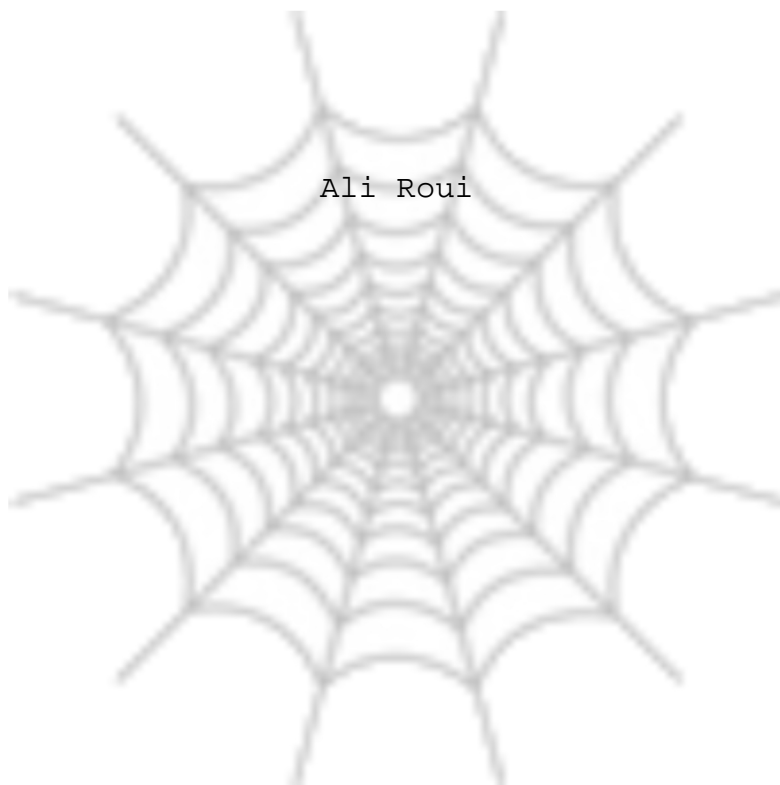


# Dark Halloween

Ali Roui





s of the pumpkin patch. Jack headed towards the old abandoned barn, Lily searched around the edges of the patch, while Ben and Emma went deeper into the center. As Jack approached the barn, he heard a low moaning sound coming from inside. Steeling himself, he pushed open the creaky door and was met with a gust of cold wind. In the dim light of his flashlight, he saw a figure huddled in the corner. It was an old man, with a long white beard and tattered clothes. He beckoned Jack closer and whispered, "The key is hidden in the heart of the patch, where the first pumpkin was planted."



A Forgotten witch  
with South-Asian descent,  
Allegedly, ancient adepts,  
sister, turning a pumpkin into  
ghostly lanterns.

Meanwhile, Lily was exploring the edges of the pumpkin patch when she stumbled upon a hidden path leading into the woods. Intrigued, she followed it and soon came across a small clearing. In the middle of the clearing was a small stone statue of a pumpkin, with a hole in its chest. Lily reached in and felt something cold and metallic – it was the key. Back in the center of the patch, Ben and Emma were searching frantically for the key. As they turned a corner, they saw a circle of pumpkins with strange symbols carved into them. In the center of the circle was a large pumpkin, glowing with a fierce light. Emma reached out and touched the pumpkin, feeling a surge of energy. She knew that the key was hidden inside.

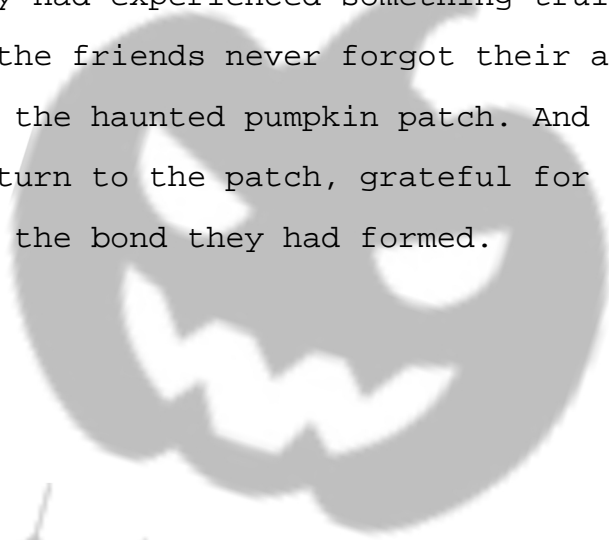
Just then, Jack appeared, holding the key he had found in the barn. Lily joined them, clutching the key she had discovered in the woods. Together, they placed the keys into the stone pumpkin's chest. As they did, the pumpkins around them began to shake and shudder. The ground rumbled beneath their feet and a blinding light filled the patch. When their vision cleared, they saw that the pumpkins had returned to normal — no longer glowing or whispering. The curse had been broken.







As they made their way out of the pumpkin patch, they knew that they had experienced something truly magical. From that day on, the friends never forgot their adventure at Miller's Farm and the haunted pumpkin patch. And every Halloween, they would return to the patch, grateful for the memories they had made and the bond they had formed.



# The End

Thanks for reading

