

Endre's Halloween

Endre was decorating his home –if you can call a school's basement home- for Halloween when he felt a breeze of the wind –the door- he thought. Someone opened it. Luckily he was just starting to decorate, so he could put away most of the stuff and get out before anyone got in.

Back in the day he used to be the janitor in the school. After his death everyone kind of forgot him, but he hated the feeling of being forgotten. After he committed suicide, he went back to the school, and moved into the basement. A few years later when nobody remembered his name or face, he decided to haunt the school. Some kids started saying that they see a ghost, but no teachers believed them. Rumours started spreading about an old janitor haunting the school. A few kids even tried to summon him, but they didn't succeed. Endre was disappointed because even though he gained fame, nobody really remembered him. He decided he will write his name all over the walls with red paint. But that didn't work either. He eventually gave up after trying a few other methods. But 30 years after his death, there were people in the basement, in his home. Maybe if he'd go back they'd remember him. The man was scared to go back – nobody knows why- but he decided to take a look. He lit a lantern and floated into the basement's wall. Endre peeked through the rough concrete wall and he saw children, in his home. He thought he was hallucinating, but he eventually came to the conclusion that ghosts can't hallucinate. The ex-janitor didn't want to interrupt the kids, but he secretly hoped that they would notice him peeking through the wall. But he got disappointed again. Seemingly, nobody noticed him. How would anyone notice an opaque head in the wall? When they finally left, he started decorating again. The past years he only decorated his small room, but this year he decided to be bold and put a pumpkin next to the basement's entrance.

It was Halloween night and Endre just came back from his evening walk, when he saw some chocolate in a bag at the doorstep. -It's probably for someone else- he thought, but his curiosity took over. He saw a note which was hidden under the chocolates. "Hi!! I hope no teachers or other kids find this bag, because I made it just for you! I saw your head in the basement!! My mom went to this school too and I asked her about ghosts and she said that there's a janitor haunting this place! She was actually very interested in the rumour, so she did some research and found out about you, Endre! At least I hope it's you!! Anyways it doesn't matter if it's you, Endre or some other ghost, happy halloween!! ps: I hope ghosts can eat chocolate!!" Endre had a huge smile on his face after reading the note. -They remember me! People remember me! Not a lot of people, but I wasn't forgotten!- the thought filled his heart with happiness. He carefully picked up the bag and took it inside. That night, he was happy for the first time in 50 years.

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