

Halloween Word Search



V	R	Y	M	A	G	I	C	W	H
C	A	N	D	Y	F	C	Q	S	S
H	A	L	L	O	W	E	E	N	K
P	W	I	S	P	I	D	E	R	E
U	G	N	C	G	T	L	B	M	L
M	H	P	A	W	C	H	U	O	E
P	O	M	R	P	H	P	C	O	T
K	S	E	Y	O	U	B	A	N	O
I	T	L	L	R	G	A	T	T	N
N	Q	N	I	G	H	T	S	V	O



BAT
CANDY
CAT
GHOST

HALLOWEEN
MAGIC
MOON
NIGHT



PUMPKIN
SCARY
SKELETON
SPIDER
WITCH



These people and their wiliness to believe in magic still exists in the world have contributed in someway in making this books and other books on our website possible.

Jerrel Smith
UNITED STATES

Elroy Germishuys
SOUTH AFRICA

Susan Brandt
UNITED STATES

Carol Anton
UNITED STATES

Anis Akermi
TUNISIA

"It's not what one can take or gain from this world. It's about what a person can do or put into the world to make it a better place. This Halloween, Ms Susan and I bring smiles.

"We both agree because you never know who's having the worst day ever and you can make them smile, all of a sudden. That wasn't all bad, even if it was just a brief moment.

"At 43 years old, I can honestly say I've held 20 plus jobs. Some would say I can't hold one down. Perhaps I was just finding out all the job I didn't want to. With all the jobs I've had, I must say I have picked up many traits and skills I use today - instead of just one set like I would have if I stay at my first job. Today, I get to do something special and help MS. Susan bring smiles, at this moment I'm thankful I'm not at that first job. "

-Jerril Smith

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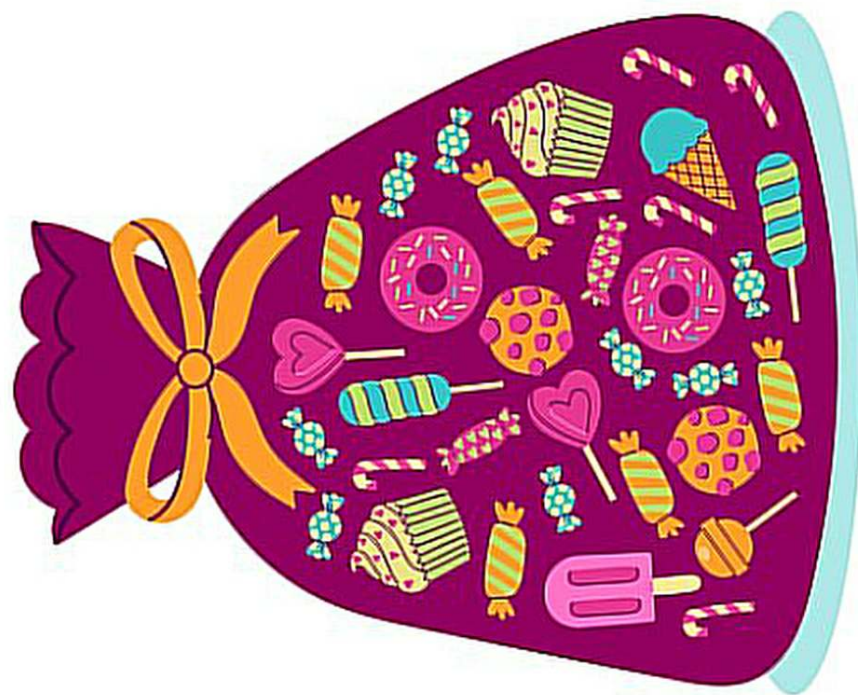
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HOW MANY?

Count the similar and write the number



Bugsy and Rock Hopper got to think about it. They started realizing that everywhere you turned the last week either Myrtle or one of the other turtles were there. Turtles are a shy sort and do not ever really make themselves known when you see them. Why so much of the time the past few days they have been everywhere, the three wondered.

Twag being an adventurous soul. Dropped a little further down from the tree and said, "Let's follow them and see where they go. Rock Hooker and Bugsy looked at each other. Blushed and they whispered to each other, "Why didn't we think of this?"

So the three begin to follow Myrtle the turtle as she went down the main street of town and toward the big dark house at the edge of town.

"Who's that?" Squeaked Twag.

The huge multi-colored bird, answered anyone could blink. "I'm Hood - the Robin. Let me guess you have come here to get your candy?" While Bugsy and Rock Hooker stood, listening and admiring the big busted robin, all the other rabbits and penguins gathered up behind them.

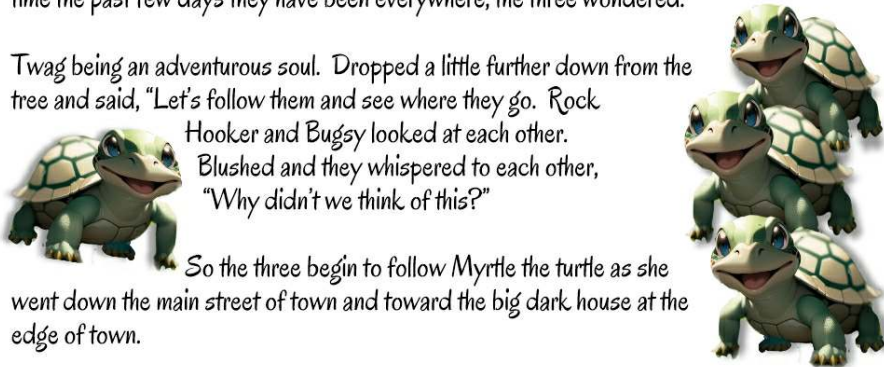
"I have had the turtle's stick your candy into their shells and bring it to me.

"Shame on all of you! You were hogging the handy. You should know that the best part of any holiday is the sharing and giving. So I and the turtles will see that everyone gets some candy not just a few rabbits and penguins in your funky suits."

No one was breathing. Hood was not one to be argued with. Blue twisted her whiskers and squeaked out, "Can Bobo and I help you?"

Then everyone was raising their hand, "I want to help too!"

Hood never said another word, just direct every one with his wings here and there as they prepared to distribute the candy to ALL the kids on Halloween.



No one really knows how it started - the battle over the Halloween candy.

One old wise penguin proclaims to know. When you would ask him about the year Halloween where there almost was no Halloween candy and the penguins and the rabbits almost went war, he very carefully cross his arms. Leans forward and looks you in the eye and says slowly, "Do you have the time?"

He will chuckle inside and stare at you eye to eye, in a creepy kind of way until you answer. Being of the curious type, of course you'd say, "Yes!" You had better answer quick. I am told he has been known to stare for hours waiting for an answer.

He'll clear his throat. Take in a big, long breathe, pulling his shoulders back and then begin.

No one knows who was responsible, but one year all the Halloween candy the penguins had collected for their big Halloween Party disappeared. One night it was there and the next morning it was all gone. All of it!

On the other side of town, that same night. It was Blue on patrol. The rabbits had voted her to that task, because she was a very alert momma bunny with a keen sense of smell. Everyone knew that if anyone got within blocks of their storage spot she would be the one rabbit to sniff them out and call for back up.



Tonight she patrolled around the area covered by Big Basket Storage where the rabbit's candy was. Their candy was in nearly half of the storage units. Her little BoBo was in her pocket and was bundled up, because it was cool out. She had been on patrol for about two hours when she went around the corner thinking it was going to be another quiet night. She noticed Myrtle the Turtle going by on outer edge of the fence. Yea, it was early and Myrtle did like to take their walk about this time of the day. She walked so slow she couldn't get away with anything. Blue put it out of her mind and continued on her patrol - in and out of the storage units. Around the corner she went and was checking into the big room. She let out the loudest





cry. It sounded like a screaming cat,
CCCCRRRRRRRRRR

All the rabbits from six block around the storage area came running. The colony of rabbits stood around Blue and listened to her story of what had transpired all evening. How she had walked around and around and around, in and out, in and out, all evening and never saw a thing.

White asked, "You didn't see any one?"



"Nope," said Blue (forgetting about Myrtle the Turtle). BoBo nodded in agreement supporting what his mother said, thinking, "Mom's always right."

"Did you ear anything? Maybe a vehicle in the distance as they were driving off with it?" asked Tig

"Did you see flying objects or hear things in t he sky," asked Tag, then looking at this twin, Tig, added, "It was just an idea. An abduction. Okay.. You don't have to look at me that way."

"Nope, and nope," said Blue.



Edison, who was always the quiet one and thought things through and through and through, looked at Blue. Edison thought to himself, "No she thought she would not take any bribes and it would be impossible for her to store all that candy in her rabbit hole.

"The twins? Nope, they don't agree on anything and could never manage to get things together on this big of scale. While rabbit smart this was out of his scope of things."

Edison sat and turned head side to side.. Looking up and then looking down. All of the sudden he pounced up and through up his arms.



The pigeons must of taken it for the big Halloween party. They are having in two days. They have poster everywhere. Everyone nodded. It was the pigeons. They didn't know how they did it! It could be no one else. "Let's find the penguins," All the rabbit cried out.

What the rabbits did not know is that at that same moment, on the other side of town, the penguins were preparing themselves to find the rabbits. The penguins knew it was the rabbits who had taken all of their candy.

They were going to regain every last piece and make them pay. They weren't sure how they would make them pay for such a ugly thing, but they would. They filled the guns with water and headed out.

They went here and there, in groups of four. We'll be more of a force when we find the rabbits. They looked under the bushes, up in the trees, behind the trees. They were headed to the Big Basket Storage.



Rock Hopper penguin was standing in the shrubs when he spotted Bugsy rabbit, all decked in his hot pink trimmed suit. Rock Hopper stopped Busgy in his tracks. "I've got you, RABBIT! We know you stole all of our candy. How could do that? You had so much plus what you had left over candy from Easter.?"

Bugsy stood up straight, throwing his shoulders back, leaning forward and staring Rock Hopper

right in the eye, "what gives you the idea that it was us that took your candy? YOU stole **ALL** of **OUR** candy," and he pointed his front pawn in the penguin's face. "Did nott" "Did too!" "Did nott!"

This went on for a few minutes between the two. Then they started to compare notes. It started with Bugsy. Then with Rock Hopper. They got to questioning each other. When one of the rabbit twins, Twag, dropped half out of the tree and blurted out "What's Myrtle the Turtle doing wondering about this time of the night?"

