



Len's Black Mask



The sun had set. It was time to dress up and fill a sack with snacks. But Len was glum. He had no plan. He put a pot on as a hat. It slid down with a bonk.



He put on a thin rag. It ripped. He got in a big box and fell. Each one was a flop. Then Deb ran up the path. She had on a tall black witch hat.



"Stop, Len!" said Deb with a grin. "You have had a black mask on all this time! You can dress up with that!" Len had a look in the glass. "I have!" he said. He was so glad.



He grabbed a red cloth and put it on his back. Ron sat up on the shed. "Who? Who?" said Ron. "Just Len and Deb!" said Len. Ron clapped. Then the two pals set off with their sacks.