

## **“Enchanted Halloween Hunt”**

On a chilly Halloween evening, a curious goat named Gemma and a clever rabbit named Benny set off on an adventure in the Whispering Woods, known for its spooky stories and hidden treasures.

“Are you ready for some fun, Benny?” Gemma bleated excitedly, her hooves tapping on the ground.

“Absolutely! I’ve heard there’s a legendary ghost that grants wishes tonight!” Benny replied, his ears perked up in anticipation.

As they hopped into the woods, they were joined by their friend Luna the owl, who swooped down from a branch. “What brings you two out here on such a spooky night?” she asked, blinking her big eyes.

“We’re searching for the ghost that grants wishes! Want to come along?” Gemma invited.

“Count me in! But we must be cautious; the woods can be full of surprises,” Luna warned, her wings flapping gently.

The trio ventured deeper into the Whispering Woods, sharing spooky stories and giggling as they walked. Suddenly, they heard a rustling in the bushes. “What was that?” Benny asked, his heart racing.

“Let’s find out!” Gemma said, her curiosity getting the better of her.

They crept closer and discovered a group of mischievous squirrels dressed in tiny costumes, playing around a flickering jack-o’-lantern. “What brings you to our Halloween celebration?” one squirrel squeaked.

“We’re on a quest to find the ghost that grants wishes! Can you help us?” Gemma asked eagerly.

“Maybe! But first, you must solve our riddle. If you get it right, we’ll share where to find the ghost!” the squirrel proposed.

“We love riddles! What is it?” Benny chimed in, bouncing with excitement.

“Here it is: I am not alive, but I can grow. I don’t have lungs, but I need air. What am I?” the squirrel asked.

“A fire!” Gemma exclaimed, her eyes lighting up.

“Correct! Follow the path where the shadows dance, and you’ll find the ghost!” the squirrel said, clapping its tiny paws.

Thanking the squirrels, the friends continued along the path, guided by the light of the moon. The woods grew darker, and strange sounds echoed around them. “This is getting a bit spooky,” Benny said, glancing nervously at his friends.

“Stick together! We can face anything,” Gemma reassured him.

After a while, they arrived at a clearing filled with shimmering lights. In the center stood a ghostly figure, glowing softly. “Welcome, brave adventurers! You have shown courage and cleverness. What is your wish?” the ghost asked, its voice like a gentle breeze.

“What should we wish for?” Luna pondered.

“Let’s wish for everyone in the forest to have a joyful Halloween!” Gemma suggested, looking at her friends.

As they made their wish, the ghost smiled and waved its hand. Suddenly, the clearing filled with colorful lights, and laughter echoed through the woods. “Your wish is granted! May joy fill the hearts of all tonight!” the ghost declared before fading away.

Grateful for their adventure, Gemma, Benny, and Luna promised to share the joy they found with all their friends, making this Halloween night truly unforgettable.

### Moral of the Story

The true magic of Halloween lies in the kindness we share and the joy we bring to others. Together, we can create happiness and make the world a brighter place.