



Dylan  
David Duke  
3-Orange

## One Halloween Night

One halloween night I was in my bed and it sounded like something was coming from my closet. It sounded big. It was coming closer and then it jumped up, AHH! I screamed! But then it it laughed so hard it was tearcrying. I said that my name was Dylan. He was friendly. For the rest of the night, I told him how to speak English. Finally, I let him sleep with me. In the morning he had to go back in the closet. He shut the door. After 5 minutes, I opened my closet door and he was disappeared and I never saw him again.