Why I Slept Through Halloween

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Every Halloween my friends and I like to get together and go trick or treating. After we accomplish the treating we begin the tricking. So I guess you could say we go treating *and* tricking. This is how we *usually* do things; unfortunately this year, I slept through Halloween this year. This is how it happened:

Halloween fell on a Friday and we were in school, we being me and my closest friends. That's where my story starts. I'm in the sixth grade and my name is Mark. My group of friends consists of me, and then there is Tommy, Skinny, Lou, and Rachael. Yeah, I know she's a girl - but only on the outside.

Anyway, me and Skinny were in science class when it came to me. You see, my big sister and her friends were planning on visiting the local graveyard. (We live in a small town and there is only one.) And I thought it would be funny if we hid out and waited for them. Then, when they arrived, we'd jump out and Boo! I could see it all in my head and I started to laugh. Mrs. Snare thought I was laughing at her and gave me detention. But that's okay; the extra time alone would be perfect for planning the greatest scare of my entire Halloween career.

I sat in detention while everyone else went to recess and I devised my plan. It was this: My sister and her friends were planning to visit the graveyard at about 7 PM. I know this because I over heard her talking on the phone. My plan was to get there at 6:30 and hide behind the grave stones. Some of them were pretty big. Then when my sister came wondering around, Boo! I chuckled at my genius.

"Shhhh!" Mrs. Snare said, or more like, hissed.

After detention I spent the rest of the day watching the clock. You know, I think when you have something really awesome planned for after school, the teachers some how start to slow everything down, and

make school last forever. Any way, I'll have to figure that one out later. Finally the bell rang and I was free to put my plan into action!

So, there we were, all of us walking home. I revealed my plan to scare my sister and her friends prior our annual treat then tricking rampage. I explained that my sister was going to the graveyard at about 7:00 pm. We were to meet there at 6:30 to get ready for them. My plan was met with enthusiasm, as I expected. I looked at my watch, it was 3:30. That gave us three hours to get dinner, and get ready for the night. We walked home, each of us to our own houses, not to just one house. We all lived in the same neighborhood, more or less, like I said, it's a small town.

As soon as I got home, it suddenly hit me! Two scares for the price of one! I went to the computer and looked up when the sun was going to set; 6:20. I thought if I got there early, I could scare my friends first, and then we could all scare my sister and her friends. It was a stroke of genius, I thought. I called my friends and told them I might be a little late, but to go into the cemetery and find good places for us to hide and I would be there as soon as I could.

At dinner, I cleverly confirmed that my sister and her friends were still planning on visiting the cemetery. Then I was upstairs and getting my costume together. (Me and all my friends decided to go as zombies this year.) Plus it was perfect for the graveyard scare that I had planned. As soon as I was ready to go I realized something. I realized that my friends might recognize me at the graveyard in my zombie costume. I thought for a moment then came up with an idea. I would take a white sheet to cover myself with, then after my little trick, I could just stuff it in my bag. *Brilliant!* I thought and couldn't help but chuckle at the thought of them screaming as I leaped out at them.

"I am amazing!" I complimented myself out loud in the mirror.

With everything in place, I headed off to the graveyard. When I arrived I checked my watch; it was 6:18. The sun was setting.

"Right on schedule." I said.

I looked around and decided that the best place for me to hide was behind the largest gravestone. It was situated toward the back, and it would be perfect to leap out from. I sat and waited in anticipation.

Soon I heard my friends arrive and a quick peek around the side of the grave stone showed me that they stood in front of the gate looking into the darkness. I let out a low moan. They all looked my direction and I ducked down. I snickered at the scare they were soon to get. They cautiously entered the graveyard, and slowly walked toward my hiding spot. I planned my move carefully by listening to their footsteps. I knew that if I jumped out too soon I wouldn't get to see the scared looks on heir faces, so I listened, and listened, then. RRAAAAA! I leaped out from behind the grave stone!

That's the last thing I remembered before waking up and checking my watch. It was almost 11:00 pm! I had missed Halloween! As I stood up, my head was pounding. I rubbed the spot and found a great big lump! *What happened?* I thought. I picked up the sheet and walked home.

Later I found out exactly what had happened. As Tommy, Skinny, Lou, and Rachael came to the graveyard, they heard my moan. This scared Rachael enough that she picked up a big rock.

"If any ghouls try for me I'll brain them!" She said as they advanced.

Well, you get the idea. Next time I'll wear a helmet!

Oh! And by the way, my sister somehow *knew* we were going to scare her and she never even showed up at the dumb graveyard!

Oh well, there's always next year…

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