

“Halloween Duck Dash”

On a chilly Halloween evening, the moon cast a spooky glow over the farmyard. Daisy the duck waddled near the pond, excitement bubbling in her chest. She was eagerly waiting for her best friend, Max the dog, to arrive.

“Quack, quack! Where are you, Max?” Daisy called out, her voice echoing in the stillness.

Just then, Max bounded up, his tail wagging. “I’m here, Daisy! Ready for our Halloween adventure?”

“Absolutely! I heard there’s a spooky treasure hidden somewhere near the old barn,” Daisy quacked, her eyes sparkling.

“I’m all in! Let’s go find it!” Max replied, jumping with enthusiasm.

As they headed toward the barn, they spotted their friend, Benny the bunny, hopping excitedly in their direction. “Hey, you two! What’s the rush?” he asked, twitching his nose.

“We’re off to find Halloween treasure!” Daisy exclaimed. “Want to join us?”

“Of course!” Benny said, eager to be part of the adventure. “Let’s make it a team effort!”

The trio continued toward the barn, but as they approached, they heard a low growl coming from the shadows. “What was that?” Daisy whispered, her feathers ruffling.

“Don’t worry, it’s probably just a cat,” Max reassured her, though he wasn’t entirely sure himself. “Let’s stick together!”

As they entered the barn, they found it dimly lit and filled with cobwebs. Suddenly, a ghostly figure appeared before them. “Who dares enter my haunted barn?” it wailed dramatically.

Benny squeaked in surprise, but Max stood tall. “We’re just looking for treasure! We mean no harm!”

The ghost chuckled, revealing itself to be Fred the friendly ghost. “If you wish to find treasure, you must first solve my riddle!”

“Bring it on!” Max barked confidently.

Fred floated closer, his translucent form shimmering. “What has keys but can’t open locks?”

Daisy thought hard and quacked, “A piano!”

“Correct!” Fred cheered, and a hidden door in the barn creaked open, revealing a path lined with flickering lanterns.

Excited, the friends ventured down the path and soon found themselves in a spooky pumpkin patch. Glowing jack-o’-lanterns grinned at them, and in the center was a large pumpkin that seemed to hum with magic.

“Look! It’s the treasure!” Benny exclaimed, hopping in excitement.

But before they could reach it, a spooky howl echoed through the patch. “Who dares approach my pumpkin?” a voice boomed.

Max stepped forward, his heart racing but determined. “We do! We just want to share the Halloween fun!”

From behind the pumpkins emerged a tall figure wrapped in a tattered cloak. It was Greta the witch! “To claim the treasure, you must answer my final riddle,” she said, her voice deep and mysterious.

“What is it?” Max asked, his tail wagging nervously.

Greta raised an eyebrow. “I’m tall when I’m young, and I’m short when I’m old. What am I?”

The friends exchanged puzzled looks until Daisy finally quacked, “A candle!”

Greta clapped her hands, and the pumpkins glowed even brighter. “Correct! You have earned your treasure!”

With a wave of her hand, the large pumpkin opened to reveal a bounty of Halloween treats—candies, cookies, and little toys. The friends cheered, their eyes wide with joy.

As they filled their bags, Daisy turned to Max and Benny. “I’m so glad we faced our fears together tonight!”

Max nodded, his tail wagging happily. “And we learned that adventures are more fun with friends by your side!”

As they shared their treats and laughed under the glowing moon, they realized that the true spirit of Halloween was about friendship, teamwork, and making unforgettable memories.

Lesson Learned: Facing challenges is easier and more enjoyable when you have friends beside you. Together, you can conquer fears and create wonderful experiences.