

i. Broncos  
presents:

once  
upon a  
Halloween  
Night

BY Samira\*

i.Broncos

Presents:

ONCE UPON A  
**Halloween**  
**Night**

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I dedicate this book to Danilyn L. I dedicate this book to her for letting me use her punch line.

Her punch line was...

“Can I help you”

“No”

“Then go away”

She also helped me with my story. If you see her say thank you for helping Samira with her amazing story.

## Chapter 1

“Hi, I’m Samira, and I am the director of this show.”

“And I’m Koltin.”

“And welcome to our show called: **I.BRONCOS**,”  
said Samira and Koltin at the same time. “And tonight we are in  
an Apartment-Room that our- annoying, mean,  
has-a-giant-wart-on-his-cheek-door man Boobert told us was  
HAUNTED.”

“Smells like dead princesses in here,” said Koltin.

“Can we please not talk about dead princesses when I’m  
wearing this?” asked Samira.

Samira was wearing a princess costume because it was  
Halloween.

“And we pledge to stay in here all night!” said Koltin.

Just then the lights went out!

“AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!”

“Ugh! Cooper, cut it out!” said Koltin.

“I didn’t do it!” said Cooper who was behind camera.

“It wasn’t me either,” said Samira.

“Well then who did?” asked Koltin.

“I swear!” insisted Cooper.

Then they heard glass crash to the ground, CLINK...  
CRASH... CWINK!!!-

“AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!”

“AAAHHHHHHHHH!”

“AAHH!” screamed Samira. “Jesus girl!”

Sooooo... they RAN to the closet!

“It’s dark in here,” whined Samira.

“Of course it’s dark in here dummy! There’s no light on!” yelled Koltin. “Wait! I have a light on my keychain. And you complain too much.”

“Well hurry up,” said Samira who usually whined to much.

“Ugh! I do not!”

“Ok I got it!” said Koltin.

Then he shone the light all around the closet, but **SUDDENLY!**, Koltin shone the light on a creepy CLOWN HEAD!!! Soooooo... They ran to the...*KITCHEN?* -*Who is writing this story? (It’s part of the story! Move on!)* if you say so.-(And the lights were still off.)

Then Samira put her hands on the counter and asked, “Guys, why are my hands wet?”

So Koltin shone his light on Samira’s hands and saw RED LIQUID!!!

“AAAAAAHHHH!!!”

Then they heard banging in the other room!

“AAAAAAHHHH!!!” a voice screeched. “DIE, DIE, DIE!!!”

Then Koltin grabbed Samira, dipped her back. The two both knew what was happening because they both had a CRUSH on each other!

He then said, “If this is really the end.”

Then Koltin lifted her up to his face and they KISSED!!!

“Hey! I’m the one that loves her!!!” said Cooper.

“Oh well,” said Koltin.

Then an old lady with frazzled wiry gray hair ran into the room with a... *TENNIS RACKET?* screaming, “DIE, DIE, DIE!”

A black cat pounced out of the darkness onto Koltin.

## Chapter 2

Just then, a man with red curly, poofy old man hair came in the room and asked, “What is going on? Why are you here? And for goodness sake Mrs. Edna Dingleschnoond put the tennis racket down.”

Edna stared at the intruders in her apartment with rage and fear, looked Sterling straight in the eyes, and stomped back to her room.

Cooper asked back, “Why are you here?! This place is haunted!”

“What? No it’s not. This is the apartment room that I grew up in, and I’ve never seen a ghost,” replied the older man. “Oh by the way my name is Sterling.”

So Sterling explained everything to Samira while the room was lit only by the Koltin’s flashlight on the floor. Koltin wasn’t listening because he was trying to strangle the black cat that was attacking his leg. It was still dark so he kept crashing into walls and counters as the cat just kept attacking. But never mind that, mind what Sterling was saying.

Samira asked, “What was the creepy clown head?”

“Oh,” said Sterling. “That’s a phone except no one ever calls on it anymore.”

“Well then why did the lights go out?” asked Samira.

“Which pair of lights did you use?” asked Sterling.

“Those ones,” said Samira pointing to a pair of gold decorated lamps.

“Those ones flicker out, these ones don’t,” said Sterling pointing to a regular pair of lights as he turned them on.

“Well then why was Mrs. Dingleschnoond (Dani) screaming ‘die, die die’?”

“Her mind is going as she’s gotten older. It is my job to help take care of her. I was looking for my red hair dye...oh and the glass spilt all over the counter, what a mess.”

“So that’s what the ‘blood’ was?” asked Samira.

“And why was the glass falling over?” asked Cooper.

“Oh that was Cloe the cat. She’s kind of nuts and doesn’t like new people as your friend Koltin found out. Now there’s glass all over the floor!”

Koltin (who was now bleeding from several cat scratches and bites) finally got the cat off of him and was hiding behind a chair. “And the-”

“STERLING! I LOST MY NICE KITTY!” yelled Edna from the other room.

“COMING!” Sterling yelled back.

“Well that’s our cue to go home. Well, sorry Sterling,” said Samira. “But wait, why did Boobert say that this apartment room was haunted?”

Mrs. Dingleschnoond came out of her room again. But this time she walked calmly into the room.



Just then Boobert appeared in the door. “Because I’m a sick of her waking me up in a complete panic in the middle of the night yelling utter craziness!”

“Well, sorry Boobert. Mrs. Dingleschnoond can’t help it,” said Sterling

Apparently, Mrs. Dingleschnoond had forgotten that Samira was there. “Can I help you?”

“Oh no m-”

“Then go away.”

So Samira, Kolton, Cooper, and Boobert left.

Well, as you can see, this was a very..... Well.....  
Uuummmmmmm..... Interesting halloween for Samira.

The End.



