"THE NIGHT HALLOWEEN CAME ALIVE"

WRITTEN BY: MARLEY GOKEY

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It was a cold and windy night at Crawley’s Pumpkin Patch, Otis Crawley was making his rounds around the patch. He walked down several rows when all of a sudden he felt something pulling on his ankle and dragging him onto the ground.
Otis let out a big yell "Help me!" Otis was so frightened he even tried untying his boot to save himself from the pumpkin vine but even that couldn't match the strength of the vine ... just then his hands grabbed the soil and the vine pulled him into the dirt.
The next morning Mrs. Crawley woke up to get Otis his coffee and noticed he never came in from the pumpkin patch! She ran out onto the front porch still in her pajamas and called his name “Otis, Otis where are you?“ She heard no answer ... She then noticed a straw hat lying next to a massive Jack-o-Lantern.
Mrs. Crawley ran back inside to call for help, several days went by and there was no sign of Mr. Crawley. Mrs. Crawley knew in her heart that something strange was going on.
Halloween Night finally arrived a few days later and Mrs. Crawley tried her best to get her famous candy apples ready for all the neighborhood children, as she past the apple orchard she noticed something strange was happening in the pumpkin patch. A large hole with a massive pumpkin had started to grow! The pumpkin had a straw hat, and as it’s legs and arms started to grow... Overalls appeared on the bottom half of the pumpkin, the face on the pumpkin started to appear it looked so familiar!
And to this day everybody still wonders what ever happened to Otis Crawley ..... DO YOU???