wins an
Amazing prize:



Movie+Popcorn and Doughnuts!

Leo club members open an aluminum tab drive, sending the homeroom with most donations a prize, and sending all proceeds to the Ronald McDonald House. The Ronald McDonald House is a non-profit organization. It has over 1.4 million overnight stays for

families, and over 136,000 thousand volunteers. It's caring for families all around the world.



The Shadow In The Window

By: Ray Johnston

Chapter 1 The Sighting

"Beep... beep... beep.. beep" Mark slowly opens his eyes to be greeted with blinding light, he groans trying to adjust his eyes to the brightness of his lamp mixed with the sun. "God, did I fall asleep with my lights on again.." he groaned slowly sitting up. He stretched and swung his legs over the side of the bed ready to stand up.

"Mark wake up!" a voice called from outside his door.

"I'll be out in a minute ma!" he shouted, still rubbing his eyes.

Mark quickly got up and stumbled over to his dresser to find something decent to wear for the day. He opened the top drawer, it was empty, he opened the second drawer, and a single pair of jeans waited for him. He grabbed the jeans and slipped them on while hopping on one foot to his closet. Mark doesn't have many clothes since he thinks it's a waste of money, so he grabbed one of the 8 shirts and hoodies and quickly put it on.

He grabbed his shoes near his bedroom door and walked into the hallway. Mark lived in a one story apartment with his mom and sister Janey, the place isn't usually the cleanest of homes. Mark stumbled over a pile of clothing almost falling flat on his face. He caught himself on the very crowded small hallway walls. He pushed himself back up and carefully made his way to the kitchen. His sister sat eating a soggy waffle covered in maple syrup. She looked tired. It's also a Monday as well as 6:30am. he sat down next to her, on a chair without a back, "Hey ma, you work today right?" he asked with a mouthful of waffles.

"Yes, unfortunately. I won't be home till after 11," Ma complained while trying to cook up some sausage.

"Ma, why are you always coming home so late??" Janey whined.

"I come home so late so you can wake up to a plate full of food in the morning, Janey." Ma said with a frustrated tone.

He snickers a bit while Janey gets the "look" from Ma, she sits back in her chair, arms crossed and face pouty waiting for the clock to hit 6:45. It's almost time to get to school so he hopped up and grabbed his bag and half-ran over to the front door.

It's a mess with all of our shoes pushed up against the wall and carpet, they're just thrown on the floor whenever we come home. Mark searches for his shoes underneath Ma's and Janey's pile. He finally found a pair of shoes that fit him, yeah they're a bit worn out and old but they fit and do the job he needs.

Mark stumbles as he hops on one foot to try and get the shoe on, he finally gets it on and glances at the clock. 6:57 am, "Crap, I'm gonna be late if I don't get outta here" he quietly whispered to himself. He grabbed his bag and flew out the door, he unlocked his bike from the railing and jumped onto it. He sped down the dimly lit alleyway since it was still dawn, trash was scattered everywhere on his road, from water bottles to full-on trash bags. He wasn't very proud of where he lived and tried to keep his friends away from his home, he was embarrassed.

He glanced down at his watch one last time just to realize it was already 7:04, he was late. School starts at 7:00 sharp, he knew right away he was going to get a heck of a beatdown from Mrs. Scarchel.

Mark climbed the hill slowly and his school started to come into focus. As he came closer to the school a silhouette appeared in a window on the second floor of the school, the window was cracked and dirty. As if someone hasn't cleaned the school in years, which is true his town wasn't the richest of towns, because of that, the school is never perfect and never will be perfect. He hops off his bike and chains it to the fence next to the bus area. "I guess this will work" he murmured as he walked away. Mark slowly creeps toward the old creaky building and presses the button outside the door.

"Hello?" Mark questioned

"Hello!? Who are you? State your name and homeroom." a loud voice boomed from the tiny speaker

"Arg,h" Mark groaned and rubbed his ear. "Uhm, Mark Donnels room 203" The door beeped and creaked open, Mark straightened up and walked into the building.

Lucy Lee, Middle School Detective

And the Biggest Mystery Ever:

Part 1

By: Avalyn Keller

It's been a few months since she's saved summer from chaos, and Lucy Lee has been back in school-- and she's no longer a 6th grader. She's now in 7th grade, and she's still out solving mysteries as a middle school detective!

It was the day of Halloween, and that's one of Lucy's favorite holidays. Her whole class was crazy about it, too. They were all prepared to go to 8th grader Bethany Winston's Halloween party. They'd heard a LOT about it, and they were really excited. Lucy was discussing Halloween with her friends, Nicole, Phoebe, Nikki, and Anthony, and her newer friend, Maven. Maven was a newer student at her middle school, and she has befriended Lucy over her time.

“Halloween is so cool!” Lucy said, cheerfully. “And this Halloween’s gonna be even cooler!”

“I know, right!” Her best friend, Nicole replied. “Bethany Winston’s party is going to be awesome! We’re going to have so much fun!”

“Hey, what’s Anthony doing?”

“Getting ready for spookiness, duh!” Her friend Anthony blurted. “I’m preparing a prank for the party tonight. Beth’s gonna be soooooo freaked out when I make her think her house is haunted!”

“Ugh, what is it with you and pranks, Anthony?” Her friend Phoebe groaned. “You do this stuff EVERY Halloween! Can’t you give yourself a break?”

“It’s my tradition, Pheeb!” He replied. “Besides, you’re just jealous because I have good pranking skills and you don’t!”

She glared at Anthony then turned away. “What about you, Maven? What do you think of Halloween?”

“It’s a nice holiday.” Maven started. “It’s pretty cool and everything, but I don’t really get out much...”

“What do you mean?” Lucy asked, concerned. “Don’t you go trick or treating or anything? Go to parties?”

“My mom works really late, so I don’t really get to do that stuff.”

Lucy felt bad for Maven, and she wanted to find a way to make her Halloween fun.

“You could come to Bethany Winston’s party with us, Maven!” She said, proudly. “We’ll have so much fun there! You don’t have to stay home all Halloween!”

“Aw, thanks, Lucy.” She replied. “But I’ll have to ask my mom first.”

Lucy was glad to try to make Maven happy. She knew Maven probably didn’t like being alone and wanted to make it so she wouldn’t be alone.

Somewhere far in town, a fight broke out between two villains that Lucy Lee had faced before: Queen Candy, who tried to ruin Christmas, and Dr. Chaos, the most chaotic of them all. They both had evil plans for Halloween, and they were angry at each other, stating that they would get in each other’s way. Dr. Chaos was dangling from the arm of a giant robot, while Queen Candy was commanding it to try and torture him or something.

“Put me down, you brat!” Dr. Chaos yelled.

“No! You can’t make me!” Queen Candy snarled.

The robot flung Dr. Chaos around, soon enough, he ended up being thrown to the ground.

“Now you better not try to cross me, Mr. Madman!” She hissed. “I’m going to get ALL the candy in town! And your stupid chaos plans aren’t gonna get in my way!”

“You don’t need candy, pesky child!” He screeched. “I’m lo close to finally taking down that STUPID detective girl once and for all!”

“Hey, you mean Lucy Lee, Middle School Detective, right?” She glanced.

“Yes, her!” He continued. “She always ruins my plans! She even got me thrown in jail once! But tonight, I’ll finally destroy her without facing defeat!”

“...Without facing defeat?” She seemed interested in what he was talking about.

"Yes, without facing defeat!" He schemed. "Here's a deal, Candy Kid. I'll help you steal every child's candy, plus me ruining everyone's events, and we can both have the best Halloween ever and take down that detective!"

"Getting candy AND taking down Lucy Lee?" She seemed intrigued by Dr. Chaos's plan.

"Sounds amazing! I'm in!"

"That's what I like to hear!" Dr. Chaos grinned. "We're gonna make Lucy Lee regret ever becoming a detective! Ha-ha-ha!"

Later that night, Lucy and her friends were getting ready for the big party.

"You're going to have so much fun, Maven," Lucy said excitedly. "After you've been at this party, you'll know what true fun is like."

"I sure hope so..." Maven said, trying to sound as excited as Lucy. She never experienced this kind of fun before, so it was new to her.

"My prank's all set up!" Anthony snickered. "I can't wait to see the look on Beth's face after this!"

Everyone else groaned in exasperation.

"Aw, come on! It's gonna be soooo funny! You guys are no fun!"

They arrived at the party, and Bethany Winston gave them a warm greeting.

"Oh my gosh, welcome, guys!" She said, with that cheerful smile on her face. "And a special welcome to you, Lucy!"

"How come she said that, Lucy?" Maven asked.

"I've been to plenty of Bethany's parties," Lucy said. "So she knows me very well."

The group was just enjoying their party. Lucy was showing Maven the fun things at the party, while Maven seemed to be enjoying it.

"I'm gonna go ask where the bathroom is," Maven said, then walking away.

They were all just enjoying their time, when suddenly...

THUMP! THUMP!

There were loud banging noises coming from outside.

Trick or treaters were panicking. Everyone at the party was shocked.

"Is... Is this part of your prank, Anthony?" Nicole asked, shaking.

"N-no," Anthony shivered. "I'm not doing anything!"

Lucy then took a glimpse outside: It was Dr. Chaos and Queen Candy, with Queen Candy's robot, with giant stashes of Halloween candy stolen from trick or treaters.

"You stupid teenagers don't stand a chance!" Dr. Chaos shouted, cackling maniacally.

"Halloween is RUINED! And Lucy Lee WON'T STOP ME!"

"Hey, did that crazy guy just say your name, Luce?" Nicole asked, confused?

"What? No! He was talking about someone else!" Lucy lied. "What would I have to do with him?"

Lucy was afraid her friends could find out about her secret. And she was even afraid to fight in front of them. But she couldn't let Dr. Chaos and Queen Candy get away with their deeds, either.

She then excused herself and without anyone looking, she put on her detective uniform and headed to defeat Dr. Chaos and Queen Candy!

"You won't be ruining Halloween today!" She said, confidently. "And I won't let you!"

Everyone at the party was staring in shock. Almost EVERYONE knew Lucy. And them seeing her like that, they must've thought they were dreaming.

Lucy looked back and realized her secret wasn't safe now. Everyone was now looking at her, and they all knew who she really was.

Then, Nicole stepped forward.

"Lucy... You're a detective?"

To be continued

A Scary Sound

By: Madison Kalbach

"Rose, C'mere," My older
Brother Finn called, from the doorway
of my room, but I wasn't interested.

Our Dog, Lily, had been missing for a few days and I was making
Lost Dog papers. "Go away, Finn, I'm making Lily's posters."



"No, you NEED to hear this. It's an odd, spooky sound. " The urgency in his voice startled me. Finn was my chill, calm, sometimes crazy older brother.

I stood up and walked downstairs to the cellar and looked around. "Do you hear this?" I shook my head, I heard nothing.

Suddenly, I heard a loud howl from the dark side of the basement. Over by the washer & dryer.

I looked over and Finn, he looked as pale as a sheet of paper. "What do you think it is?"

"I dunno. It could be a werewolf, or a ghost or a zombie." I nudged him towards the corner. "You first."

"No way," He stepped back a few feet. He looked at me. "I'll give you 10 bucks."

"More."

"Fine, 50."

"Deal." I spit on my hand and sealed the deal.

"Go on." He pointed to my destination. "Or no more Money."

I gulped and took a few baby steps forward. Suddenly a large, furry creature charged at me, jumping up on my body, and knocking me backward.

When my eyes opened, I heard Finn's loud laugh and felt Lily's big tongue licking my face. "Lily!" I cried. So, it wasn't a monster, it was my puppy.

I picked her up and charged up the basement stairs to tell my parents I'd found her.

The Mansion in The Woods

By Lily Jeffers

You never believed the stories told about the old Victorian mansion in the woods. A witch who eats children? How cliché. You and your friends, being dumb teenagers, decide to go to it, prove the myth is fake.

It's late on a Saturday night, almost 12am, you grab your bike and ride to a meeting spot with your friends. The three of you ride into the woods, not knowing exactly where you're going, you just ride until you can see the wooden double doors through the trees. You stop at the front, waving for your friends to catch up and see for themselves. It was unkempt, but beautiful. The tall windows looked ominous in the mist as dim moonlight shone through the broken glass onto the grass below. Ivy had grown from the bottom all the way to the highest peaks of the house. You beckon your friends to follow you inside. They hesitate, but slowly go in. Everything is coated in a thin layer of dust, much of the furniture had white sheets over them, as if someone wanted to protect it before giving up on the place. There's an odd wallpaper throughout the whole house, it had designs like eyes and a dark red base color with black accents. You check every nook and cranny, making jokes and such. When you're on the top floor, you hear one of your friends yell, "Hey come check this out! I have a surprise for you!" You run over and kneel beside them, "What'd you find?" They slowly lift up a cover with red stains with a stick, a disgusting smell wafts out from it. "It smells like death!" You say, grabbing at your nose.

"Because it is, you idiot!" your friend says, also now covering their nose. You glance at them and look down at what was under the sheet. There's a mutilated cat, it's guts are hanging out and it's missing both its eyes and its bottom jaw.

You stand up and back away, "Ew what is wrong with you?" you yell.

They yell back, "Hey you wanted to see something creepy! Well here you go!"

"A dead cat is not what I had in mind!"

"Guys!" your third friend yells from across the room, "I don't like this," they turn towards the two of you, "can we go?" They're grabbing their arms to each other like they're cold, and their eyes are wide and sad. The skin on their face is pale and they look as if they might throw up.

"Hey are you okay?" your voice now low, you chuckle a bit, "you look like you've seen a ghost."

"Maybe they have," your second friend spits, still sour from you not liking their "surprise".

"I just want to leave!" Your third friend says, their voice panicked and anxious.

"Okay, yeah," you reply, slightly worried, "c'mon."

Your second friend scrunches their nose and makes a disappointed face, "We still haven't checked the basement." They say, their voice bitter, almost as if it isn't theirs.

"Hey what has gotten into you? You've been acting weird since we got onto the top floor!" you yelled at them, "you were probably the one who was the most scared to do this now suddenly you're so invested? Let's just go."

They hesitate for a moment, "Change of heart."

Your third friend looks up at both of you and just says fast and trembling, "That's not like you! You hate change! Your opinion never changes! Let's just go! Please!"

"Yeah, stop acting so weird it's like you're possessed." You respond, giving your second friend a half-mad, half-confused look.

"Gah fine!" They respond, reluctantly follow you guys down the stairs.

You walk down and down and down. The stairs seem to never end. There was no break for the second floor, no sign of the bottom, you begin to feel anxious. "Hey guys, do the stairs feel longer than they did before?" You ask. Silence. "Guys?" You turn around, but they aren't there. "Okay come on what's going on? Stop trying to scare me!" You let out a forced laugh, trying not to let your anxiety get to you, "Haha guys! Guys?" You feel alone and scared, you begin to imagine voices. Is it your imagination? What are they saying? Yes? No? Don't touch it? Wake up? The voices grow louder and begin to overlap each other. You cover your ears, but they don't go away. They ring in your mind and in your skull. You grab the wall for balance, it feels wet. You pull your hand away and look at it, it's coated in a red substance, dark red, blood red. The designs begin to become more clear, the eye's staring at you. They begin to fall from the walls and bounce down the stairs. You let out a shriek before slipping on one of the eyes. You feel a pain in the back of your head, then nothing.

Your eyes blink open, it's dark. The ground feels rough and cold, like concrete. You feel dizzy and the pain in the back of your head won't go away. You feel nauseous and turn to the side and throw up. Your eyes finally adjust to the darkness and you can see that your puke consists of blood and eyes. You want to throw up again but don't. You manage to stand up despite your dizziness. You find a wall and lean on it, it also feels like concrete. You hear a noise that sounds like metal scraping? No, squeaking. Like squeaky hinges. A light flickers on from across the room. Below it is a

chair. It's not empty, but you can't make out exactly what's in it. It looks like a human body? Slouching in the chair. You take a few steps closer and whisper your friends' names. No response. A chill trickles up your spine as you can make out the face of it. It's your third friend. Their mouth is sewn shut, wrists slit right at the vein with blood trickling down and dripping onto the floor. A piece of mirror is laying on the ground below their hand. It has blood dripped on top of it with the sharpest sideline with blood. And their eyes. Well, their eyes, aren't there. You feel sick to your stomach again and back away, holding your hand over your mouth. You snap out of the sick trance and pick up the mirror shard with your sleeve. You wipe it off and put it in your sweatshirt pocket, for protection. Another light flicks on, this one is against a wall. It says something. You walk closer, starting to make out letters, g, o, s? You walk close enough to see the final sentence and you read it aloud under your breath, "You've seen a ghost." The lights suddenly go out and you're cast into darkness again. The floor below you seems to shift and change until it isn't there anymore. You fall, down into the dark abyss until your side hits something hard. Again you feel the cold ground as soon as your hand touches it to stand up. You cough before coming fully to your feet and hearing a voice from behind you.

"Hey check it out, I found the basement."

You spin around at the sound of your friend's voice and run over to hug them, you let the built-up tears fall from your eyes as you explain everything that happened. But then you realize, their skin, it's cold. Unnaturally cold. You get a chill up your spine as you feel the skin under your arms begin to writhe and twitch. You let go of them and back away from their body. Little bumps spring from their arms and back and grow larger and more rigid. Their body suddenly bursts and a bit of their blood hits your cheek as you stand in utter shock and fear. You see a large black mass emerge from the remains. It grows and forms into a shape. A large head with stacks of the black substance dripping up, its shoulders are pointed and it has very prominent rib and collar bones. Its stomach is thin as more ooze drips up from its shoulders. It has a large hole in its face, filled with thousands of eyes. All of the different types, colors, and sizes. You hear its voice in your head, "It was fun, but times up." It slowly floats towards you, outstretching a clawed hand. You brace yourself as the boney fingers caress your cheek. They move towards your eyes, out of instinct you claw at the hand with your nails to get it away from your face. The creature lets out a large pained screech and backs away. The mark where you hit lets more floating black ooze out. Its voice speaks to you again, this time angrier, and hissed, "You'll regret that *slime*."

You turn and run through the empty dark room. You think *ok it's not invincible, and clearly not a witch, but how do I beat it?* Suddenly you hit a wall and fall over. You hear the thing from behind you.

"Got you." the voice said, its long hand slowly wrapping around your chest, lifting you from the ground. You struggle to escape. "No more games," it hisses, bringing you close to the thousands of wriggling eyes in the giant hole of its face. You reach into your pocket to find something, anything that might help you. You feel it, the shard of a mirror. You grab it and stab it into the eyes of the creature, it lets out a blood-curdling screech and drops you grasping at its eyes. The black ooze begins to fall, you think it's dying so you run at it, slashing to get to its face. You finally manage to stab the eyes again, black ooze pours out and covers your clothing and arms. Everything goes black.

You wake up on the stairs leading down from the third floor. You sprint down them and make it onto the first floor. The front door is open and you run out. It's night again, you have no idea how long it's been. You're still covered in the black ooze and blood, your hand now bleeding from grasping the mirror shard so hard. You drop it and collapse to the ground. Crying? Laughing? Does it matter? It's over. It's all over. . .

"You said that that is all you could remember?" The psychiatrist sitting in front of you says.

"Yes," you respond, your hands trembling in the straight jacket wrapped around you in a cold embrace.

She sighs and flips through a few papers, "You don't remember how they died?"

"I already told you all how they died, it's written on your paper, you just read it back to me. I'm not crazy!" You respond, voice getting raised.

"Hmm," she gives you a sad smile and stands to walk out, that'll be all for now." She steps out of the room and you're left all alone, tired, deranged, and thought to be insane. But you know what you saw. You remember that night. At least you think you do.



Art and character by Lily Jeffers, design inspired by Bella Ma

IN THE CORN MAZE

BY: MATTHEW DONAHUE

George walked along the dry grass, with his sister Emily listening to the crunching of the grass under his feet. It was a cool fall day and George was walking through a corn maze. He asked his parents to drop him off and pick him up when he called back, but then he saw something out of the corner of his eye.

He and Emily just started the corn maze. George is 3 years older than his 11-year-old sister, he was in charge of her. "Did you see that Emily?", George asked.

"What are you talking about? Stop trying to scare me"

"I am serious there was a shadow over there, it dashed into the corn"

"Just shut up and stop trying to scare me. I know you are lying." Emily snapped. Now George was started to get creeped out. They continued along the path of the maze when a huge gust of wind seemed to whisper,

"Geeeeeeettttt Ouuuuuuutt" George just ignored it. He was here because he told his parents that he could beat a corn maze on his own, but his parents wanted his sister to do it with him. This corn maze was said to be the hardest corn maze in the state. It was about 8:00 at night and it was very dark. George ran into about 5 straight dead ends in a row when he found a clearing with no corn, but grass up to their waist. There was a giant pole in the center of the clearing.

"Wow, did you actually find the exit?" Emily asked.

"I sure hope so," George respond walked through the tall grass towards the pole. Then George heard the grass rustling behind them. George turned around fast and saw the grass rustle, and it looked like something was moving towards the pole. George looked around back towards the pole and saw that Emily was gone and there was a trail of crushed dry grass leading off farther into the grass. George sprinted, following the trail. It led farther into corn, but that did not stop George; he was determined to find his sister. As he pushed corn out of his way it seemed to close behind him, then he started to hear a small cry. It did not sound like anyone he knew. He could hear a growling noise coming from the corn right in front of her. Then a big black-gray wolf with beaming red eyes jumped right at George. George sidestepped and then felt big arms around him. Then he started to feel very sleepy, and everything blacked out.

He woke up in some room tied to a chair. The room had all gray walls and a pure black door that closed it off. There were a ton of other people tied up in the same room each to their own identical chairs. George looked around for The person closest to him was motioning for George to knock down his chair onto the floor hitting his chair. But George did not realize it.

"What do you want?" George asked.

"SHHHHHHHH," all of the other people said.

"I heard talking," a voice said, "You know what that means!" A killer clown came out of the door, grabbed a random person, and dragged them out of the room. George was very confused.

"Why did they do that," George asked.

"I heard talking again! The voice said. The same clown came out from the door and then grabbed George and dragged him into a room that looked like a science lab. The clown dragged George onto a table and strapped him to it. George looked to his right and saw what looked like Emily but it looked like some sort of frog version of her. George was terrified, Emily looked like a frog human hybrid. The clown that dragged George left the room and a clown dressed as a scientist walked into the lab. The clown had red curly hair and black boots with a white lab coat. He looked like the type of crazy scientist you would see in a movie covered head to toe, but with red curly hair. He picked up a vial with a bright red liquid inside it.

"Open up," the scientist said in a raspy slow voice. George opened his mouth and the scientist poured the liquid inside. George's mouth burned with the liquid inside, and he felt his body transforming. He closed his eyes, and he looked down at his body. His arms were werewolves, his body and legs were a scarecrow and he had a giant nose. He had become a mutant.

"I hate this creation, destroy it," the scientist said. A giant laser beam came out of the ceiling and blasted George to ashes.

THE END....

The Salem Witch Trials by Laiken Reftnauer

What were the Salem Witch Trials? The Salem witch Trials were a series of prosecutions for witchcraft, where a group of girls claimed that they were possessed by the devil, and accusations of witchcraft arose. It started in 1692 in Massachusetts. Victims were Bridget Bishop, Sarah Good, Elizabeth Howe, Susannah Martin, and more.

How did they kill the accused witches? They hung them. Contrary to popular belief, none were burned at the stake! Two poor dogs were burnt at the stake as well.



Bone Deep

By George Hilehoffer

The graveyard. It was a brisk October night, and Josh wanted to be anywhere else than the graveyard. He wanted to call his parents to pick him up, but his phone was dead, and he couldn't run, because his house was too far. He knew he had to go in. He had to go into the grave he was terrified of. Kids at school rumored there to be a murderer who stole a body from the grave, but Josh knew better than to believe that. They were just trying to be dramatic and make something that couldn't be explained seem 'spooky' for the season. Josh's friends dared him to jump into the grave. He looked down into it. It didn't seem too deep, but it was shrouded by the darkness of the night. He turned to his friends, who smirked back at him.

"Just jump in right? Nothing else? Right guys?" Josh weakly said, his voice distorted by fear.

"Yeah, that's all! Just do it, ya wimp!" yelled Josh's friend Xander, "Unless you're scared of a little hole!" Mean-spirited laughter flooded the gang.

"I'm not sure if I can do this guys-" Josh retreated.

"Here I'll help!" Paul the meanest of the group interrupted.

Josh felt his feet slide into the empty grave as he lost his balance, retreating to the darkness. He knew in his mind it couldn't be THAT deep. He

was proven wrong by the amazing length. It felt like it would go on forever. When he got deeper into the pit, he noticed some kind of... Was that light?!?!?! No, it couldn't be. Could it?!?! He got closer and saw... PEOPLE?!?!? No, they weren't people they were.

...

"Hello? Skin man? Are you ok?" asked a strange voice.

"Not funny, Mom. I'll get up in a couple of minutes, k?" Josh said annoyed

Josh continued his slumber when something hit him. He wasn't home. He was... in the grave? No. No, he couldn't have gone there. Josh jumped up.

"AAAHHHHHH!!! GUS HE WANTS OUR SOULS!!! RUN!!!" Another strange voice screamed.

"OH MY GOD!!! WHO - WHAT ARE YOU?!?!? ARE SKELETONS REAL?!?!?!?" Josh screamed back.

The figures did appear to be completely just bones.

"My name is Gus, and that guy's Calvin. We are the great rulers of - um... the Skeleton Kingdom of The Cool Kids! Yeah, that's it! BOW DOWN BEFORE KING GUS!!!" The other skeleton claimed.

"Don't believe that guy, he's lying. We ain't no kings. We're actually a couple of nobodies who live in a trash heap of a city. You wanna meet the rest of the gang?" Calvin asked.

"I-. No, I wanna go home! Thanks, but I'm outta here!" Josh announced as he walked out of the door.

"NO DON'T GO OUT THERE!!! WAIT!!!" Gus warned, but Josh already left.

"WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?!?!?" Yelled one of six skeleton police officers.

“WHAT THE HE-” Josh yelled as he was interrupted by a smack in the head with a mandible, “OW!!! WHAT WAS THAT FOR?!?!”

“LANGUAGE!!!” Gus yelled back.

“PUT YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR NOW!!!” Yelled another cop.

“Of course officers, just let me grab my BAM!” Gus said, surprising the police by throwing a smoke bomb.

Josh was about to run, when he tripped on a random liver lying on the ground and fell, fell onto Calvin. Josh felt a bony hand clench onto his ankle. It was another cop! He wrestled against the hand but knew he really wouldn't be able to get away. He just sulked as he was taken into custody with his new skeleton friends.

...

“So, you two have been stealing human artifacts from the surface, all of which are very illegal in this city.” Said an officer looking into a case file labeled ‘Calvin Kent Reid’ and ‘Gus Sean Strickland’ that were both filled with many papers, and mugshots.

“Officer, I'm sure we can work something out. If you would just let me-” Josh stammered, but was interrupted by the officer.

“Oh. It talks.” joked the cop.

Josh was offended to be the only human in a world of skeletons and ghosts, and men with a body as black as night wearing pumpkin heads. Josh felt so out of it.

“Did you two kidnap a minor?” the officer asked.

“What is it to ya?” asked Calvin.

“What's it to me? What's it to ME?!?! YOU CAN'T JUST KIDNAP A CHILD!!!” The cop yelled.

“Well we didn’t exactly kidnap him. We kindly brought him into our humble abode, and nursed him back to health.” Gus explained

The officer turned to Josh and raised an eyebrow. “Is that true?”

Josh had never gotten in trouble with the police before. He barely ever got in trouble. “Well, I can confirm that what Gus is saying is true. I am thankful for their hospitality.” Josh confirmed.

“Well if that is true, please come in here with me.” The cop gestured to a door.

The three of the outlaws exchanged glances and had the exact same idea. Run. They ran for a while. After a few miles, they agreed that they had outrun the police.

“So what was the deal with that? You two are criminals?” Josh asked.

“Well, we sold rare human artifacts, and got rich off of them for a while, until some jerk stole all of our money, and left us in the dust,” Gus explained.

“Ok. So where do we go now?” Josh asked.


“Well, first you’ve gotta get back up to the surface. Any ideas?” Calvin asked

“Nope.” Josh and Gus answered in unison.

They kept walking around when Josh finally asked, “So how do, you know, living after death work?”

“When we were human, a stranger named The Phantom Devil asked us if we wanted to live after death. We were young and said yes, but he grabbed our hands and pulled us into the underworld. We’ve been here for what, 18 years? It was fun at first, but we can’t do anything in these bodies anyways.” Gus explained.

"At least we had each other though. All we did this whole time was steal, cheat and lie. And we're happy to continue it." Calvin added, "Hey maybe instead of going home, you could work for us!"

"Thanks, but no thanks. You guys are cool, but I have a family, and nothing is more important than family.  " Josh answered.

"Calvin, we can't keep a kid down here. He'll die right away." Gus replied.

"Okay I guess, but we can still visit him on the surface, right? We could be his cool skeleton uncles. Also, I get to be his favorite one." Calvin said back

Josh looked at them confused.

"That's a pretty good idea. Hey kid, how about we get to be your underworld dads?" Gus asked.

"Um suuuuure, but you're not my real parents, and I'm gonna get back up to the surface," Josh answered.

"Okay, but first we have to get you to the surface, and I only have one idea of how to get there. To the portal!" Calvin yelled.

"The portal is too far. We can't get there in time. Not unless we use-" Gus said

"THE ECTOMOBILE!!!" Gus and Calvin said together laughing.

5 minutes later, Calvin, Gus, and Josh were cruising through the underworld in the automobile, while jamming out to Spooky Scary Skeletons. The car felt like it was bouncing off the ground.

...

A couple of hours later, Josh was driving, with Calvin and Gus both sleeping in the back of the car. Josh checked the rearview mirror to check that they were both okay when he noticed 4 cop cars following them. Josh tapped Calvin on his bony shoulder.

“Um, I might need some help...” Josh said

“Are we there yet?” Calvin mumbled. He turned around and saw the police. “AH!!! GUS WAKE UP!!!” Calvin screamed while shaking Gus awake.

“Where did they come from?!?!?” Gus asked, “Don’t worry, I have the perfect thing.” Gus said calmly as he pulled a rocket launcher out of a duffel bag smiling.

“Y0000000!!! Do I get one?!?!?” Calvin asked.

“Take this,” Gus replied, handing Calvin a railgun.

Josh drove as fast as he could away from the police as Gus locked onto a wheel, and fired, blasting the car backward, landing hard onto the hood of another car with the back of itself. Gasoline was splattered on the cars and the ground, which gave Calvin an idea. He lit a few matches and tossed them on the ground behind them. Just before the explosion, a cop tossed some C-4 at the car and was about to go off when Josh grabbed it and threw it off. Everything exploded, just barely missing their car.

...

Half an hour later, they arrived at the portal. It looked like some kind of ancient arch, with blue light coming out of it.

“Well, this is the place,” Gus announced.

“Well, I guess I have to go. It’s been fun-” Josh was cut off by a thump on the ground.

The figure on the ground was covered in a dark black cloak, and revealed a large scythe, and swung for Gus. Calvin jumped in front of Gus and took the hit. The black figure disappeared.

“CALVIN!!! Are you okay? TALK TO ME!!!” Gus yelled to Calvin.

He didn't respond. Gus grabbed Calvin and hugged him. He still didn't respond. Gus cried for a while. He stopped when he heard a crack. A small light rose out of the ground, and Calvin appeared with flesh and blood and clothes, like a real person.

"CALVIN!!! Are you human again?!?!" Gus asked as he tried to hug Calvin, but his arms went right through him.

"I don't know what happened. I just felt everything blackout, and then I woke up on the ground." Calvin said as he put his hand through his stomach, "I think I'm a ghost now."

"That kind of sounds like an extremely significant way to bring back a character in a short story written by a child, who has no grasp on the concept of death in reality." Josh theorized.

Everybody thought about what Josh had just said. Their thinking was interrupted by a boom, while the sky faded into dark red, and black clouds swirled around in the sky.

"Dude jump in NOW!!!" Calvin yelled to Josh.

"Um, thanks for your kindness and everything, and good luck with that apocalypse thing you've got going on," Josh called to Gus and Calvin as he headed into the portal in a hurry. When he stepped in he waved goodbye slowly, but before Gus and Calvin could wave back, he blacked out.

...

He woke up back at the graveyard. It looked like no time had passed. Josh stared at the kids who had pushed him into the grave in the first place. Josh walked over to them, ready to throw some punches when he stopped. They were still. They didn't move a bit, like statues. Josh tapped a kid named Declan on the shoulder ground around when he came to life.

"Hey, are you okay? You seemed kinda-" Josh was stopped by Declan tackling him onto the ground, when Josh noticed Declan's eyes. They were bright red and black, and soulless. The boy punched him continually.

“You can stop, I think our friend has had enough.” Bellow a deep voice.

Declan immediately stopped and stood up straight, with the other boys joining him, revealing a dark figure in a familiar black cloak, holding a scythe.

“You. You’re lucky you got back up.” The shadow said to him, “You know what they say about luck. It always. Runs. OUT!!!” The figure said while pushing Josh into the grave once again, but this time, he wouldn’t come back up.

THE END.

This took too long lol.

10 Halloween Facts:

By: Michelle Chan

Credits: [Link](#)

1. Irish immigrants brought Halloween to the United States, during the mid-1800s, a flood of Irish immigrants fled from the potato famine to United States. They brought along the tradition of Halloween with them.
2. Jack-o-lanterns were inspired by an Irish legend, the name jack-o’-lantern is rooted in an Irish folktale about a man named Stingy Jack who fooled the devil and in turn, was forced to walk the Earth with only burning coal in a hollowed turnip to light his way. The Irish began to call him “Jack of the Lantern,” which then became “Jack o’Lantern.”
3. The most lit jack o’lanterns on display is 30,581. In the City of Keene, New Hampshire holds the Guinness World Record for the most lit jack o’lanterns on display. The City Keene was the original record holder in this category and has broken the record eight times since then.
4. Trick-or-Treat has existed since medieval times, it was inspired by the medieval English tradition of “souling,” which involved children going door-to-door on All

Soul Days, offering prayers for residents' deceased loved ones in exchange for food.

5. Trick-or-Treating was also inspired by a tradition called "mumming." In the middle ages, people began practicing a tradition known as mumming, where they dressed up as ghosts and demons, and went door-to-door performing songs and scenes from plays in exchange for food and drinks.
6. Candy wasn't given out to trick-or-treaters until the 1950s, candy makers began to promote their goods for Halloween, and candy became a staple on the trick-or-treating circuit.
7. Skittles are America's favorite candy, everyone wanted to taste the rainbow on Halloween. Skittles were the top candy last year, followed by Reese's cup then Starbursts.
8. The fear of Halloween is called Samhainophobia, many people enjoy embracing the spooky spirit of Halloween, but for some, the fear is not all good fun.
9. Silly String is banned in Hollywood on Halloween, you could get a \$1000 fine.
10. Harry Houdini died on Halloween in 1926, the world-famous magician and illusionist died on October 31 after his appendix burst. He was rushed to the hospital after a performance on the night of October 24, 1926 in Detroit, Michigan.



Fall Jokes 2021

1. What happens when winter arrives? Autumn leaves!

2. Why do all the birds fly south in the fall? Because it's too far to walk!

3. What do you get if you drop a pumpkin? Squash!

4. What do you call a very large pile of leaves? The Great Barrier Leaf!
5. How do trees get on the internet? They log in!
6. Who won the skeleton beauty contest? No Body.
7. What do you get when you divide the circumference of your jack-o-lantern by its diameter? Pumpkin Pi.
8. I'm tall when I'm young, I'm short when I'm old, and every Halloween I stand up inside Jack-o-lanterns. What am I? A candle.
9. If money really did grow on trees, what would be everyone's favorite season? Fall.
10. Who lives in the scary Hundred Acre Wood? Winnie the Boo.



Happy Halloween!!!

By Chloe Hunsberger

Halloween History:

1. How did Halloween start and why?

The tradition originated with **the ancient Celtic festival of Samhain**, when people would light bonfires and wear costumes to ward off ghosts. ... Over time, Halloween evolved into a day of activities like trick-or-treat, carving jack-o-lanterns, festival gatherings, donning costumes and eating treats.

2. What is the real meaning of Halloween?

The word 'Halloween' was first popularized in a poem. "Hallow" - or holy person - refers to the saints celebrated on All Saints' Day, which is November 1. ... So basically, Halloween is just an old-fashioned way of saying "**the night before All Saints' Day**" - also called Hallowmas or All Hallow's Day.

3. Why is the pumpkin a symbol of Halloween?

Symbolically, the pumpkin is **often linked to rebirth and fertility**, and they also symbolise harvests and crops. They fit the season in which Halloween falls every year. For those who go 'trick or treating', a luminous pumpkin on the stairs is the symbol that those who live there want a visit.

4. How did Halloween come to America?



The custom of Halloween came to America in **the 1840s with Irish immigrants fleeing a potato famine**. At that time, the favorite pranks in New England included tipping over outhouses and unhinging fence gates.

5. What is the religion of Halloween?

The history of Halloween is one - and this may surprise you - is a thoroughly religious one. Halloween is a religious holiday belonging to **the Roman Catholic Church**. ... The holiday is "All Hallows Day" (or "All Saints Day") and falls on November 1.

About Halloween:

Halloween, contraction of

All Hallows Eve, **a holiday observed on October 31**, the evening before All Saints' (or All Hallows') Day. The celebration marks the day before the Western Christian feast of All Saints and initiates the season of Allhallowtide, which lasts



three days and concludes with All Souls' Day.

Fall Activities

By Hailey DePolo and Brooke Erb

Things to do in the fall:

1. Carving pumpkins
2. Eat Candy
3. Going to a pumpkin patch
4. Go through a corn maze
5. Watch scary movies
6. Go outside
7. Enjoy the nice weather
8. Go on a haunted hayride
9. Hangout with friends/family
10. Go trick or treating



Halloween Candy Word Search

R	O	H	E	R	S	H	E	Y	A	B	B	S	T
J	O	L	L	Y	R	A	N	C	H	E	R	S	A
S	S	C	R	C	A	N	D	Y	C	O	R	N	E
T	Y	F	F	A	T	Y	F	F	A	L	K	I	R
A	T	T	S	E	L	T	T	I	K	S	R	C	T
R	W	W	N	T	T	O	N	W	A	N	Y	I	R
B	I	I	K	H	A	L	L	O	W	E	E	N	O
U	X	Z	L	L	T	T	Y	L	S	I	S	R	K
R	W	Z	F	I	C	I	H	E	I	N	H	Y	C
S	S	L	R	T	Z	S	F	C	H	P	F	R	I
T	W	E	K	I	T	K	A	T	N	W	O	T	R
N	S	R	E	K	C	I	N	S	R	U	N	P	T
O	T	S	L	T	R	O	I	E	U	C	R	I	L
B	U	T	T	E	R	F	I	N	G	E	R	C	P

LOLLIPOP
HALLOWEEN
LAFFY TAFFY
STARBURST
TWIX
CRUNCH
TWIZZLERS
HERSHEY
TRICKORTREAT
SKITTLES
CANDY CORN
JOLLY RANCHERS
KITKAT
BUTTERFINGER
SNICKERS

Play this puzzle online at : <https://thewordsearch.com/puzzle/2847512/>

35 Fun Fall Activities To Do:

By: Michelle Chan

Credits: [Link](#)

1. Ride some hay rides
2. Go to a corn maze
3. Carve a pumpkin
4. Decorate your porch
5. Make pumpkin pie
6. Rake leaves in your yard
7. Go apple picking
8. Collect colorful leaves and make an album
9. Get spooked at a haunted house
10. Go for a hike

11. Visit a pumpkin patch and pick pumpkins
12. Rent a cabin in the mountains
13. Go backyard camping
14. Attend a fall festival
15. Have a fall picnic
16. Make a scarecrow
17. Watch a scary movie
18. Cook a cozy fall meal
19. Go stargazing
20. Have a bake sale
21. Make caramel apples and eat them
22. Go horseback riding
23. Go to a petting zoo
24. Run a fall 5K
25. Go on a bike ride to see the fall scenery
26. Host a murder mystery party
27. Have a backyard bonfire
28. Visit a sunflower field
29. Go to a Farmer's Market
30. Collect and paint acorns
31. Make a Halloween costumes
32. Make pumpkin art
33. Knit a fall scarf
34. Have a backyard bonfire
35. Share scary stories with family and friends





Halloween Word Search



V	G	H	O	U	L	S	R	C	Q	B	O	V	R	P	W	G	T	S	I
W	P	M	N	Y	T	G	L	M	W	C	N	G	A	I	S	N	P	M	N
J	D	O	E	E	D	V	R	M	Q	W	E	F	P	M	I	B	M	L	P
O	R	C	L	O	W	N	S	Y	P	T	M	E	O	I	P	M	P	B	W
W	C	M	N	P	E	B	H	H	T	A	E	D	R	B	P	I	O	O	A
A	S	W	C	O	R	N	M	A	Z	E	N	W	S	N	R	P	R	O	I
B	T	R	G	A	O	L	U	E	W	D	O	K	W	P	W	B	W	E	R
Q	I	F	Q	O	N	B	I	Q	B	R	E	U	D	N	S	O	P	M	I
N	O	W	P	B	N	D	M	Y	E	B	T	M	S	D	M	L	C	W	P
W	L	I	V	E	D	B	Y	L	Y	M	Y	P	O	O	B	Y	I	U	M
I	T	T	G	B	C	X	L	C	J	D	P	R	S	N	T	L	T	N	E
Q	W	C	G	D	D	I	V	G	O	B	L	I	N	M	B	A	K	U	W
D	S	H	A	O	K	X	P	O	U	R	A	E	K	G	C	N	F	O	G
M	J	A	C	X	J	O	M	V	K	I	N	B	M	C	I	I	R	S	H
F	B	M	N	H	A	L	L	O	W	E	E	N	J	K	I	C	F	D	T
N	A	P	N	L	B	A	K	Y	N	B	M	W	P	N	E	B	G	S	L
B	H	B	V	W	A	L	I	E	N	S	T	M	R	R	T	T	O	L	D
J	H	W	A	O	U	M	N	M	A	S	U	Y	A	M	T	H	P	E	D
M	O	N	S	T	E	R	S	U	Q	P	C	C	Q	W	G	H	M	M	W
H	C	X	E	H	D	G	A	V	D	Y	S	Z	V	O	I	G	K	W	L

Word Bank

Candy Corn

Monster

Vampire

Pumpkin

Corn Maze

Witch

Cat

Halloween

Bat

Ghost

Ghouls

Goblins

Death

Devil

Demon

Killer

Aliens

Scarecrow

Clown

As the leaves turn.



By Kendall Zimmerman

*The leaves are hanging on
The birds have come and gone.
The summer heat is now gone
Now it's time for autumn fun
Picking apples are nice and red
Fluffy blankets on the bed
Back to school thrills are done
And now it's time for autumn fun
Swimming suits are put away
Now there's less light every day
Long summer days are done*

*Now its time for autumn fun
Now I'm cheering for my team
The leaves are no longer green
Summer sports are done
Now it's the start of autumn fun !!!*

Warning: Mild Spoilers Ahead! By Jacob Schantz

10) ALIEN

A CREW OF A COMMERCIAL STARSHIP IS TERRORIZED BY AN ALIEN WHO HAS LAID EGGS AND TRIES TO TAKE OVER THE SHIP.

9) FINAL DESTINATION

A TEENAGER IS GOING TO GO ON A FIELD TRIP TO PARIS WHEN HE EXPERIENCES A PREMONITION WHERE THE PLANE HE GETS ON CRASHES. THEN ALL THAT HE EXPERIENCED IN THE DREAM STARTS TO COME TRUE.

8) THE BABADOOK

A SINGLE MOTHER WHO'S SON HAS DESIRES OF HURTING PEOPLE DISCOVERS A BOOK WHICH HAUNTS HER AND HER SON.

7) A QUIET PLACE

IF THEY HEAR YOU, THEY HUNT YOU. A FAMILY HAS TO BE SILENT TO DUE TO BLIND CREATURES WHO CAN HEAR EVERYTHING. THE MONSTERS WILL ATTACK IF THEY HEAR YOU.

6) HALLOWEEN

A BOY BY THE NAME OF MICHEAL MYERS KILLS HIS 17 YEAR OLD SISTER ON HALLOWEEN NIGHT. HE IS BACK AND LOOKING FOR HIS NEXT VICTIM.

5) FRIDAY THE 13TH

CRYSTAL LAKE IS KNOWN FOR ITS LONG HISTORY OF MURDERERS, BUT A GROUP OF TEENAGERS GO CAMPING AT THE LAKE.

4) SAW

JIGSAW, A DEMENTED SERIAL KILLER PUTS PEOPLE IN DEATH TRAPS AND THE ONLY WAY FOR THEM TO LIVE IS TO PUT OTHERS IN DANGER OR HURT THEMSELVES.

3) HELLRAISER

A MAN OPENS A PORTAL TO HELL BY OPENING A MYSTERIOUS BOX HE FINDS. THE ACT UNLEASHES DEMONIC CREATURES CALLED CENOBITES, WHO TEAR HIS BODY APART WITH CHAINS AND HOOKS.

2) THE EXORCIST

ALTHOUGH DUBBED THE SCARIEST HORROR MOVIE, DOES NOT MAKE IT THE BEST, A YOUNG GIRL GETS POSSESSED BY A DEMONIC PRESENCE.

1) THE THING

A GROUP OF RESEARCHERS IN ANTARCTICA DISCOVER A BLOCK OF ICE WITH A FROZEN ALIEN INSIDE. THE ALIEN GETS INTO THE PEOPLE AND INFECTS THEM, MUTILATING THEM AND TURNING THEM INTO BLOODY, HORRIFIC BEASTS.

HONORABLE MENTIONS

TERRIFIER, IT, THE SHINING, VHS, CLOVERFIELD, THE RING, INSIDIOUS, THE TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE, SCREAM AND HEREDITARY

New games to check out in 2021

By Ethan Rivera

In no particular order, They are all free-to-play

1. Split gate - A PvP based portal first-person shooter game described as “Halo meets Portal.” It is free-to-play with new locations, portal combat, and is available on Windows Steam, Xbox One, and Series X/S, PS4, and PS5. It offers about 15 game modes such as Free for all where the winner is the single person who reaches a kill goal, King of the hill where you and a team fight for control over a single point, and Capture the Flag.



2. Goose Duck - An Among Us like deception game, but you are a goose. There are 4 maps and 3 or 4 game modes. If I could describe the game in one sentence it would probably be. This game is just higher IQ among us. If you are chosen as a

goose your job is to complete tasks and vote out the ducks. When you're a duck your job is to kill all of the geese and neutral players. Neutral Birds include the Dodo Bird, where you must get voted to win, Vulture, where you eat corpses, Pigeon where you spread a virus to everyone in one round of play, and falcon who is to murder absolutely everyone, without some of the tech ducks have. Geese and Ducks also have special roles or abilities attached to them, there is also a built-in voice chat feature and proximity to play with friends. It is also available on Steam and Mobile.



3. Spellbreak - Despite being another entry in the battle royale genre, *Spellbreak* couldn't be more different from a game like *Fortnite*. Instead of Guns, bombs, and other real-life weaponry. This game replaces them with spell gauntlets, runes, and a more magical take on the royale game style. You start by picking one of 6 options as your main, Frost, Fire, Thunder, Stone, Air, and Toxic. Throughout the match, you can pick up another one of these and stronger versions of the one you started with. A field closes in after a set amount of time,

killing anyone who isn't in it. The last person standing wins, you can also get other items such as healing or runes. It runs on PS4, PC, Xbox One, and Nintendo switch. I played this game before and enjoyed it.



4. Pokemon Unite - A MOBA based on the franchise of Pokemon. Its main course of gameplay comes from 5v5 team battles. In these, you are going to head into one of 3 areas, Top, Bottom, or Center Jungle. The usual format for this is 2 Top, 1 Center, 2 Bottom. Each team has 5 goals that must be broken, the team with the most points scored wins. The first 2 have 80 points till destruction, the second 2 are 100 and the fifth is infinite. There are 25 playable characters and the game felt pretty fun when I tried it.



5. Cookie Run Kingdom - An RPG and City-Builder hybrid that recently gained a lot of popularity and it keeps on growing. In this game, there is real-time combat and you build your kingdom. There are a bunch of characters to collect and you don't need to play any previous games to understand what's going on in this most recent installment. In your kingdom, which is full of gingerbread, you can enter the hub to play run mode which is like a platformer. It's a pretty versatile game and I have a lot of friends who like it.



Photos found at

<https://store.steampowered.com/app/677620/Splitgate/?l=greek>

<https://www.theverge.com/2021/7/23/22590249/pokemon-unite-nintendo-switch-hands-on-esports>

<https://gaggle.fun/goose-goose-duck>

<https://www.cookie-run-kingdom.com/en/>

<https://store.steampowered.com/app/1399780/Spellbreak/>

Fall Recipes (Desserts)

By: Savannah Markley

All the Food is by Tasty

Pumpkin Spice Swiss

CAKE

¾ cup flour
½ teaspoon baking powder
½ teaspoon baking soda
1 ½ teaspoon McCormick cinnamon
1 teaspoon ground ginger
½ teaspoon ground nutmeg
¼ teaspoon ground cloves
1 teaspoon kosher salt
3 eggs
1 cup sugar
⅔ cup pumpkin puree
1 teaspoon vanilla extract

FILLING

12 oz cream cheese, softened
8 tablespoons butter, softened
1 ½ cups powdered sugar, sifted
1 teaspoon vanilla extract
1 teaspoon kosher salt
powdered sugar, for garnish

Preparation

1. Preheat the oven to 375°F (190°C). Line a 10 x 15-inch (25.5 x 38 cm) baking sheet with parchment paper.
2. Cake: In a medium bowl, whisk together flour, baking powder, baking soda, McCormick Cinnamon, ground ginger, ground nutmeg, ground cloves, and salt.
3. In a separate bowl, whisk eggs and sugar together. Whisk in pumpkin puree and vanilla extract until smooth.
4. Add dry ingredients into the wet ingredients and whisk until smooth.
5. Pour batter onto a baking sheet and smooth with a spatula. Bake for 12–13 minutes. Remove from the oven.
6. Carefully remove the cake from the pan by holding onto the parchment paper. Move the cake to a cutting board covered with a dish towel. Roll cake up, short end to short end, rolling the dish towel up with the cake. Let cool completely.
7. Filling: Stir together all ingredients until smooth.
8. Unroll the cake and spread with the filling. Roll the cake up, peeling back the parchment paper as you go. Refrigerate for 1 hour.
9. Dust with powdered sugar. Slice and serve!
10. Enjoy!

From: Tasty

Pumpkin Pie Spice Cheesecake Squares

STREUSEL

1 (6.5-ounce) container (1 cup) Land O Lakes® Pumpkin Pie Spice Butter Spread

1 cup all-purpose flour

1 cup firmly packed brown sugar

1 cup uncooked oats

1 cup finely chopped pecans (Optional)

CHEESECAKE

4 (8-ounce) packages of cream cheese, softened

1 1/2 cups sugar

1/2 teaspoon salt

2 teaspoons vanilla extract

4 large Land O Lakes® Eggs

1 (15-ounce) can pumpkin

2 teaspoons pumpkin pie spice

1 teaspoon ground cinnamon

How to make...

1. STEP 1

Heat oven to 350°F. Combine butter, flour, sugar, oats, and pecans in a bowl; mix until coarse crumb forms. Scoop *3 1/3 cups* streusel mixture into a 13x9-inch pan. *Reserve remaining streusel mixture.* Bake for 8 minutes or until the crust is set.

2. STEP 2

Combine cream cheese, sugar, salt, vanilla, and eggs in a large bowl. Divide batter in half; pour one half (about 3 cups) over baked crust. To the remaining cream cheese mixture, add pumpkin, pumpkin pie spice, and cinnamon. Mix until just combined. Gently pour into the pan over the cream cheese mixture. Spread into even layers, being careful not to swirl mixtures.

3. STEP 3

Bake for 25 minutes. Remove from the oven; top with remaining streusel mixture. Return to the oven; bake for 25 minutes or until edges 2 inches from the pan are set. The halfwayRoll-UpsMontereyCenter will be slightly jiggly. Remove from the oven. Cool for 1 hour. Refrigerate for at least 3 hours.

Old Fashioned Pumpkin Pie

Ingredients

- 2 large eggs plus the yolk of a third egg
- 1/2 cup packed dark brown sugar
- 1/3 cup white sugar
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 2 teaspoons cinnamon
- 1 teaspoon ground ginger
- 1/4 teaspoon ground nutmeg
- 1/4 teaspoon ground cloves
- 1/8 teaspoon ground cardamom
- 1/2 teaspoon lemon zest
- 2 cups pumpkin pulp purée from a sugar pumpkin (see Recipe Note)
OR 1 15-ounce can of pumpkin purée (can also use puréed cooked butternut squash)

- 1 1/2 cups heavy cream or one 12 oz. can of evaporated milk
- 1 good pie crust, chilled or frozen (see pâte brisée recipe or our no-fail flaky pie crust recipe)

Method

1. Preheat your oven to 425°F

2. Make the filling

Beat the eggs in a large bowl. Mix in the brown sugar, white sugar, salt, spices—cinnamon, ground ginger, nutmeg, ground cloves, cardamom, and lemon zest.

Mix in the pumpkin purée. Stir in the cream. Beat together until everything is well mixed.

3. Pour into pie shell and bake, Pour the filling into an uncooked chilled or frozen pie shell. Bake at a high temperature of 425°F for 15 minutes. Then after 15 minutes, lower the temperature to 350°F. Bake for 45 to 55 minutes more. The pie is done when a knife tip inserted in the center comes out wet but relatively clean. The center should be just barely jiggly. (About half-way through the baking, you may want to put foil

around the edges or use a pie protector to keep the crust from getting too browned.)

4. Cool on a rack

Cool the pumpkin pie on a wire rack for 2 hours. Note that the pumpkin pie will come out of the oven all puffed up (from the leavening of the eggs), and will deflate as it cools.

Serve with whipped cream.

Fall Recipes (Main course)

All the Food is by Tasty

Zucchini Enchilada Roll Ups

- 2 cups shredded chicken, cooked
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1 onion, diced
- 1 red bell pepper, diced
- 1 jalapeño, diced
- 2 cups shredded monterey jack cheese, divided
- 1 teaspoon garlic powder
- 1 tablespoon paprika
- 1 teaspoon chili powder

- 1 teaspoon salt
- ½ teaspoon pepper
- 1 lime, juiced
- 1 cup red enchilada sauce
- 4 zucchinis
- fresh cilantro, chopped, for garnish,

Preparation

1. In a bowl mix together chicken, onion, red bell pepper, jalapeno, 1 cup of Monterey Jack (100 g), enchilada sauce, lime juice, garlic powder, chili powder, salt, pepper. Mix thoroughly and set aside until ready to use.
2. With a peeler, peel slices of zucchini vertically. Once you can no longer peel a whole slice of zucchini, peel the rest into smaller strips and save for zoodles!
3. Preheat the oven to 400°F (200°C).
4. Spread chicken mixture onto a slice of zucchini and roll into a tight spiral.
5. Place in a greased springform pan and bake for 15 minutes. Sprinkle with the rest of the cheese and bake for 10 more minutes until the cheese has melted.
6. Transfer to a plate and sprinkle with cilantro.
7. Serve immediately.
8. Enjoy!

Bavarian Pot Roast

Ingredients

- 2 tablespoons canola oil

- 1 boneless beef chuck roast (3 pounds)
 - 1-1/4 cups water
 - 3/4 cup beer or beef broth
 - 1 can (8 ounces) tomato sauce
 - 1/2 cup chopped onion
 - 2 tablespoons sugar
 - 1 tablespoon white vinegar
 - 2 teaspoons salt
 - 1 teaspoon ground cinnamon
 - 1 bay leaf
 - 1/2 teaspoon pepper
 - 1/2 teaspoon ground ginger
-

Directions

1. In a Dutch oven, heat oil. Brown roast on all sides. Meanwhile, combine water, beer, tomato sauce, onion, sugar, vinegar, salt, cinnamon, bay leaf, pepper and ginger. Pour over the meat and bring to a boil. Reduce heat; cover and simmer until meat is tender, 2-1/2-3 hours.

2. Remove meat and slice. Discard bay leaves. If desired, thicken pan juices for gravy.

Freeze option: Place sliced pot roast in freezer containers; top with cooking juices. Cool and freeze. To use, partially thaw in the refrigerator overnight. Microwave, covered, on high in a microwave-safe dish until heated through, gently stirring and adding a little broth if necessary.

Rigatoni amatriciana

INGREDIENTS

2 tbsp extra virgin olive oil, plus extra to drizzle
1/2 onion, thinly sliced
150g pancetta, rind removed, cut into cubes
400g jar tomato pasta sauce
400g rigatoni
Grated pecorino or parmesan, to serve

METHOD

1. Heat oil in a frypan over medium heat, add the onion, and cook for 2-3 minutes until softened. Add the pancetta and cook for a further 5 minutes or until slightly crispy. Add the sauce and bring to a simmer.

2. Meanwhile, bring a large saucepan of salted water to Fahrenheit, boil, add the pasta, and cook until al dente. Drain.

3. Toss the pasta with the sauce until combined, then serve with grated pecorino and a drizzle of oil.



Recipes

By Jacinda Loose , Avery Holly



Roasted Pumpkin Seeds:

Ingredients:

1 ½ cups Raw

Pumpkin Seeds

2 teaspoons Melted Butter

1 pinch Salt

Step 1:

Preheat the oven to 300 degrees fahrenheit

Step 2:

Put the seeds in a bowl with the melted butter and salt, Mix

Step 3:

Spread seeds on a baking sheet that's on a tray and cook for 45 minutes or until golden brown



Deviled Eggs

Ingredients:

6 Large Eggs

3 Tablespoons Mayonnaise
1 Teaspoon Dijon Mustard
1 Teaspoon Apple Cider Vinegar
Salt
Pepper
Paprika

Step 1:

Boil a pot of water, once boiled reduce the heat to low or off.

Step 2:

Make sure the water stops boiling then put the eggs in the water and turn the heat back to high. Set a timer for 14 minutes.

Step 3:

While the eggs are boiling, get a bowl of ice water.

Step 4:

After the eggs finish boiling, put the eggs in the bowl of ice water.

Step 5:

Once the eggs finish cooling, peel off the shells and slice them in half.

Step 6:

Scoop out the yolks and put them into a bowl. Put the egg whites on a plate.

Step 7:

Mash the egg yolks with a fork, then add the vinegar, mayonnaise, salt, pepper, and mustard. Stir together until smooth.

Step 8:

Use a spoon and scoop the deviled egg mixture into the egg whites and top with the paprika.

Cake Pops

Ingredients:

Chocolate Cake:

$\frac{3}{4}$ cups Cocoa

1 cup boiling water

$\frac{1}{2}$ cup and 2 tbsp softened butter

2 cups sugar

3 eggs

1 tsp vanilla extract

$1\frac{3}{4}$ flour

$1\frac{1}{2}$ tsp baking soda

$\frac{1}{4}$ tsp salt

$\frac{3}{4}$ cup milk

$\frac{1}{4}$ cup sour cream

Frosting:

1 cup salted butter

3 tsp vanilla extract

4 cups icing sugar

5-6 tbsp heavy whipping cream

Cake directions:

Step 1:

Heat oven to 350. Grease and flour a 9x13in cake pan

Step 2:

Mix cocoa powder with boiling water in a small bowl. Stir until smooth, set aside to cool.

Step 3:

Beat butter and sugar in a large bowl until fluffy

Step 4:

Add eggs one at a time after beating in well

Step 5:

Stir in vanilla extract

Step 6:

Gradually add cocoa mixture, beat well

Step 7:

In a separate bowl mix together flour, baking soda and salt

Step 8:

Add flour mixture, alternately with Add flour mixture, with milk and sour cream, into the butter mix until well blended.

Step 9:

Pour batter into prepared pan

Step 10:

Bake for 30-40 minutes or until a wooden toothpick comes out clean

Icing Directions

Step 1:

Use Paddle beater and whip butter until fluffy

Step 2:

Add in icing sugar

Step 3:

Add in the cream for the cake pops

Step 4:

Mix until fluffy or thoroughly combined

<https://www.artandthekitchen.com/halloween-cake-pops/>

<https://downshiftology.com/recipes/deviled-eggs/>

<https://www.allrecipes.com/recipe/13768/roasted-pumpkin-seeds/>

Halloween poems

By, Victoria Guerrero

The theme in yellow is Song Of Witches

I spot the hills
With yellow bells in autumn.
bubble.
I light the prairie cornfields
Orange and tawny gold clusters
bake;
And I am called pumpkins.
frog,
On the last of October
dog,
When dusk is fallen
sting,
Children join hands
wing,
And circle round me
trouble,
Singing ghost songs
bubble.
And love to the harvest moon;
I am a jack-o'-lantern
trouble;
With terrible teeth
bubbles.
And the children know
blood,
I am fooling.

By Carl Sandburg

Double, double toil and trouble;
Fire burn and caldron

Fillet of a fenny snake,
In the caldron boil and

Eye of newt and toe of

Wool of bat and tongue of

Adder's fork and blind-worm's

Lizard's leg and howlet's

For a charm of powerful

Like a hell-broth boil and

Double, double toil, and

Fire burns and cauldron

Cool it with a baboon's

Then the charm is firm and good.

By William Shakespeare

Gathering Leaves

Spades take up leaves
do
No better than spoons,
cries
And bags full of leaves
moon
Are light as balloons.

I make a great noise
foliage,
Of rustling all day
bees
Like rabbit and deer
forage
Running away.

gorge
But the mountains I raise
Elude my embrace,
plaster
Flowing over my arms
next of kin,
And into my face.
dusters.

I may load and unload
in
Again and again
allure:
Till I fill the whole shed,
curtains.
And what have I then?

Next to nothing for weight,
something

November

Show's over folks. And didn't October
A bang-up job? Crisp breezes, full-throated
Of migrating geese, low-floating coral

Nothing left but fool's gold in the trees
Did I love it enough, the full-throttle

While I lasted? Was I dazzled? The
Have up and quit their last-ditch flights of

And gone to shiver in their winter clusters.
Field mice hit the barns, big squirrels

On busted chestnuts. A sky like hardened

Hovers. The pasty river, its...can with
Coughs up reed grass fat as feather

Even the swarms of kids have given
To winter's big excuse, boxed-in
TVs ricochet light behind pulled

The days throw up a closed sign around four.
The hapless customer who'd wanted

And since they grew duller
door.
From contact with the earth,
Dietz
Next to nothing for color.

Arrives to find lights out, a bolted

By Maggie

Next to nothing for use,
But a crop is a crop,
And who's to say where
The harvest shall stop?
By Robert Frost

Link to poems: <https://www.poetryfoundation.org/>

The Mausoleum

By Gerard Donnelly

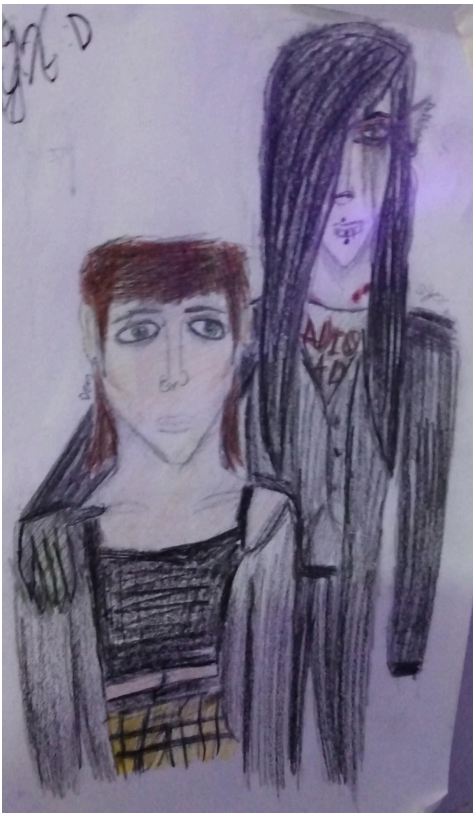
Even on the brightest days, the graveyard is always dim and gray. Holding the red and white rose tightly in one hand, a young man stares into the distance. He has brown hair that is cut just above his shoulders, that is parted just behind his almost unnoticeable pointed ears, with short bangs and short sharp cut hair that frames his olive-toned face with sparkling green eyes surrounded by black eyeliner. He wears black and yellow plaid pants, a plain black crop top, a thin black jacket, silver chains layered on top, and platform Doc Martens complete his look. His name is Dean. Though he doesn't know anyone in the graveyard, he has always been drawn to the grave of Carol Vincent. Her name has always intrigued him due to the interesting events surrounding it. He slowly walks over to her mossy and crack grave and kneels next to it. He gently places the flowers on it. A shiver runs down Dean's spine when he feels a cold breath on the back of his neck.

A warm, slightly British voice whispers in his ear, "Hello, dear."

"Uhm-" Dean whimpers, scared to see who or what is behind him.

"I do not bite unless you would like"

"No- no thank you" Dean's high voice sounds shaky and fearful in the presence of the man standing behind him. "I was



kidding, my dear" The man messes up Dean's hair which causes him to jump. "What is your name, sugar?"

"D-Dean"

"I am Styx" He forces him to stand and turns him around, "What business do you have at this grave, young one?" Styx's dead gray eyes and abnormally white skin with black tear streaks down his face frighten Dean. He has long black hair that goes to his mid-chest. He wears a black trenchcoat, black jeans, a black button-up, and black high-heels. Styx moves a rose-gold necklace with a word in a language Dean doesn't understand on it out of his trenchcoat

"I-I w-wanted t-t-to le-leave r-" Dean inhales deeply before he speaks again "-roses for her"

"And why is that?"

"I don't know!" Dean whines

"Are you a child, my dear? Or do you just enjoy whining like one?" He cackles, revealing his sharp fangs. Dean's shoulders rise as he realizes Styx might not be human.

"What's your last name?" Dean asks

"Vincent, are you aware that you set a rose on my dear mother's grave?" Styx asks with a soft smirk on his face, but his plan fails because Dean nods and smiles at him.

"Are you.. Are you mad? Others would be scared of me having lived over 300 years.." Styx's confusion overtakes the warm tone he's kept through talking. Dean smiles and nods. Although his uncertainty turns into concern, he decides to ignore it. Sugar, follow me," his voice commanding and his tone devoid of confusion.

"Alrighty" Dean nods, now calmed down recognizing Styx from what he's read online.

"Oddly obedient.." Styx whispers to himself, but Dean still hears him. Styx begins to walk towards the mossy and cracked mausoleum.

"I can hear you" Dean slowly walks behind him.

"I say this out of fact, sugar." Styx forces Dean to walk next to him by placing his arm around Dean's shoulders. Dean nods, scanning the ground for graves and rocks/sticks he needs to avoid.

"I keep their resting place clear so they are able to talk and walk around" Styx smiles

"Who?"

"The lovely spirits, I can hear and see them from me being '*undead*'" Styx gently reaches his hand out and runs his hand along the old mossy grave. "I have communicated with each of the lovely spirits walking and chatting around my dear graveyard. I have remembered each of their names and their life stories... The spirits all have their own passions and admirations. What are yours, my dear?"

"Hmmm?"

"What are your passions and admirations? Aswell as possibly your life story" Styx stops walking at the door to the mausoleum. After a moment he quietly opens the door to show the light leak into the pitch-black room, the walls and floors are old cracked wood with holes in them, there's a small gold and white jewelry box placed in the corner.

The only hobbies I have are music and making Kandi"

"Kandi?"

"Bead bracelets! I don't have any on but they are really cool" Dean smiles and blesses his tongue.

"Interesting..." Styx holds open the door for him to step in.

"Do you have lights?"

"Yes," Styx nods, and pink and white candles with wax dripped along the side, the shape they once were now unrecognizable appear in his hands.

"Pretty!" Dean smiles and steps into the old mausoleum as the wood floor creaks under his footsteps, sounding as though it will collapse under his weight in a matter of seconds.

"Follow me, young one" Styx walks in after Dean and the room is illuminated with the candles in his hands just a second before being placed around the room and lit.

"That was cool" Dean kneels in front of one of the candles and smells the flowery scent filling the air around it. Gently picking it up, he breathes in the relaxing scent.

"Thank you, dear," Styx chuckles as he walks over to Dean and gently grabs his wrist, and guides him to set the candle down.

"No need to thank me!" "Hmm?" Dean tilts his head while Styx pulls a blade from his trenchcoat and makes a jab into a chunk of wood on the floor. Dean flinches and stares at the knife still embedded in the floor.

"I will not harm you, my dear." Styx lifts up the shining blade and the floorboard lifts with it. Dean leans over to see a pitch-black void in place of the old cracked board.

"Why is everything so dark?"

"Huh?"

"Why do you have to have everything so dark?"

"I am unsure, it could be from me being a vampire and wanting *mystery*" Styx has a soft smirk on his face as he taps the leftover board next to the hole.

"It seems a little cliché"

"Hush.." Styx raises an eyebrow as he looks at Dean; whose smiling at him. "You must meet my dear raven!" Styx smiles as a raven flies up and rests on his shoulder.

"Still cliché" Dean giggles, clearly bothering Styx.

"Hush" Styx sighs and softly pets the feathers on his raven, Dean notices its violet eyes.

"Oh! Pretty! Pretty!!" Dean giggles, "Can I pet- them?"

"Him, my dear" Styx taps the ground and the raven hops down, Dean sits down on the ground and the raven flies onto his lap.

"He's smart! What's his name?"

"Nemophila"

"Hm?"

"His name is Nemophila.."

"Can I call him Neo"

"If you must" Styx smiles at the raven and nods.

"What are you doing?"

"Why might you ask?"

Dean whines, "You're really rude.". Dean looks over to see a person has replaced the raven on his lap. The person has brown wavy shoulder-length hair that's carefully messy with a raven feather placed neatly in their hair plus tanned skin, pierced lips, and a nose piercing. They wear a closed black blazer with a cape hung from their back, black dress pants, black leather gloves that go to their elbows.

"I know right?" They giggle. When Dean hears them speak, he notices that their teeth are sharp and that they have a smiley piercing.

"Who are you?" Dean tilts his head

"Nemophila"

"Oh cool" Dean giggles

He hovers his hand over Dean's hair and says, "I like your hair."

"Thank you!"

"Nemophila, dear... Would you come here?" Styx shakes his head, clearly bothered by how childish his partner and this *kid* are.

"But I wanna talk with him"

"Come here" Styx demands

"Oh fine" Nemophila stands up and walks over to Styx, he sits down next to him. "What's your name, guy?"

"Dean"

"What'd you do to upset him?" He points at Styx, who replies with a scoff.

"I put flowers on his mom's grave"

"Oh?" Nemophila turns and looks at Styx with a confused look, "Aren't you a teenager?" he says, still looking at Styx

"I'm 18"

"Eh- still" Nemophila sighs and elbows Styx. "He was being nice, dirt bag" he chuckles at his own insulting name. His gaze returns to Dean.

"I was not going to do anything of harm to him" Styx holds his hands up like he's being accused of something.

"You brought him into *our* mausoleum. We both know that's where you-" Nemophila sighs, "-you know to kill people" He looks at Dean; who looks completely unphased.

"I was not going to kill the boy"

"You're a vampire."

"That is disrespectful"

"I know but I know you like it when I tease you"

"Hush, dear" Styx softly smiles.

"Now will you escort the boy out of here, please?" Neo smiles.

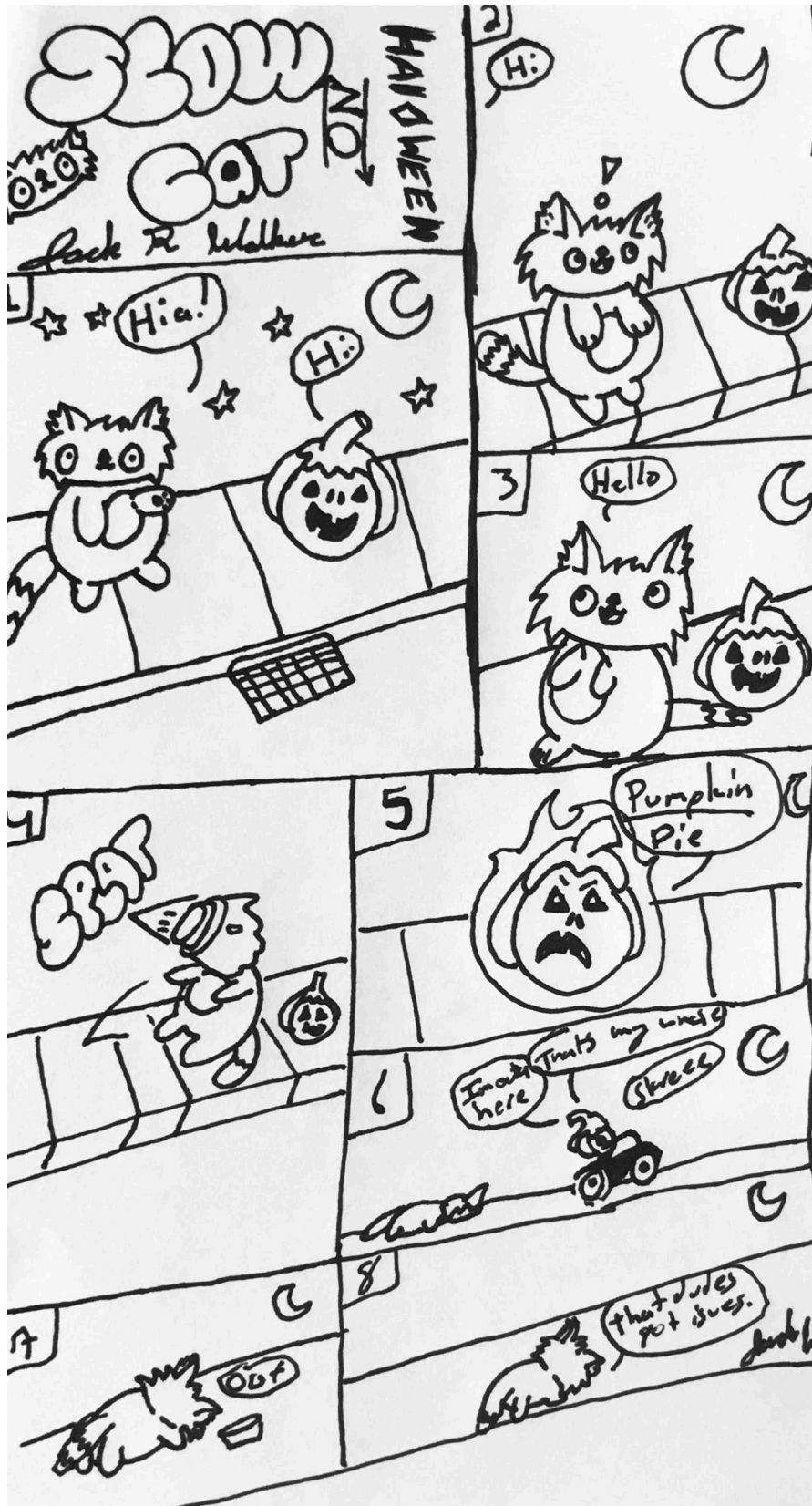
"Of course, my love" Styx stands up and holds his hand for Dean to get up to.

"Bye, Neo"

"Goodbye" Nemophila smiles at him. Dean is silently pulled to the gate by Styx.

"You were fortunate he sympathized with you", Styx sighs.

"Farewell, Dean" Styx sighs, before disappearing, leaving Dean to exit alone. His thoughts ran McCluskey his mind.



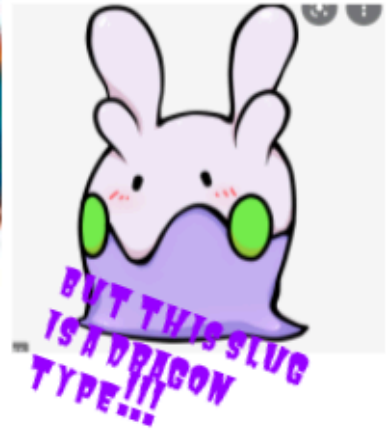
BY JACK WALKER



Charazard is not a dragon type

BY JACK WALKER

How to ruin charazard

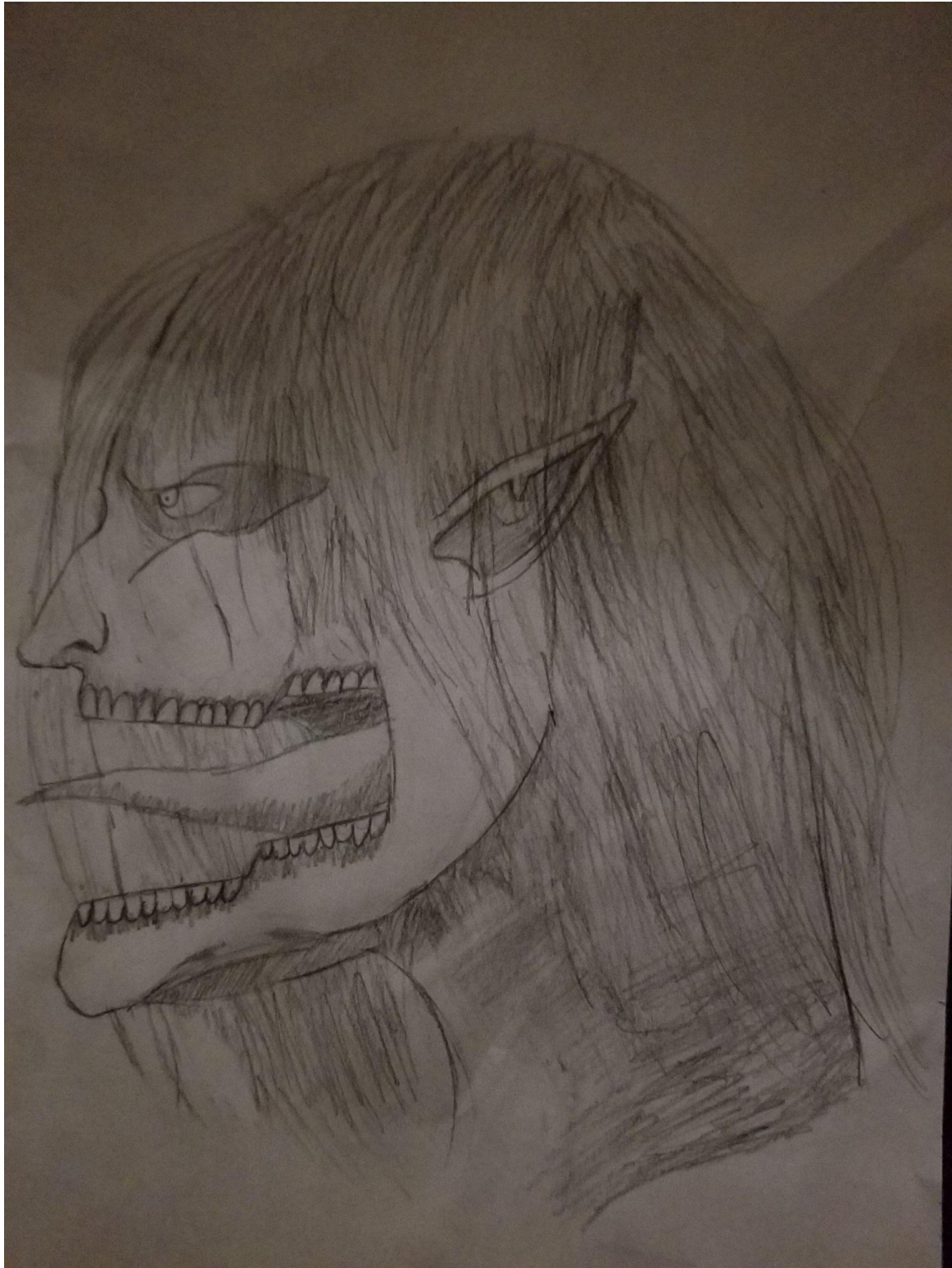


**BUT THIS SLUG
IS A DRAGON
TYPE!!!**

When Death Hits



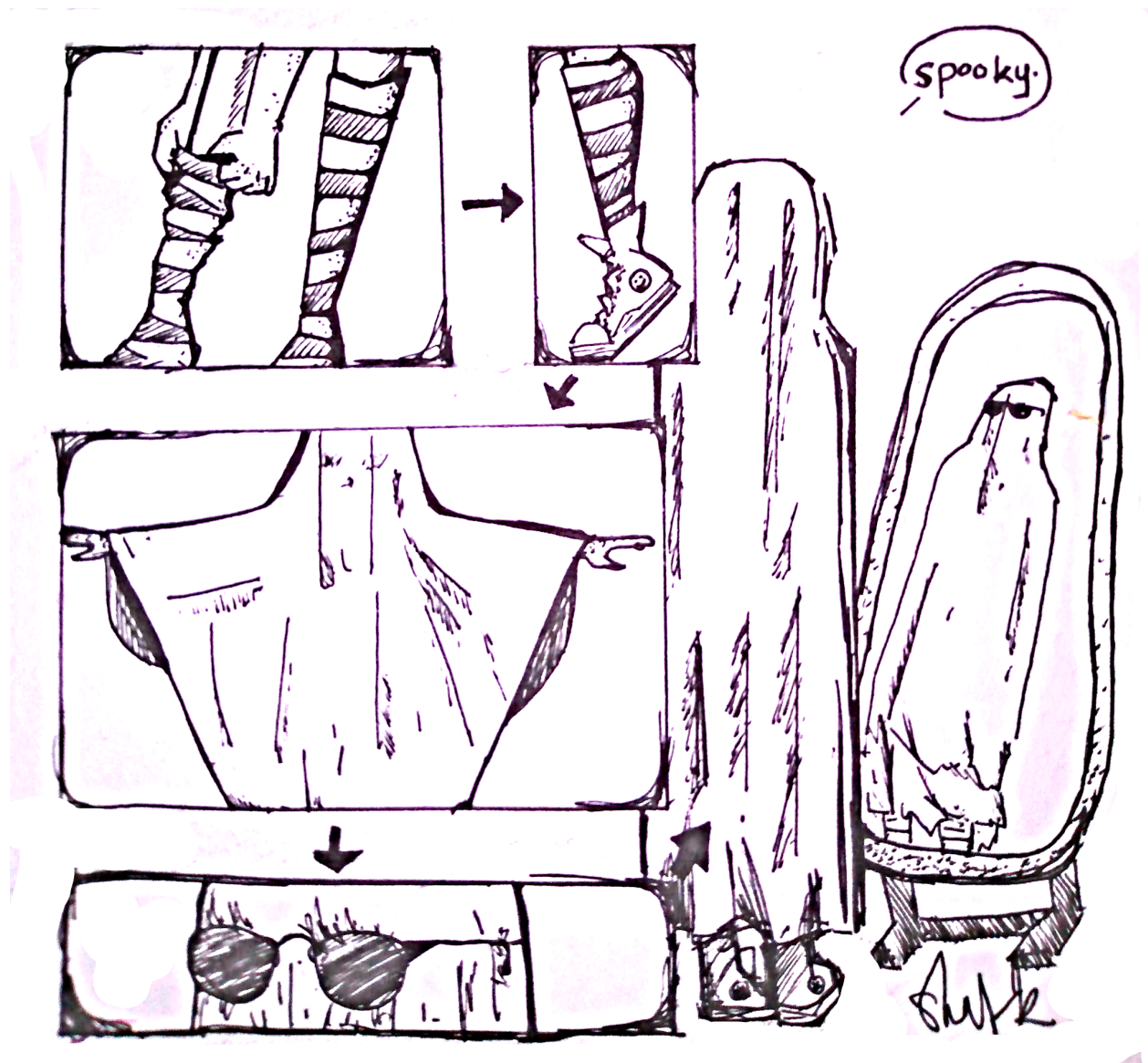
BY AVERY HOLLY



"ATTACK TITAN" ANTHONY ALLEN
(BASED ON ATTACK ON TITAN TV SHOW)



By Sallybeth McClaskey



By Sallybeth Mcclaskey

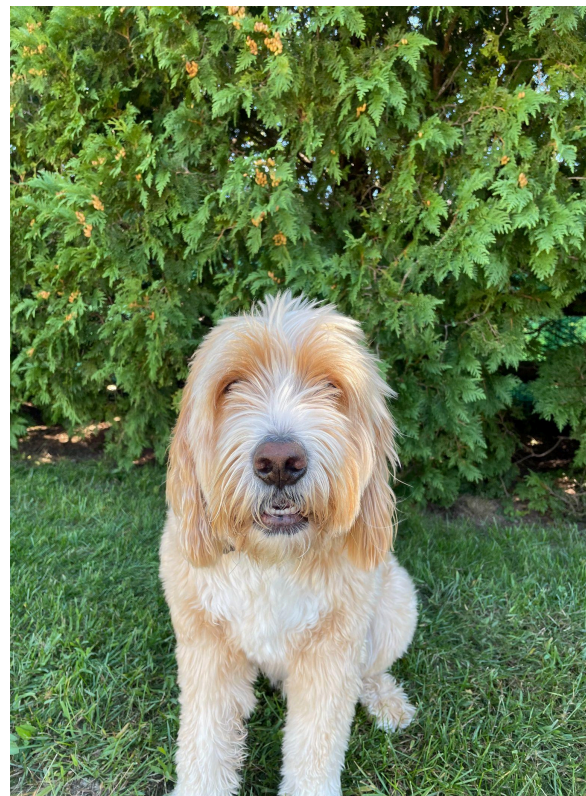


By Annabella Ma



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