

Ello's Halloween Costume

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Ello still hadn't decided what he wanted to be for trick-or-treat, and it was already Halloween afternoon! This was such an important decision that Ello went to talk to his Papa about it.

"Papa!"

"Yes, Ello?"

"I need a costume!"

"Yes, Ello. Did you decide what to be tonight?"

Ello's face brightened.

"Yes, Papa! I want to be a fireman!"

"Ello, that's a great idea!"

So Ello went to the closet and put on a big raincoat. He got a few of his Papa's big belts and strapped them around his waist and chest. He stepped into huge rubber rain boots and found his fireman play helmet in the toy box. Ello got some ash from the fireplace and smeared it on his face, like a fireman coming back from a fire.

Ello looked in the mirror.

"Papa!"

"Yes, Ello?"

"I need an axe!"

"What?"

“An axe, Papa! Firemen carry axes!”

“Ello, you can't carry a real axe around in the dark. It's too dangerous.”

“Then I can't be a fireman!”

Ello took off his fireman costume.

“So, Ello, if you can't be a fireman, what will you be?”

“Papa!”

“Yes, Ello?”

“I want to be a mummy!”

“Ello, that might work. You can use bandages and tape.”

Ello put on his long underwear and got the bandages and tape. He wrapped up his whole body and face until he was completely covered.

Ello looked in the mirror.

“Papa!”

“Yes, Ello?”

“I can't breathe!”

“Ello, you can't cover your face!”

“Then I can't be a mummy!”

Ello took off his bandages.

“Ello, it's getting late. If you can't be a fireman, and you can't be a mummy, what will you be?”

“Papa!”

“Yes, Ello?”

“I want to be a monkey!”

“Okay, Ello, let’s see if you can be a monkey.”

Ello found an old Halloween dog suit in the dress-up clothes, and put it on over his long underwear. He put some play bear ears on his head. He painted his face like a monkey.

Ello looked in the mirror.

He made a funny face and said “Oooo. Oooo.” He scratched under his armpit.

“Papa!”

“Yes, Ello?”

“I need a banana to hold!”

“Alright, Ello, I’ll go get one from the kitchen.”

Papa searched the kitchen, but there wasn’t a single banana in the house.

“Ello?”

“Yes, Papa!”

“We don’t have any bananas.”

“Papa!”

“Yes, Ello?”

“I can’t be a monkey without a banana!”

“Okay, Ello, let’s go to the store, get some bananas, then go trick-or-treat. It’s almost dark.”

So they went to the store and got Ello his banana. They drove back home, got flash-lights, and went out into the night for trick-or-treat.

But, when they got back home, all cold and tired, bucket spilling over with candy, all Ello wanted was to eat his banana.