

### **“Monkey and Fox’s Fright”**

On a spooky Halloween night, the forest was alive with sounds and shadows. Max the monkey swung from tree to tree, his excitement palpable. “Tonight’s the night for adventure, Faye! Are you ready?” he called out to Faye the fox, who was peering cautiously out from behind a bush.

“Ready? Maybe... but what if there are real ghosts?” Faye replied, her bushy tail twitching nervously.

“Come on! We’ll have so much fun! Let’s go to the haunted hollow!” Max encouraged, his eyes shining with mischief.

“Alright, but only if we stick together!” Faye agreed, her curiosity winning over her fear.

As they made their way through the moonlit forest, they encountered their friends: Benny the bunny, who was hopping excitedly. “Hey, Max! Hey, Faye! Where are you going?” he asked, his ears perked up.

“We’re off to the haunted hollow! Want to join us?” Max invited, bouncing on his feet.

“Of course! I love Halloween!” Benny exclaimed, joining the duo.

Next, they found Clara the cat, perched atop a log. “What’s all the commotion about?” she asked, yawning.

“We’re heading to the haunted hollow! Want to come?” Faye asked, trying to sound brave.

“Absolutely! I’ll bring my flashlight!” Clara purred, leaping down gracefully.

With their group complete, they headed deeper into the forest. The trees whispered in the wind, and shadows danced in the moonlight. “Do you really think it’s haunted?” Benny asked, his voice shaky.

“Probably just stories,” Max said, trying to sound confident. “But let’s find out!”

As they arrived at the haunted hollow, a chill ran through the air. Creepy decorations hung from the trees, and the ground was covered in leaves that crunched underfoot. Suddenly, a ghostly figure emerged, glowing softly in the darkness.

“Welcome, brave adventurers! To find the treasure hidden in the hollow, you must solve my riddle!” the ghost announced, floating gracefully.

“What’s your riddle?” Max asked, stepping forward with enthusiasm.

“Here it is: I can fly without wings. I can cry without eyes. Wherever I go, darkness flies. What am I?”

The friends looked at each other, puzzled. After a moment, Faye exclaimed, “It’s a cloud!”

“Correct!” the ghost cheered, and a path opened, revealing a hidden compartment filled with glittering treasures.

As they cheered and explored, Benny suddenly froze. “What’s that sound?” he squeaked, ears twitching.

“Probably just a trick or treat,” Clara teased, but she felt a little uneasy herself.

Out of the shadows stepped a wise old owl named Oliver. “Whooo dares enter my hollow?” he hooted, a playful smile on his beak.

“It’s just us! We’re here for the treasure!” Max replied confidently.

“To claim the treasure, you must solve my riddle!” Oliver declared, flapping his wings.

“What’s your riddle?” Faye asked, her heart racing with excitement.

“Here it is: I have teeth but cannot bite. What am I?”

“Hmm...” Max pondered. “A comb!”

“Correct!” Oliver hooted, and with a flap of his wings, he revealed another hidden chest filled with sparkling candies and treats.

“Wow! Look at all this!” Benny squealed, eyes wide with joy.

As they shared their treasure, Max looked around at his friends. “I’m so glad we faced our fears together! This Halloween is the best!”

Faye nodded, feeling a warmth in her heart. “And we learned that it’s much more fun to be brave when you have friends by your side!”

As they laughed and shared their treats under the starry sky, they realized that Halloween was not just about spooky things but also about friendship, courage, and unforgettable adventures.

Lesson Learned: Facing fears is easier and more enjoyable with friends. Together, you can overcome anything and create wonderful memories.