

## **"Trick or Treat Tale"**

On a crisp Halloween night, a clever cat named Felix and a sly fox named Ruby set out on an adventure to gather treats from the nearby woods. The moon was full, and the air was filled with the sounds of rustling leaves and distant howls, adding to the excitement.

"Are you ready to collect some goodies, Ruby?" Felix asked, his tail twitching with anticipation.

"Absolutely! I heard there's a special stash of treats hidden in the old witch's garden," Ruby replied, her eyes sparkling with mischief.

As they ventured deeper into the woods, they encountered their friend Benny the owl perched on a branch. "Hoo! Where are you two headed on this spooky night?" Benny hooted, tilting his head.

"We're going to the witch's garden to find some treats! Want to join us?" Felix invited.

"Count me in! I love a good adventure!" Benny exclaimed, spreading his wings.

The trio made their way through the woods, sharing stories and laughter. Suddenly, they heard a rustling in the bushes nearby. "What was that?" Felix asked, his ears perked up.

"Let's investigate!" Ruby suggested, her curiosity piqued.

They approached the bushes and found a group of mischievous raccoons rummaging through candy wrappers. "Hey there! What's the rush on this spooky night?" one raccoon asked, grinning.

"We're on our way to the witch's garden for treats!" Felix explained.

"Sounds fun! But first, you have to win a game! If you do, we'll give you a clue about the garden!" the raccoon proposed.

"What kind of game?" Benny asked, intrigued.

"A riddle game! We'll ask you a riddle, and if you answer correctly, you can go on!" the raccoon said.

"Okay, we're up for the challenge!" Ruby declared confidently.

The raccoon grinned and said, "Here's the riddle: What has keys but can't open locks?"

"A piano!" Benny shouted, his feathers ruffling with excitement.

“Correct! You may pass, but beware of the tricks the witch plays!” the raccoon warned, waving goodbye.

As they continued their journey, the path became darker, and shadows danced around them. “This place is getting spooky,” Felix whispered, glancing nervously around.

“Don’t worry! We’re in this together,” Ruby assured him.

Suddenly, they saw a flickering light in the distance. “Look! There’s the witch’s garden!” Ruby pointed, her eyes shining.

When they reached the garden gate, it creaked open, revealing an enchanting sight: pumpkins carved with grinning faces, glowing flowers, and a path lined with candy. “Wow! This place is amazing!” Felix exclaimed.

But before they could step inside, an old, cackling voice echoed from above. “Who dares enter my garden?” a mysterious witch appeared, her broomstick hovering nearby.

“We’re just here for some treats, dear witch!” Ruby said, trying to sound brave.

“Very well! But you must answer my riddle to earn your treats!” the witch declared, her eyes twinkling.

“Bring it on!” Felix said, his confidence returning.

“Here’s your riddle: I can be cracked, made, told, and played. What am I?” the witch asked, her voice mischievous.

“A joke!” Benny answered quickly, grinning.

“Correct! You may take your treats!” the witch cackled, her voice lightening.

The garden shimmered, and the friends filled their bags with delicious candies and goodies. As they gathered their treats, the witch added, “Remember, it’s not just about the candy. Share your treats with others!”

With their bags full, Felix, Ruby, and Benny thanked the witch and made their way back through the woods, laughing and enjoying their haul.

### Moral of the Story

True joy comes not from what we collect for ourselves but from sharing our treasures with friends and those in need. Adventures are even sweeter when shared with others.