

It's Halloween, Willis!

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Dedicated to the twins...and of course, Willis!



Once there was a
little
brown
dachshund
named
WILLIS.



**He lived with his family in a small house
on a wide street in a big town.**



**Willis loved autumn.
He loved the piles of
leaves that he could
jump in.**

**He loved curling up
next to the warm fire
at night. He loved to
take walks in the brisk
autumn air.**

**But one thing Willis did not like
was Halloween.**

**Willis loved the trick or treating.
He loved the jack o'lanterns.
He loved the haunted houses.
He especially loved the
occasional candied apple that
would get dropped on the
floor.**

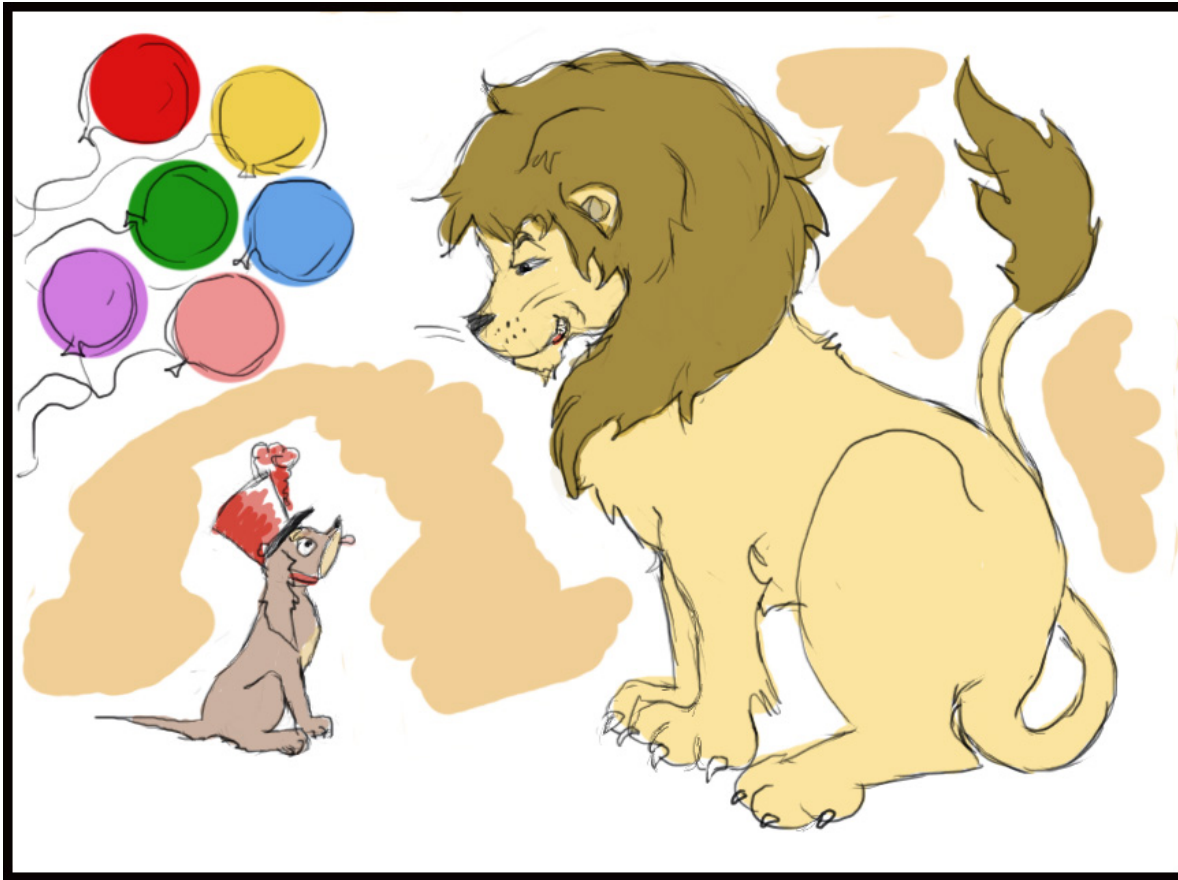


What Willis did not like was his costume. You see, every year he was dressed up as the same thing: A big sausage.



**Willis would think to himself: I could be an astronaut.
Or a woman's hockey coach. Or a high-powered Hollywood agent.**

i could be a lion tamer!



Well, maybe not a lion tamer! Willis was a little dog with big dreams.

He watched his dad get dressed up as a pirate.
He watched his mom get dressed up as a race car driver.
He watched the twins get dressed up as a zombie and a tomato.



Even the cat got a cool costume! (Super Cat)



Willis knew he was next.



He hid under the dining room table.

He hid in the clothes hamper.

He hid in the garage.

He even hid in the cat box!

But it was to no avail.

The twins cried out,
"We found him."

Willis closed his eyes.

He couldn't bear the thought
of another Halloween dressed
as a sausage.

He felt the costume going on and when he opened his eyes
in front of the mirror he was...an astronaut? **An astronaut!?!**

AN ASTRONAUT!!!!



**The girls bent down and gave him a big kiss on the nose.
Now you can shoot for the stars, Willis!**