



The manager of a Halloween store told his workers: "Halloween is coming soon! Everything must be prepared. You must do your job with love. Everything must be set up! We will begin slowly, step by step and by the mid-October, we should have finished a complete store set up: masks, costumes, weapons, accessories, props and animatronics! Halloween is a beautiful season. Every house is decorated as haunted, graveyards are everywhere, and there is whatever you can imagine. Kids and adults are all masked wandering around, so many Halloween-themed candies, horror movies, scary stories! We are a part of it, this is it, boys! Remember to do your job fairly and honestly. You must respect the holiday so the holiday will respect you! There is a myth about those disrespectful people. For everyone who works in a Halloween store only to fool around, Grim Reaper will visit him at Halloween night and take his soul! Now I wish you all the best and good work!"



When the manager left, Richard, one of the workers said to the others with disrespect to the manager's words: "Grim Reaper! What a tale. Screw this, this work is a joke! I am here only to relax and do what I please." The others worked well, but Richard worked less. He didn't put enough attention to his duties and always failed to complete his tasks. After many warnings and complaints, the manager fired him. His friend Adam visited Richard the next day. He asked Richard: "Hey man, you overreacted, you shouldn't have fooled around that much! Why did you break those few props intentionally anyway?" Richard replied: "Yeah right, that place is a joke. I don't care. After Halloween, I'll find a decent job. I am not going to work for morons like my ex-manager." Then they continued laughing and drinking beer. Finally, Halloween came. Kids were trick or treating around, but Richard didn't want to give them candies. They egg-bombed his house in turn. Then he went out to chase the kids away. He entered the house annoyed. Suddenly someone was knocking again. Richard came close to the window and saw a hooded figure there with a skeleton face holding scythe! It spoke: "Richard, come here! It's your time!" He answered: "Get lost you morons or I will beat you I swear!"



But the skeleton didn't leave, so Richard decided to confront it! "BUUUUAAA! I scared you, didn't I?" - it was Adam! Richard replied: "Damn you! I knew you would try something like this. I remember that crappy story about Grim Reaper! Come on in, I have a beer" After drinking all night, Adam finally left. An hour later, there was a knock on the door again. Richard was slightly upset: "You drunken bastard, you forgot your mobile phone, I know! I will bring it to you." When he opened the door, he faced with Grim Reaper face in face. It was not a mask, it was a real face with a real demonic voice: "It is your turn to die!" It was Grim Reaper himself! It hit Richard with a scythe, and halved him! Adam fell on the ground completely drunk nearby and an ambulance took him to hospital. He was lying on the ground in the time of Richard's death, so nobody knew exactly what happened and who that man was who can cut a man on half at his doorstep!

