The Further Adventures of the Little Dumb Dog.

Halloween

I don't know what Halloween is but Kenny says that's what today is. He has bought several bags of icky candy stuff for the occasion although I don't understand why.

As nightfall approaches Kenny is getting ready to dress me in my "Halloween costume" when someone knocks on the door. I get all excited whenever someone knocks on the door. Kenny opens the door and there is some strange guy there. I am not sure who this person is but it sure is dressed funny.

Oh wait now that I can smell him I know who this is. It's Jessie; he lives up the street on the other side of the road. Why is he all dressed up like that? Kenny loads him up with lots of that icky candy stuff. I try to tell him he should be handing out Puperoni's instead. He doesn't listen but he does give me one. I really like Puperoni treats!

I get dressed in my costume and we are watching TV when somebody rings the doorbell. I get all excited again. This time it's several of the kids from the neighborhood. They are all dressed up in costumes. Some are scary others are pretty. Everybody likes my costume, (*I am dressed up as a cat*). Kenny gives them all a whole bunch of candy.

Mike comes home. I get all excited again. Oh boy, now all of my people are home and more of my adoring fans come by to see me. They are all dressed up in costumes and Kenny gives them each some candy as a treat. I see that people get treats too, but only if they are very good people.



Mya's Halloween costume from Caterpillar Equipment Company

So many of my fans have come to see my and it has been going on forever now. I don't know what this is all about but I sure like Halloween. Kenny says we are going "trick-or-treating" I don't know what that is either but Kenny has the leash and that generally means that we are going on a great adventure somewhere.

We start out at Dave's house next door. I have to check his yard first. I check for any possible incursion of the cursed kitty or the scummy squirrel. Nothing here, this yard is clean. I like Dave so I try to keep the riffraff out of his yard.

We go to the front door and even though it is getting late Dave opens the door and he has a whole plate of treats in his hand. Oh boy this is fun Trick-or-treat is lots of fun. We should go trick-or-treating every night.

We continue our adventure at several other houses in the neighborhood. Every one has treats for us. Some people even have little doggie treats. They all like my costume and laugh. Halloween is so much fun!

Mya,

The Precious little Princess of Poop!