



One Foggy Halloween Night

A man is walking home alone very late one foggy Halloween night. There isn't another soul on the streets. Suddenly from out of the haze he hears

... bump ... bump ... bump ... eztul ... eztul ... eztul !

He looks behind him and spots a sneaky, shadowy thing. Unnerved, he picks up his pace, finally breaking into a panicked run. He looks behind him again, and the shadow is closer. The glow of a streetlight illuminates the shadow momentarily, and, to the man's horror, it is a coffin, bumping down the sidewalk coming after him.

Bump ... Bump ... Bump ... Kaszel ... Kaszel ... Kaszel !

He quickens his pace, running as fast as he can go, but the coffin only pursues him more quickly.

BUMP... BUMP... BUMP ... HOSTA ... HOSTA ... HOSTA !

He reaches his house, fumbles frantically for his keys, and slips in the door just as the coffin reaches his front steps. He slams the door and leans against it trying to catch his breath. There is a moment's silence, and the man wonders if he even dares to breathe.

*SUDDENLY ... bump ... bump ... bump ... Bump ... Bump ... Bump ... BUMP
... BUMP ... BUMP ... KÖHA ... KÖHA ... KÖHA ! CRASH!*

The man rebounds away as the door breaks off its hinges. Scrambling to his feet, he charges up the stairs. The coffin races after him.

BUMP... BUMP... BUMP ... BATUK ... BATUK ... BATUK !

Rushing upstairs to the bathroom, the man locks himself in. His heart is pounding, his head is reeling; his breath is coming in sobbing gasps as the coffin crashes through the bathroom door.

*bump ... bump ... bump ... Bump ... Bump ... Bump ... BUMP ... BUMP
... BUMP ... TUSSIS ... TUSSIS ... TUSSIS ! CRASH!*

Terrified, the man backs into a corner and starts throwing everything within reach at the coffin --- the hair dryer, the electric shaver, soap, lotion, toilet paper, towels, --- but the coffin keeps coming!

BUMP ... BUMP ... BUMP ... TOS ... TOS ... TOS !

Nothing seems to slow it down! The man's hands suddenly fall upon a bottle of cough syrup. He throws it into the coffin ... and of course ... **the coffin stops!**

Happy Halloween from the CEU team. 10/31/18