

Preparing for Halloween

by Mel

“Jacob, you forgot your mask,” Mary called.

The six-year-old turned, bashful, and ran back to the older woman.

“Oh thanks, Mary.”

He took the mask and put it on, to become a skeleton.

“Do you think Diana will be scared?”

“Oh yes, you're quite terrifying,” Mary said, shuddering. She was rewarded with a bright smile. “Now get along. Your father is waiting.”

Jacob nodded and dashed off, the pumpkin bucket for candy bouncing against his leg.

The other kids had already gone home, but this one night allowed Jacob, Diana, and his Dad to go together.