

The Worst Nightmare

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The magical costume shimmers as it spins around on the hanger in the haunted kids shop. "That costume looks fabulous!" my mum said. I really need this costume because Halloween is tomorrow and all of my school friends are going as characters from the Justice League. They all agreed that I would be Superman. If I don't go with a costume, I will be banished! It turns out my awesome dad paid for the costume.

Its Halloween and here I am standing on my bed wearing my sparkling Superman costume feeling on top of the world. However I was a day early!! I went out of my house thinking it was Halloween. Everybody stared at me and they all started to laugh. Everywhere I went, the laughing was haunting me. I turned and headed directly for home and when I got home I went head first into my red and blue pillow. "This is the worst day of my life!" I said in a muffled voice. Luckily that was just a nightmare. "Dad, is it Halloween?" I asked as I rubbed my eyes. "What? Did you hit your head hard? Of course it is! Now, let's go trick or treating".