

## **“Tails of Halloween”**

On a crisp Halloween night, a curious hedgehog named Harry and a wise tortoise named Tilly set out on an adventure through the Enchanted Forest, where whispers of magic and mischief filled the air.

“Are you ready for a spooky adventure, Tilly?” Harry asked, his tiny quills bristling with excitement.

“Absolutely, Harry! I’ve heard there’s a legendary pumpkin patch that glows under the moonlight!” Tilly replied, her eyes gleaming with curiosity.

As they wandered deeper into the forest, they soon met their friend Benny the mischievous squirrel, who was busy gathering acorns. “What brings you two out here on this eerie night?” he chattered, pausing to look at them.

“We’re searching for the legendary pumpkin patch! Want to join us?” Harry invited.

“Count me in! But beware, the forest can play tricks on you,” Benny warned, twitching his bushy tail.

The trio ventured further, sharing ghost stories and laughing at their own shadows. Suddenly, they heard a rustling in the bushes. “What was that?” Tilly asked, her heart racing.

“Let’s check it out!” Harry said, peering into the dark.

They crept closer and discovered a group of friendly bats hanging from a tree, dressed in tiny capes. “What are you doing on this spooky night?” one bat asked, flapping its wings.

“We’re on a quest for the legendary pumpkin patch! Can you help us?” Harry asked eagerly.

“Maybe! But first, you must solve our riddle. If you get it right, we’ll tell you how to find it!” the bat said with a playful grin.

“We love riddles! What is it?” Tilly replied, her eyes shining with interest.

“Here’s the riddle: I have roots that nobody sees, I am taller than trees. Up, up I go, and yet never grow. What am I?” the bat asked.

“A mountain!” Benny exclaimed, bouncing with excitement.

“Correct! Follow the path where the shadows dance, and you’ll find the pumpkin patch hidden in the glen!” the bat said, clapping its wings.

Thanking the bats, the friends continued on their journey, the moonlight guiding their way. The forest grew darker, and eerie sounds echoed around them. "This is getting a bit spooky," Tilly said, glancing at her friends.

"Stick together! We can face anything as long as we're together," Harry reassured her.

After a while, they arrived at a clearing filled with glowing pumpkins, their orange light flickering like candles. In the center stood the largest pumpkin they had ever seen, radiating warmth and magic. "Welcome, brave adventurers!" a gentle voice called. It was the Spirit of the Harvest, appearing in a swirl of golden leaves. "You have shown bravery and friendship. What do you wish for this Halloween?"

"What should we wish for?" Benny pondered, looking at his friends.

"Let's wish for joy and friendship for everyone in the forest!" Harry suggested.

As they made their wish together, the magical pumpkin lit up, sending sparkles into the air. "Your wish is granted! May your hearts be filled with happiness!" the spirit declared before fading into the night.

Grateful for their adventure, Harry, Tilly, and Benny promised to share the joy they found with all their friends in the Enchanted Forest, making this Halloween truly special.

#### Moral of the Story

The real magic of Halloween comes from friendship and the joy we create together. By supporting each other, we can overcome any challenge and celebrate every adventure!