

## **“Spooky Desert Quest”**

On a cool Halloween evening, Carla the camel wandered through the golden sands of the desert. “I can’t wait for the Halloween festival!” she exclaimed, her humps bouncing with excitement.

As she walked, she spotted Gary the chicken scratching the ground nearby. “Hey, Gary! Are you ready for the festivities?” Carla called out.

Gary looked up, fluffing his feathers. “Absolutely! I love Halloween! What’s the plan?”

“I’m thinking we could have a scavenger hunt!” Carla suggested. “We can search for spooky treasures around the farm!”

Gary flapped his wings excitedly. “That sounds like a clucking good time! Let’s invite our friends!”

They gathered their pals: Benny the bunny, Ollie the owl, and Tina the turtle.

“What are we doing?” Benny asked, hopping over.

“We’re having a scavenger hunt!” Carla announced. “We’ll search for spooky treats hidden all around!”

“I’ll write the clues!” Ollie hooted, his wings flapping in enthusiasm. “And I can add some spooky sounds too!”

As the sun dipped below the horizon, the group decorated the barn with cobwebs, jack-o’-lanterns, and ghostly figures made from old sheets. “This looks amazing!” Gary clucked, pecking at a pumpkin.

“Let’s start the scavenger hunt!” Carla suggested. She read the first clue aloud: “To find your first treasure, seek where the shadows dance and the owls hoot.”

“Let’s check under the old cactus!” Benny suggested.

They hurried over to a large cactus and found a basket filled with candy and treats. “We found the first treasure!” Gary exclaimed, doing a little happy dance.

“Fantastic! What’s next?” Carla asked, her excitement bubbling.

Ollie read the next clue: “To find your next treasure, seek where the pumpkins glow bright and the night is filled with fright.”

“It must be the pumpkin patch!” Carla declared, leading the way.

When they reached the pumpkin patch, they marveled at the glowing jack-o’-lanterns. “Look! There’s another clue!” Tina pointed excitedly.

Carla read aloud: “For your final treasure, search where the water flows and the frogs croak in the moonlight.”

“Let’s go to the riverbank!” Gary suggested, flapping his wings in excitement.

As they made their way, a cool breeze rustled through the palms. “Stay close, everyone!” Carla urged, her heart racing. Suddenly, they heard a rustling noise from the bushes. “What was that?” Benny gasped.

“Let’s find out!” Ollie said, his curiosity piqued.

They cautiously approached the bushes and discovered a family of playful raccoons. “Just raccoons!” Carla laughed, relieved.

Finally, they arrived at the riverbank, where the water sparkled under the moonlight. “Look over there—a treasure chest!” Benny shouted, pointing excitedly.

Together, they opened the chest to find spooky decorations, tasty treats, and a note that read: “The real treasure is the joy and laughter shared with friends!”

As they celebrated their successful hunt, laughter filled the air. Carla looked around at her friends and smiled. “Tonight taught us something important.”

“What’s that?” Gary asked, curious.

Carla replied, “Halloween isn’t just about the treats; it’s about the fun we have together and the memories we create!”

Lesson Learned: The spirit of Halloween shines brightest when we share joy and laughter with friends.