



I am happiest when



I made this

Every year children prepare their Halloween costumes for a night of make believe and candy gathering. It is a time when neighbors come out of their houses and stroll from door to door to watch their children run up to a house and yell "Trick or Treat" with excitement.

It is an opportunity to pretend to be anything you want for the night, I told the frightened boy ninja at the end of my driveway. I am pretending to be the dragon master. I control the dragon with my staff. The dragon is there to eat the baddies. But really, I made this. Look close. His eyes are trash can lids, his tongue is a slide; on top of his head are pool noodles and closet doors. I think about what theme I wish to decorate my house in advance so I can gather materials to be recycled for this once a year. I handed him a treat and off the boy went with a ninja kick.

The next day while I am taking down all the D'gore-ations, a car pulls up. It's ninja boy's mom. She stopped to thank me. Her son was otherwise having a distressful evening until he had come to my house.

I have always said if I win the lottery I would open a theme park for Halloween, and use it as part of a creative teaching foundation for children to learn about project planning, budgets, costumes and make up and the wonderful world of Imagineering.

