Aleric sat at his kitchen table, munching away on breakfast as he read over the newspaper he had laying out to the side. A decent chunk of it was stuff in regards to Halloween. Telling about farms that opened up their cornfields to the public to offer a bit of fun for this particular year. Detailing things such as being able to help them with gathering excess from their fields in exchange for a small sum of money. Additionally, booths were a wide variety of dishes starring all different kinds of corn. Some of the images displaying some of the ones with giant and wacky corn types. Below all of these, there were some written interviews of rumors told by a few of the farmers about strange crop circles appearing in the middle of their fields and no clue as to who or what could've made them or how they got there.

He couldn't help but let out an amused chuckle as he took a sip of his morning coffee. 'Aliens and farmlands...classic.' he thought as he pushed the newspaper away from him to continue focusing on eating. Today is his day off so he would be able to relax and have fun for the festivities before having to go back on duty. On finishing his breakfast and drinking up the last of his coffee, he got up and cleaned up his dishes, setting them aside to dry before leaving the kitchen. Heading upstairs to his bedroom, he decided to pass the time by being on his computer, possibly play a few video games in his backlog of games he wanted to try but not really gotten around to doing yet.

This is what Aleric does for the next few hours, glancing at the time on his computer he saw that it was now three past noon. Leaning back and stretching, he decided to call it there for now. Getting up and exiting his room, he once more headed back into the kitchen, making himself some late lunch before he went to take a nap before the nighttime rolled around. It would be a couple hours before he woke up from his nap and with a few more hours left to kill until it was time to go trick or treating, he turned on the TV.

As it started to get dark outside, that is when he goes to get ready and put his costume on. He was dressing up as Leon S. Kennedy for this year. Once he was all done, he was set and good to go for the night. Grabbing his pail, which looked like a zombie head/face, he headed out of his house and out onto the sidewalk. He walked by many other people, all out and about dressed up in their costume of choice for the year.

He eventually arrived at his first house and knocked. He trick or treated when the owner opened their door as his pail was filled with its first contents of the night. A handful of an assortment of different types of chocolate candy. Thanking them, he took his leave and went on to go onto the next house and repeating the same process. This time he got some gummy candies.

During one of his walks enroute to another house, he came across another Resident Evil costume dresser. Funnily enough, they were dressed up as Mr. X. They both had a fun interacting with each other, with the other person stalking after him just like Mr. X from the games and he'd jog away from them. It was a struggle to keep a straight face through it all and in the end both of them broke into laughter and chatted a bit before they parted ways to continue obtaining more candy.

Aleric would continue to trick or treat late into the night, also participating in the nearby fun fair activities and eating some of the delicious foods and desserts they had offered. It wouldn't be until around midnight that he would return home with his haul. Full from the food he had earlier, he found a container to put and seal the candy in for later but not before deciding to take one of the packs of gummy crawlies to munch on. He set the container inside the pantry where he kept his other dessert foods.

He then made sure that his front and back doors were both locked before turning in for the night. Walking upstairs and to his bedroom, he put his pail away in the closet for when next year rolls around. Finishing eating his gummies and getting ready for bed, he laid down on his bed and pulled the blankets up over him and got nestled in comfortably. After a few silent minutes, he fell asleep.