

Just because you mean well it does not mean it will end well.

Trick or Treat

It was the evening when all the little ones went around collecting sweets in their scary costumes. Everyone ran around the houses with a big bag or bucket full of excitement, ringing the bell enthusiastically to increase their collected sweets more and more. The Callisons' daughter was waiting excitedly for the doorbell to ring again each time with a big bowl of candy standing next to her. She would love to eat all of them by herself. But she had promised her parents that she would protect them and not eat any of them but distribute them all. Her eyes sparkled when the doorbell rang again. She stood up, grabbed the candy and tiptoed to the huge door in her thick woolen socks. With struggle she pulled it open and froze in front of the huge figure standing in front of her. It had to be a big child who was dressed up as a grim reaper. It scared Holly. With trembling fingers, she reached out to him the bowl of candy still waiting for the child to offer for trick or treat. Instead, a sharply scythe appeared in the bony hands, definitely not from the Durran's toy store. Holly screamed with the bowl in her hands, her eyes filled with tears and before she knew it the dark figure separated her head from the rest of her body so that it fell into the candy bowl. The rest of her body together with the bowl crashed to the ground, the head rolled out to the feet of the grim reaper. A loud scream that went to the entire neighborhood arose when Holly's mother saw her separated body lying on the ground in front of the door. Blood flowed from Holly's neck, drenching the candy red. Old, dirty teeth formed into a satisfied smile under the black robe as fragile bone fingers took Holly's small head with its two twists of thin hair and dropped it into the dirty, patched sack. With tear-stained eyes her mother struggled to take the sack but the grim reaper reached for his scythe again and also separated the struggling mother's head, letting it slide into the sack as well. The bodies of the daughter and mother were left alone next to the candy as the grim reaper continued to move around the houses and to fill his sack. Although Holly simply wanted to hand out candy with joy and fun, it ended in death.