Main Character: Grandma

Audience: Children

Overview: It is halloween night and the kids come back to grandma's house. She tells them about what she remembers most about halloween. She talks about the costumes, the candy, trick-or-treating and more.

On a windy halloween night Grandma May and her grandchildren sat on the living room floor sorting and trading candy. Grandma May went into the kitchen, reminiscing about her halloween.
"Stop! Give me my candy back!!" screamed Sam. Then all three of them dove in and started to wrestle.

Grandma May came in and told them to get cleaned up and ready for bed so she could tell them a bedtime story.

The kids got their pillows and blankets, and settled on the floor for the night.

Outside Grandma May's house, cars were speeding by, the wind was blowing, and trees were tapping on the windows.
"It was a long time ago," Grandma May said, " Every halloween my best friend and I dressed up, always wearing matching costumes."
"One year we went as soft black cats. We had our long pillow cases and we filled them with lots of candy."

It was getting late, but grandma May couldn't stop now. She was too thrilled! "The next year we went as witches. I remember this very well because our costumes were scratchy and super itchy."
"We went on a hayride, carved pumpkins, and we even got to go to a halloween party!"
"There were all types of costumes there. Fuzzy werewolves, creepy clowns, fairies, and so many more."

All the sudden Grandma May's face started to frown and her whole mood changed.
"What's the matter Grandma?" asked one of her grandchildren.
"Oh it's just that my best friend moved away many years ago. I miss her and every year when halloween comes around I think about the good times we had."

Ding, Ding! The clock had struck 10 o'clock and it was finally time for bed. Grandma May turned out the lights and headed for her own room, while the children's eyes fluttered shut.

Sam started to shake and move around. He couldn't sleep. All he could think about was his grandma and how sad she was. "Wake up," whispered Sam. "Grandma is very sad and we have to help her!"

The kids got to talking and came up with the idea to set up a mini trick-or-treat scene. They went to her closet, got out a sheet, cut eye holes into it, and laid the sheet at the bottom of Grandma May's bed.
"Good morning, kiddos." Grandma said as she skipped down to the living room. Sam, Joe, and Alan all sat there, wide eyed, staring at the cloth she was holding behind her back. "What was this doing at the bottom of my bed?" Grandma May questioned with a smirk.

Alan slid closer to Sam and Joe. The boys sat and watched as their Grandma slid on her costume. Her eyes lit up! "Oh my boys!" Grandma screeched. "This makes me feel so young again."

Grandma May jumped with joy and scooped up all three of her grandchildren.

The boys went to change into their costumes. They led Grandma May into the backyard. It was full of paper bats, spooky pumpkins, squishy spiders, and silky ghosts hanging around.
"Thank you boys so much," Grandma whispered as tears rolled out of her eyes. "Lets go walk around," said Sam, "We have one more surprise for you."

Joe led the way. He pulled Grandma May's arm and there stood another ghost. He was confused because their surprise was a candy bucket not a ghost.
"Who's that?" asked Grandma. Before anyone could say a word, the ghost pulled off the sheet. It was Molly, Grandma May's best friend from when she was a kid.
"Molly!" Grandma May screamed. "Is that you!"
"Yes, May. l've missed you and I have wanted to come visit you, but I never had the time until now."

The boys were shocked! They had no idea that Molly was there. Molly and May sat up against the tree and talked for hours. The boys played around the tree laughing and running.
"Sam! Joe! Alan! Let's all go inside and sit by the fireplace."

The five of them all went inside and got cozy under blankets and drank hot chocolate. They talked for a few more hours until the kids were passed out. As Molly and Grandma May faded into the night, they made a promise to spend every halloween together.

