

ALBERTO

DOMÍNGUEZ

BLANCO

4ºB.



The legend says that in a small town lived a boy called Víctor.

The boy was five years old and he was beloved by the people of the neighbourhood where he lived.

His father worked at the bus station and his mother fell ill, deceasing after giving birth.

Victor lived happily, until all of a sudden his life changed.

Due to all the hours that his father spent at the station, he was forced to take him to an orphanage, unable to take care of him. Once this was done, Victor began to live with other children and be taken care of by the center's tutors. That year, for the first time, Halloween was going to be celebrated in the orphanage.

Victor was looking forward to the night of October 31st. His tutors had bought him a mouse costume and a plastic pumpkin to ask for candy. But bad luck suddenly hit him.

A few weeks before Halloween, Victor fell ill and spent several days in bed to recover.

Unfortunately, he did not manage to overcome his illness, dying days later.

The tutors of the centre gave him a nice funeral, so they decided to bury him in the mouse dress that they had bought him. It was strange to see him wrapped inside his little coffin.

It looked like he was asleep. The people of his neighbourhood, when they heard about the event, were shocked, even they cried. His father could not even attend the funeral.

Candles and flowers were placed outside the reformatory to commemorate the boy. Halloween's night was cancelled in the reformatory.

But that same night, when the clock struck two o'clock in the morning, something unexpected happened.

Some groups of people dressed for the occasion and were saying "trick or treat" around the houses, walking amused and laughing. But as they passed by the door of the reformatory, they heard as if the door had been unlocked, and then opened.

Behind it came a small figure of a child dressed as a little mouse with a pumpkin in his hand.

The group of friends were surprised by this event and decided to follow him a few streets trying to stop him, thinking he had escaped, to return him to the reformatory. Only on one street the mysterious boy disappeared after a flash of light, dropping something to the ground.

This pumpkin was handed over to the center's officials, once it dawned, before the absorbed gaze of its director, who gave no credit for how that pumpkin had been able to get out of the box, locked, where he kept it as a souvenir of little Victor.

So, Victor fulfilled his dream of saying "trick or treat" on the night of October 31st.

However, nowadays, when on Halloween night it's two o'clock in the morning, many say that the boy continues to ask for candy... (Based on the story of *Tomasín, the Nazarene child*)



Alberto Domínguez Blanco (4º ESO B)