

“Oasis of Frights”

On a chilly Halloween evening, the moon cast an eerie glow over the savannah. Ella the elephant and Leo the leopard strolled through the tall grass, their hearts racing with excitement. "Leo, have you heard about the mysterious haunted oasis that only appears on Halloween night?" Ella trumpeted, her big ears flapping with anticipation.

"I have! They say it's filled with magical treasures and spooky surprises," Leo replied, his eyes gleaming. "Let's find it!"

As they made their way through the brush, the shadows of the trees danced in the moonlight. Suddenly, they came across their friend, Tilly the tortoise, who was munching on some leaves. "Where are you two headed on this spooky night?" she asked, peering up at them.

"We're searching for the haunted oasis!" Ella exclaimed, her trunk waving enthusiastically.

"Be careful! There are many tricks along the way," Tilly warned, her voice serious. "Stick together, and don't stray from the path!"

"Thanks, Tilly! We'll be careful," Leo promised, and off they went, determined to find the oasis.

As they ventured deeper into the savannah, they heard rustling in the bushes. Out popped Freddy the mischievous monkey, swinging from a branch. "Well, well, if it isn't my two favorite adventurers! You're looking for the haunted oasis, aren't you?" he chattered, grinning.

"Yes! Will you help us?" Ella asked hopefully.

"Sure, but first, you'll have to trade me something!" Freddy said, his eyes sparkling with mischief. "How about some of those tasty fruits you always carry?"

Ella and Leo exchanged glances. "We can spare some fruits!" Ella replied, and they quickly made the trade.

With Freddy leading the way, they ventured further, excitement building. Suddenly, a chill ran through the air as they entered a dense thicket. A ghostly figure appeared in front of them. It was Casper, the friendly ghost of the savannah. "Boo! Don't be afraid!" he said, floating gently.

Ella gasped, but Leo reassured her. "It's alright, Ella! He's just a ghost."

Casper smiled. "You're searching for the haunted oasis, right? Follow me! I'll help you navigate the spooky spots."

With Casper guiding them, they soon approached a glimmering oasis surrounded by palm trees, illuminated by the moonlight. But as they got closer, they heard a low growl. It was Zara the

lioness, guarding the entrance. "Who dares enter my territory?" she roared, her eyes shining in the dark.

"We're here to find the treasure at the haunted oasis!" Leo said, standing tall.

"You must answer my riddle first!" Zara declared, her voice fierce.

"What's the riddle?" Ella asked, her heart pounding.

Zara cleared her throat. "I can run but never walk. I have a mouth but never talk. What am I?"

The group fell silent, pondering. After a moment, Freddy jumped up excitedly. "A river!"

Zara's fierce demeanor softened into a smile. "Well done! You may enter the oasis and seek your treasure."

With cheers of joy, they entered the oasis, where shimmering waters and glowing plants surrounded them. In the center was a magnificent chest, covered in vines and sparkling with moonlight. Ella opened it to reveal an array of colorful candies, shiny trinkets, and magical artifacts. "We found it!" she trumpeted happily.

Casper floated around them, clapping his ghostly hands. "Remember, the true magic of Halloween is sharing your treasures!"

Ella nodded eagerly. "Let's share this treasure with all our friends in the savannah!"

As they gathered their bounty, Leo turned to the group. "This has been an incredible adventure! I'm so glad we did it together."

Ella smiled at her friends. "And we learned that adventures are always more fun when shared!"

As the moon shone brightly, they celebrated their success, laughter filling the air. The real treasure of Halloween wasn't just the riches they discovered, but the friendships they strengthened along the way.

Lesson Learned: The true spirit of Halloween lies in sharing our adventures and treasures with friends. Together, we can overcome any challenge and create memories that last a lifetime.