

Word count: 883

In a small town nestled among rolling hills and surrounded by a sea of trees, three young and eager grem children awaited the arrival of Halloween. The air was crisp, and the leaves had transformed into a vibrant tapestry of red, orange, and gold. It was the perfect setting for an adventure unique to the season. At the heart of the town, there stood an old farmhouse, its weathered wooden walls telling tales of generations past unknown to the three youth, Hakuyoshii, Satoshi, and Bernard. They were inseparable friends, always seeking new ways to explore their imaginations and the world around them.

As Halloween swiftly approached, the trio decided to embark on a pumpkin-carving adventure that could combine their imagination with the skills they had gained from years past. They had heard tales of the mystical powers that pumpkins held on All Hallows' Eve, and they were determined to unlock their secrets by any means necessary. With their hearts filled with excitement and anticipation, they set off to find the perfect pumpkins.

The children wandered through the town's pumpkin patch, their eyes scanning the sea of orange orbs, looking for the one that called out to them. Each pumpkin seemed to have its personality, waiting to be discovered. Hakuyoshii, with his blue and green fur, white stripes that connected on his chest, and two twin tails, found a plump pumpkin with a mischievous grin. His pale blue eyes lit up as his mind raced with ideas to cave into the pumpkin. Satoshi, the only manta of the group with sea wings a bit too large for his small body and greyish-blue fur, discovered a tall and slender pumpkin that seemed to beckon him. He didn't know what he would crave just yet, but there was still a lot of time to decide. Satoshi also knew that if he couldn't think of anything, his two friends would surely lend him a hand. Bernard, the wildest of the trio with long white fangs and white, grey, and gold striped fur, stumbled upon the smallest of the trio's pumpkins and was the only one to pick a white one.

With their chosen pumpkins in tow, the children made their way to the farmhouse to settle in and begin the messy process of turning the pumpkins into something from their dreams. The old wooden porch creaked beneath their feet as they settled down at a worn-out table, ready to unleash their creativity. They each took a knife and began to carve, their hands guided by their vivid imaginations.

Bernard's small pumpkin was the easiest to work with since it was so small and didn't have much "guts" to deal with. He quickly cleaned it out and began the process of creating something from nothing. Hakuyoshii on the other hand, had a bit of time cleaning the pumpkin, seeing as it was filled with thick pulp and large seeds that he had to remove for doing anything. He didn't like the feeling of the pulp on his hands and hated that it stained his white fingers slightly yellow. Satoshi was fine with the wet mess and much like Bernard didn't have a problem cleaning his canvas. While the three were young-ish, they were all skilled with the blade and when the time came to start to carve, the three were very careful but fast with their movements. As the night grew on, the three pumpkins slowly became sculptures.

Hakuyoshii's pumpkin transformed into a mischievous cat, its eyes almost glowing even though there wasn't a light inside. The carving was detailed with fur textures that were deep enough for light to glow through giving the cat depth. Satoshi's pumpkin became a towering castle, complete with turrets and secret passageways. The tiny castle was detailed with a brick-like texture that helped to really bring the design to life. The castle would have been the perfect setting for knights and horses. If it wasn't for the fact that the castle was a pale yellow, you easily could have mistaken it for either a clay sculpture or maybe sand. Bernerd's small white pumpkin turned into a wise white owl, its eyes filled with ancient wisdom. This pumpkin sculpture was more cartoony than the other, with wavy lines indicating feathers. But even in that toony style, it was still very skilled!

The children set their pumpkins side by side on the table and stood back to admire them. The mood light made it possible to see the details of the hallowed pumpkins and the still-wet flesh glimmered in the light. Hakuyoshii smiled cheerfully at the other two and raised his hand up, igniting three flames out of thin air in the shape of flowers. The flowers floated over to the pumpkins, slipping inside and eliminating the sculpture from the inside and really showing off the details the children spend hours on.

The eliminated pumpkins really did look magical in the still night and the three young grem were nothing if not proud of their work. They giggled as moved the sculpture from the table to the flood of the pouch and arranged them to show the best side possible. Happy with their work, they ran off, back into town, leaving the pumpkins to be the "magic" of Halloween for others to see.