



Left Right Pumpkin Passing Story

The Story of Little Boo



It was the day **right** before Halloween and all **left** to do was to find the perfect spot for my Little Boo.

Little Boo was **left** off the list somehow and I needed to make things **right**, and how. Little Boo was the smallest, quietest ghost and felt **left** out every Halloween, almost. I should introduce myself first. I **left** out that detail, my memory is the worst without fail.

I am Luna, the moon in the sky. The sunlight leftover is what makes me shine.

Now back to the story of poor Little Boo, is this where I **left** off? Help me, please do!

Each September, to prepare for Fall, I gather my Halloween Helpers, one and all.

We get **right** to work, making our plans, so every Trick-or-Treater will be safe in the land.

Flashlights, lanterns, candles and glow-sticks

Anything that lights up, cause we want no tricks!

All my helpers get **right** in line and sign up for a spot where they can shine.

All but Little Boo, for Boo is so shy. Boo **left** before signing up on the line.

September rushed by and **left** us so fast; October was here with Halloween approaching **right** fast.

My Mummies were experimenting with Glow-in-the-Dark tape and the Bats carried Glow Sticks and flew Figure Eights.

And all my black cats out for a roam loved the scent of pumpkin spice candles coming **right** from each home.

Little Boo sat **right** down and started to cry for Boo saw all the others and they were not shy. Why am I so afraid to sign up? I really want to show Trick-or-Treaters **right** where it's safe to step up!

Wise Owl heard Little Boo's crying and flew **left** and **right** before finding Little Boo's heart was glowing from inside and as bright as the sun, Boo was shining! **Right** away, Wise Owl hooted to me, "Luna, look here, Boo is as bright as can be!"

"My sweet Little Boo, so kind and so pure, you are just perfect, of that I am sure!"

"Your kind heart will glow and provide the **right** light to keep Trick-or-Treaters safe on Halloween Night!"

So that is the story of sweet Little Boo who suffered with shyness and did not know what to do.

Here's what I would like to say, please do the **right** thing and notice today

All who are lonely, alone and sad, **left** out, hurting or mad.

See them, notice them, check on them, too! They probably have a kind heart below the surface,

Just like Little Boo!

