

After a long night of walking, Baxter and Florence looked through their bags of candy, checking what they'd gotten. Florence was a bit picky, putting aside all the candy he most likely wasn't going to eat. "You can have all the candy I don't want Bax." Florence started pulling out a few more candies from the bag.

"Sure thing, aw you don't like those? They're my favourites." Baxter smiled, grabbing the candy that was set aside and dropping it into his bag. They'd eaten a few of the candies but were mostly sharing the contents of their bags.

"I found another one I don't like, here." Florence dropped the small candy in Baxter's hand. "Heh, thanks." Baxter was munching on the candy Florence had given him. "My bag is so full of candy.." Florence tried lifting it, unable to pull it off the ground. "Eh, don't worry about it, little man." Baxter grabbed the bags, lifting them with ease. "...Show off," Florence murmured as they headed home to dump the candy, they were going to head off to a different neighbourhood to finish off the night.

They arrived at Florence's house, dumping out the bags in their living room, "I'll clean it up and sort it later, it's fine." Baxter nodded as they handed one of the empty bags back to Florence, "Let's go get some more candy, yeah?" Florence nodded as they headed out, walking down a new section of the sidewalk to a particularly rich neighbourhood, as it had the best candy around, or so they'd heard from the other grem. They were gonna share all the candy they were gonna get from here.

Florence had packed a few candies for the trek, handing some to Baxter. They chatted, giggling and talking as they collected more and more candy. "Dang, did they just hand you a toothbrush?" Baxter laughed, Florence huffed "Guess so."

"So much for a rich neighbourhood..." Florence scoffed, staring at the toothbrush. Baxter laughed to himself. A toothbrush... I mean, clean teeth are nice, right? Florence didn't seem too happy so Baxter didn't say anything else. They wandered about, trying their best to stick to the sidewalk. Tons of germs were flooding this neighbourhood so it was safe to say everybody knew they had the 'best candy'. "I dunno who said the candy here was good, I got a damn toothbrush and that's about it." Florence hissed, looking through his bag again. Baxter hadn't gotten anything good either, so he shrugged in agreement. A bunch of trick-or-treaters flooded past them, all dressed as ghosts and witches and bats.

"We aren't even halfway... My feet are killing me, is there anywhere we can sit down??" Florence complained, letting out a tired sigh. "Yea sure... hmm.. Oh, there's a bench over there." Baxter pointed, leading Florence to it. "Do you wanna bail? This place doesn't have anything good, like not even big candy bars and that's all I came here for..." Florence hissed a bit, looking down and pouting. "Aw, cheer up man. Yeah we can, they don't have any good stuff." Baxter let out a small chuckle, sitting there waiting for Florence to regain his energy.

Baxter led the way as they headed back to Florence's house, they were going to dump the rest of their hard-earned candy into their massive pile of candy. Maybe they'd meet up with some friends later? Who plans anyway? Opening the door to the nice house, they were met with

the smell of scented candles and the scenery of a vampire's castle. Florence likes vampires...  
Baxter thought it was cute.