

On the dark night of Halloween, there was a skire, waiting for the humans and skires to come together and trick or treat. Mischievously, they planned to take as much candy for themselves, in any way they could. Perhaps they'd share among their friends as well, but that wasn't set in stone. They sat on the roof of one of the many houses in the neighbourhood, it was well known for the high quality candy that would be given out. They looked down at the skires and humans, emerging from their homes with buckets and pillow casings to go fill with candy. They grinned and slid off the roof, watching a few more pass by them.

Hollow crawled into the bush closest to the house, waiting for skires with candy filled buckets to pass, as they did they snatched handfuls of candy from their buckets. They hurried from the bush as soon as anyone noticed their hand from the bush to another one. They giggled to themselves looking at their candy bucket, almost full now. Good thing they'd brought extra buckets! If someone was truly upset because he had taken their candy, he'd try to be nice and give some back.

They hurried off back towards a nice cozy spot in the forest, they'd set up what looked like a picnic there. They set down the candy and sorted it, tastiest to crappiest. They binged the candy along with some soda as they picked out their favourite candies first. Maybe they'd give away the crappy candy to someone who would actually eat it, or maybe they'd eat it. They *were* pretty hungry for candy.

They looked around the forest, noticing how dark it was now. They laid back on the blanket they'd set down, finishing off their soda. They really loved halloween.