

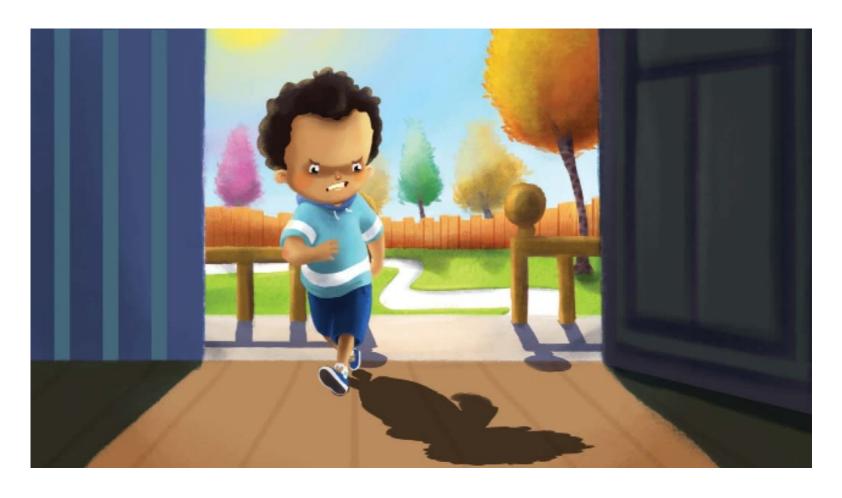


Here he comes again!

Why is he following me? I have no clue.

He's so pesky, you see.

Wherever I go, he follows me.



Outdoors, indoors, mornings and nights,

He won't ever let me out of his sight.

As you can see, he's always following me,

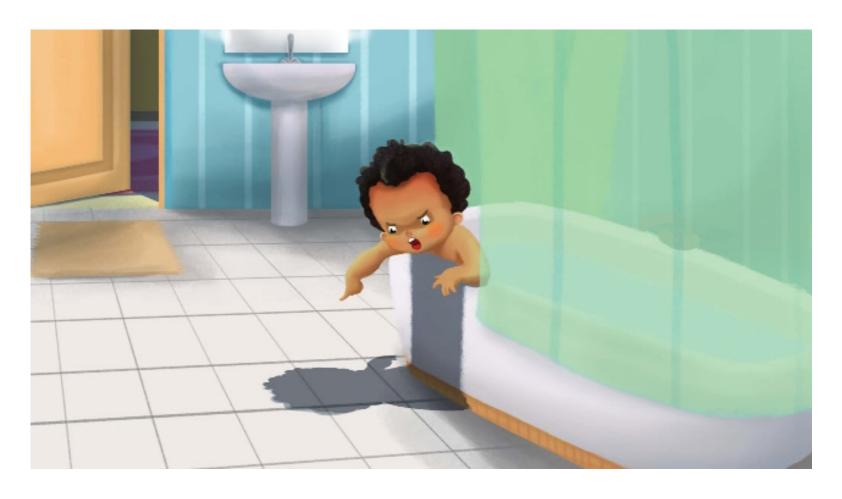
And so I call him, Mr. Spooky.



Mr. Spooky followed me to my aunt's house one day,

She didn't offer him any juice or cake.

I don't think he deserves them anyway.



Now what, Mr. Spooky?

Are you following me to the bathroom, too?

Well, tonight I'm planning to get rid of you.

Goodbye, Mr. Spooky, go away!

,



Maybe if I ignore him, he'll leave me and go.



Did that work? No! He's just getting bigger and won't let go.



AAAAHHHHH!!!!



Oh no, my trouble has doubled. Now there are two!

"If this is Mr. Spooky, then who are you?"



I know..

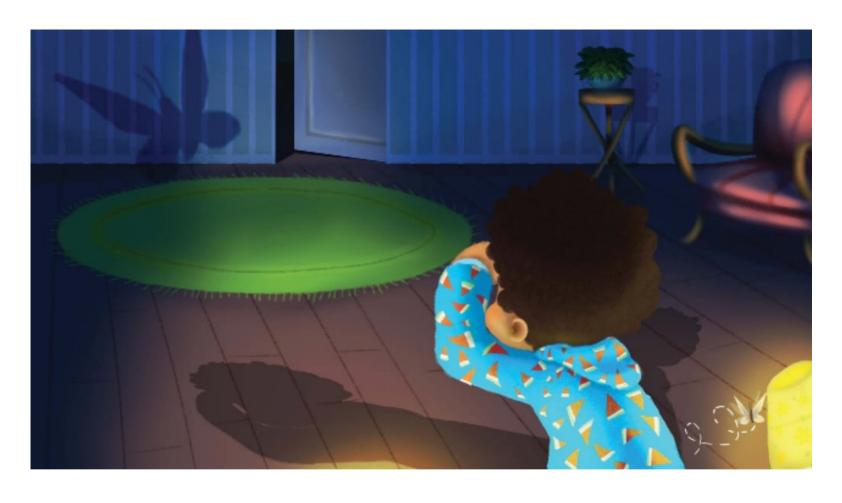
I'll simply hide until they go.



Did they leave yet?



Now what?!

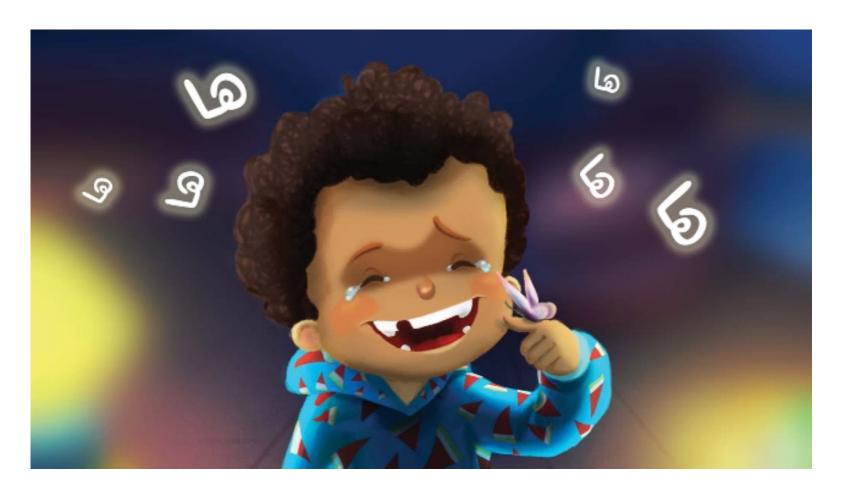


Did Mr. Spooky's friends also come by?

Oh my! A huge...dark...



Butterfly?!



Oh my!

HA!

HA!

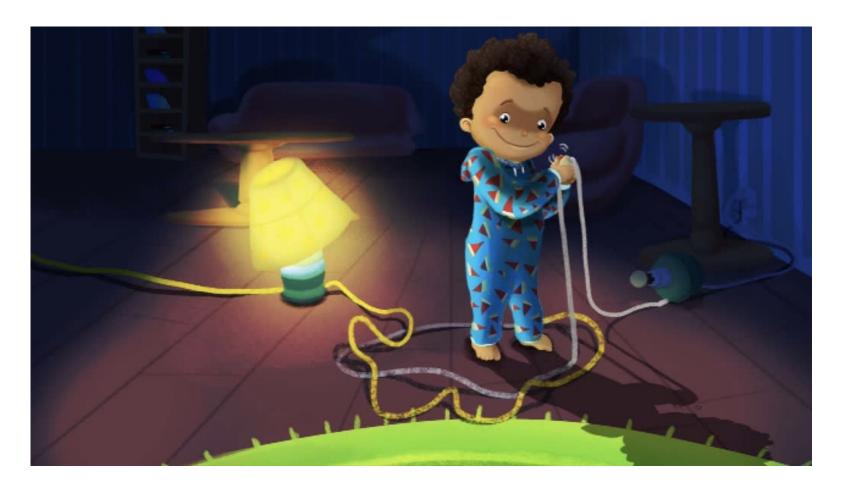
HA!

HA!

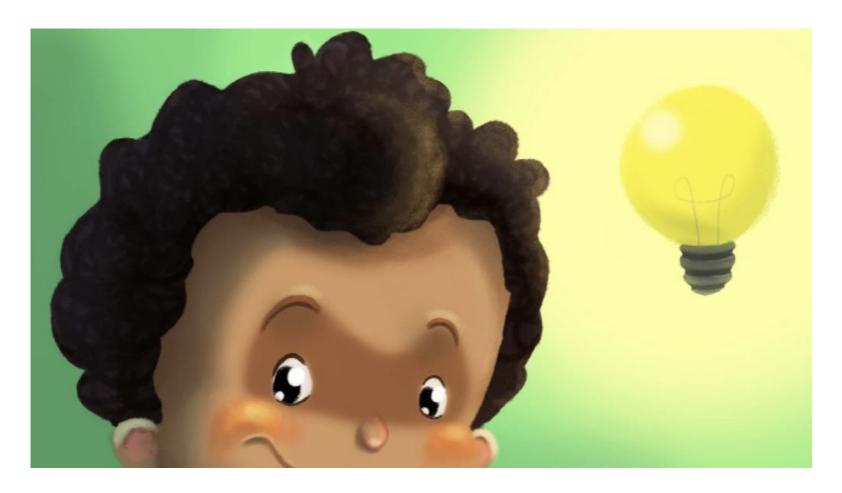
HA!

HA! HA!









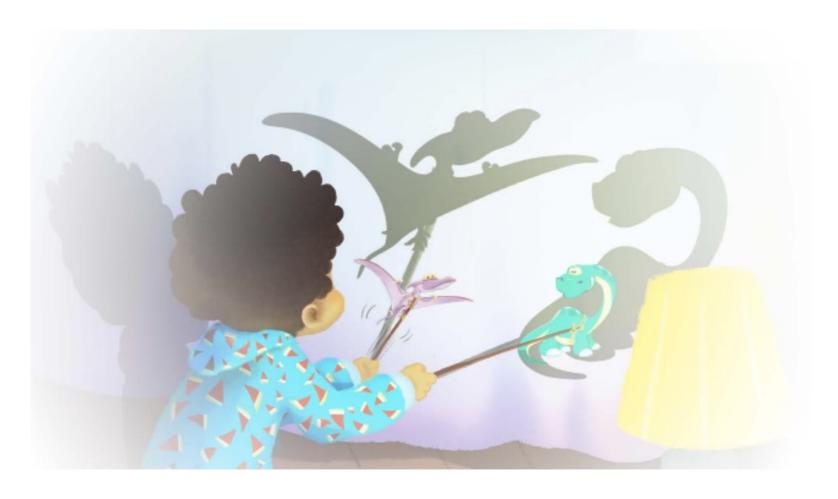


And now, I'd like to say

You are all invited to my new play.

Starring my new friend, my shadow,

Mr. Spooky and wonderful me!



The End