

Trick or Treat

by Aline Carriere

The man opened the door to find three teen boys wearing sweatshirts and jeans standing on his porch. “What?” the man grumbled.

The boys held out pillowcases weighted with candy.

“You can't even say it, can you?” The man thrust the bowl toward them. “Take one. Leave some for the little kids.”

Can't bother to wear costumes either, the man thought while the boys grabbed handfuls of miniature chocolates. *Although if someone were to strangle people with a pillowcase while wearing. . . .* As the boys ran off laughing, the man retreated to take stock of his wardrobe and linens.

