Last night when I was trick-or-treating, I stumbled over a broom. I didn't realize it at the time, but it turned out to be a witch's magic broom. I had the most amazing adventure!

No one was ever seen going into the old house at the end of the street. No one was ever seen coming out. So when my friends and I saw lights flickering in the attic, we just had to go check it out . . .

My brother and I found a pumpkin in the pumpkin patch and brought it home for Halloween. It seemed like an ordinary pumpkin at first. But after we carved a scary face onto it, we discovered that it was far from ordinary . . .

One day my friends and I discovered an old black cauldron in the woods. We dragged it home so we could play a trick on our friend on Halloween night. We filled it up with . . .