

Mayor for a Week

by Nicholas Credo

One morning in town, birds started to sing, leaves were blown away by wind, and I was asleep in my bed. I was as still as a log, and when I snored, I sounded like a train engine, but suddenly... DING DONG. I jumped out of my bed and ran toward my door. I thought there was a car crashing into my room. But, as it turns out it was just my door bell, and I thought the "DING DONG" sound was the crash of a car. I opened the door to find an envelope.

I was curious about what was inside of the envelope, I thought it was something bad, maybe a monster disguised as a paper, or maybe even a portal to another dimension. I opened the envelope carefully, it was a note. The note read, "Dear Nicholas, you are a lucky winner, because you have been selected to be mayor for a week! Meet me in my office at 10:45 immediately!

I got dressed and went to the mayor's office, note in hand. When I got there I expected the guards to question me but they let me go inside. I met the mayor and he greeted me with a handshake. "Congrats on winning", he said, "I am going on vacation and you will take over, do whatever you want! He told me. He told me everything I needed to know and gave me supplies. The mayor grabbed his things and left humming a tune (he has horrible humming).

The first 2 days went by smoothly. I hired my younger brother Eric Credo, and my pet fish Greg, also Greg is pretty smart if you ask me. Things were going great. It was even October, so people were putting up decorations and in their spooky season. I love Halloween and I really like candy so I was planning to go trick or treating. Everything was fine until... POOF!

Suddenly, when I woke up, all the candy in the town vanished! All the candy in the town, poof, gone, completely wiped from existence like it never existed! There was CHAOS!!!

Everyone in the town sprung into panic. It was even on the news! The worst part was, HALLOWEEN WAS IN 1 DAY. I was panicking so much I was literally spinning on the floor. My little brother was crying in the corner. My pet fish Greg then came up with a genius idea “bubble bubble,” he said, “That’s It!” I yelled as I sprinted to my house. I slid under my bed and found my secret candy stash. I had been saving all that candy since I was 3, and now I’m 9! I gave hundreds of pieces of candy to the people.

Halloween was finally saved, there were thousands of candy to go around. There were sooo many candy’s! There were Marsbars, Snickers, gummy bears, candy corn, Reeses cups, gummy worms, ANYTHING you could imagine. When the mayor got back from his vacation, he thanked me for my actions, and I was a hero.