

Halloween

It was my choice to stay back, but now, I didn't know how to feel about it. It was important to consider the fact that I didn't have many friends staying back, but I also didn't want to go to Pali either. At this point, I had to choose between the environment I was in, or the friends to be around. But since I was staying back, I decided to make the most of it.

Just the night before Halloween, I called my best friend, Michael, to see how he was feeling, recovering from pneumonia. Thankfully, he was coming to school today. We had already planned our costumes, and went to school, and now I was going to go Trick-or-treating with him.

After meeting up at his house for dinner, we walked to Lorain, pitch black night, but in the distance, about a block away, we saw dancing lights of purple and orange, lots of younger kids, and loads of decorations, portraying skeletons and other creepy figures. The first house we visited was not decorated, but as we walked closer, we noticed so many more houses that had lights, decorations of skeletons, pirates, mummies, witches, and many more figures down the street. It was sort of cold, and not getting warmer, so I was glad my costume consisted of a quite thick coat. When we picked candy from the bowls, since my favorite candy is Reese's pieces, every time I had the chance, I chose them. I remember ever since my sister brought back Reese's pieces from a class party, I had one and loved it so much that I asked my mom to buy them in bulk packages. Noticing the differences in the amount of candy between how much Michael's younger brother got and the amount we got caused me to ponder on the idea that maybe we were a little too old to go Trick-or-treating, but I quickly brushed away that thought and told myself to just enjoy the moment. Okay, enjoy the sights, sounds of kids laughing, and just appreciating being around my friends. I guess you could also say, I was appreciating the fact that my sister was off with her friends, and I was with my friends to keep things peaceful.

All along the streets were gas-powered street lights, creating a throbbing, humming, revving sound and occasionally, the odd fire truck and police car just patrolling. As it got dark, the streets started clearing and we followed everyone else. After walking so far away from the car, the walk back was sort of long, but I think the candy kept me running on sugar to not fall asleep walking. "Oh, man, I probably won't be able to fall asleep tonight," I thought... Oh, well. Was it worth it? Definitely.

Victor Moy