

Dew and friends know how to do Halloween right. They are having a ghoulishly haunted trail, a spooktacular Hallow-scream party, and a ghostly sleepover with Pa Bear telling a scary story around the campfire. Join Dew and friends, if you dare, and find out who wins the costume contest--and see what happens when Dew eats too much candy!



A Day in the Life of Dew

Trick-or-Treatment

Book 7

A Day in the Life of Dew



Trick-or-Treatment

by Deborah Deel Clayton



Thank you for becoming a friend
of Dew Bear and all the strange
and spooky creatures of
Memory Forest and beyond.
We can't wait for you to
join us on this
Halloween adventure.



Dew Bear

A Day in the Life of Dew



Trick-or-Treatment

Book 7

This book is a work of fiction. Any reference to historical events, real people, or real places are used fictitiously. Other names, characters, places, and events are products of the author's imagination. Though many character names and/or personalities are based on the author's family and friends, they are used with creative license and are meant to ensure the Deel Family Legacy.

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A publication of Dew Bear Enterprises, Inc. - September 2018
Durham, NC, USA

Library of Congress Control Number 2018910607
ISBN 978-1-942261-19-3 (paperback)
ISBN 978-1-942261-20-9 (hardback)

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For permission or comments, please e-mail the author,
Deborah Deel Clayton, at dewbear@mindspring.com

Dew Bear strongly believes in giving back to the community. A portion of the net proceeds from the sale of every Dew Bear book will be donated annually to a specific charity.

The donation for Book 7 will go to dental missions.

Exact donation amounts will vary depending on associated costs to produce, publish, and sell the books.

A Day in the Life of Dew



Trick-or-Treatment

Book 7

Written and illustrated by Deborah Deel Clayton
Published by Dew Bear Enterprises, Inc.
www.dewbear.com
email at dewbear@mindspring.com

Most of us fear a visit to the dentist because it often leads to pain. But if you follow your dentist's advice, and brush and floss often, you'll find that dentists aren't so bad after all.

I am honored to have so many of them and their trusty dental assistants as friends!



Devour all the **candy**
gathered in your sack,
and a visit to the **dentist**
could be more
than just for **plaque!**

Dedicated to

Dr. Bart Cleary

Dr. Claudia Franco

Dr. John Frick

Dr. Gary Hill

Dr. Mark Hunt

Dr. Sharin Mashoon

Dr. Ray Tseng



And all the other dentists,
dental assistants, and helpers who
give their talents, their money, and
their time to make dental
missions possible.

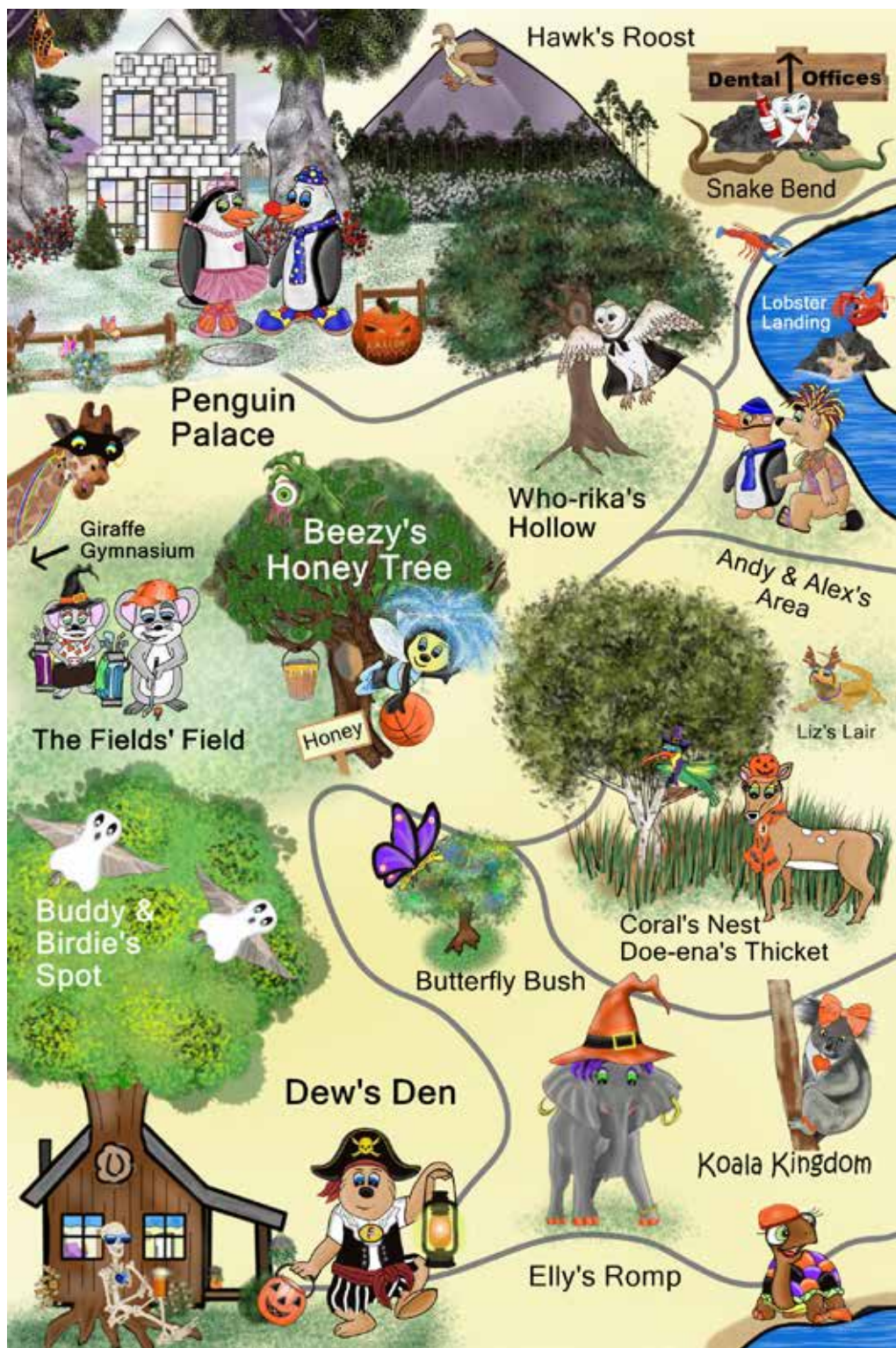




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Prelude: The Life of Dew

Dew Bear was born
on a crisp autumn morn,
when dew on the grass was real thick.

Ma and Pa Bear
chose his name with great care,
'cause they knew
it was a name that would stick.

As Dew Bear grew, everyone knew
they could count on him through and through;
For Dew Bear could do,
WHATEVER he put his mind to.

Halloween comes once a year;
A holiday most will fear.
Amidst a fog full of gore,
is a haunted trail like none before.
Is it really haunted? Yes, it's true;
ghoulish ghosts will be after you!
But don't you worry ...

Dew will save the day,
holding a lantern to light your way!





Merry Christmas

Chapter 1 – Halloween Eve

“Knock-knock,” Dew said, opening the door to Troll’s cave. He was met with darkness and silence. Dew turned to Sharky who was standing behind him. He raised his eyebrows.

“Troll’s got to be home,” Sharky said. “He invited us over.”

Dew stepped onto the spiral staircase, pausing slightly to let his eyes adjust to the darkness. “Troll, are you down there?”

The darkness flooded with colorful flashing lights as Troll’s booming voice echoed through the cavern. “Twas the night before Christmas and all through the house, not a creature was stirring ... not even a mouse!”

“Well, maybe a mouse or two or three,” came the soft mousy voice of Holly as she paused from nibbling her Christmas cookie. She glanced across the room at her brothers, Ross and Ryan, and giggled.



Troll met Dew and Sharky at the bottom of the stairs, handing each of them a glass of Christmas cheer. He headed back to the snack table and grabbed a cookie for himself. “What do you think?”

“I think you have the wrong holiday,” Dew said, admiring Troll’s red and green elf costume.

“Aren’t you a little tall to be an elf?” Sharky asked.



“Isn’t that the whole idea behind Halloween?” Troll asked. “It’s the one night of the year that you can be anything you want to be ... no matter how unrealistic that might be.”

“Here, here!” Ryan said, making his way across the floor on a pair of long stilts. His costume was made of bright green leaves. “I’m going as the Jolly Green Giant. I’ve always wanted to be tall.”



“I’m going to be a rock star,” Ross said, wildly strumming on a flaming red electric guitar as he stepped out from between two presents under Troll’s Christmas tree.

Holly put her tiny hands over her ears.

“If that was plugged into an amp, I think our ears would pop,” Sharky laughed as Ross slid across the floor on his knees, burning up the guitar strings with his tiny fingers.

“Are you going to be Santa’s helper?” Dew asked Holly, playfully ringing the tiny bell dangling from the end of her red and white hat.



“Nope ... this hat was just for getting into the Christmas spirit to help Troll hang lights,” Holly said. “I want my costume to be a surprise tomorrow night. I’m hoping to win the costume contest.”

Sharky picked up Theo, Troll’s Teddy Bear. “Theo’s going as Santa Claus?”



“Santa’s his idol,” Troll said. “You know Theo knows Santa personally.”

“I did not know that,” Dew said.

Troll took Theo from Sharky’s fins and set him back down in the chair. He placed a sugar cookie shaped like a tree in Theo’s lap. “Theo was made in Santa’s workshop. Santa brought him to me when I was just a lad, and we’ve been best friends ever since.”

“Did I just see Theo wink at you?” Dew asked, rubbing his eyes in disbelief.

“Could be,” Troll said, winking back at Theo. “Tonight is Halloween Eve. A night when anything is possible!”



“We have to get home,” Holly said. “I still have work to do on my costume.”

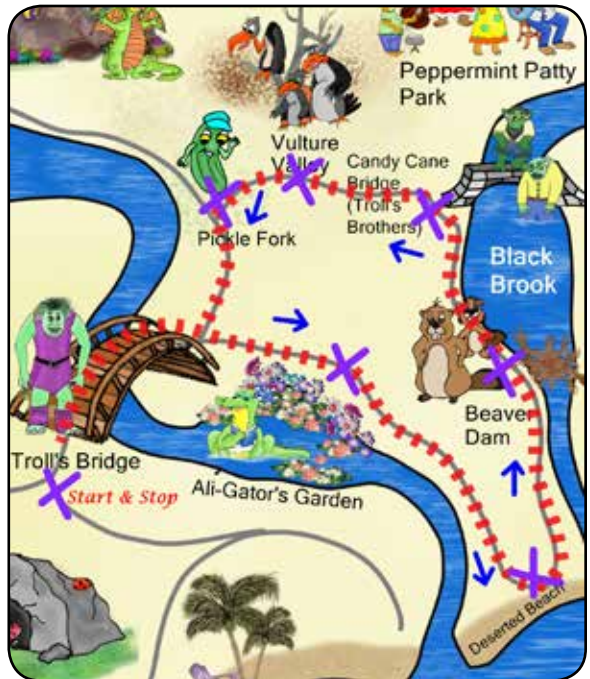
“I’ve got to practice,” Ross said, packing up his guitar. “I’m playing in the band at the Hallow-scream party.”

Troll helped Ryan carry his stilts up the steps. He waved goodbye and closed the door. “We better get started,” he said heading for the kitchen. He had already laid out the map of Memory Forest on his table.



Dew took a red pen and traced a path on the map. “I think we should start the haunted trail right here, at your doorstep. Then we move south past Ali-Gator’s garden, cross the sands of Deserted Beach, and turn north toward Beaver Dam. Next stop would be your brothers at Candy Cane Bridge. Then we swing west past Vulture Valley and turn south at Pickle Fork. That would put us right back here to end the tour.”

“I like that,” Troll said. He placed a purple X at each stopping point. “What ghoulishly frightful things can we do at each stop?”



“I want to be Dracula,” Sharky said, pulling her vampire cape up over her face so only her eyes peered out.

“I’m thinking Deserted Beach would be the best spot for a coffin. Moonlight reflecting off the water would add a really creepy background,” Dew said.



Troll grabbed his notebook and wrote *Coffin on Deserted Beach*. “That’s one down, only five more steps to go.”

“We also need to figure out who will be involved in the trail and who will run the Hallow-scream party,” Sharky said.

“And we need someone to set up tents for the spooky sleepover,” Dew said.

Troll started a new page in his notebook and wrote *HELPERS* at the top.



It was nearly midnight when they finished their plan. “This is going to be so much fun,” Dew said to Sharky as he closed the door to Troll’s cave. The moon was just a sliver less than full. It provided plenty of light for walking home.

Sharky yawned. “I’ll see you in a few hours. We need to get an early start if we’re going to have everything in place before noon so we can do a rehearsal.”



“That’s true. I’ll meet you at Troll’s bridge at six am,” Dew hollered over his shoulder as he headed home.



“You can start without me,” Sharky hollered back. “You know I won’t get up before seven!”

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF DEW



Chapter 2 – Preparing

Dew couldn't sleep. He tossed and turned and tossed some more as ideas for the haunted trail and Hallow-scream party danced through his head. By 4 am, he gave up trying to sleep. He dressed quickly and went outside to start on the props.

“What are you building?” Buddy asked. He rubbed the sleep from his eyes with the tip of his wing as the sun crept over the horizon.

“A coffin for Sharky,” Dew said.

“Isn't it a bit early to be making so much noise?” Birdie tweeted.

“Sorry if I woke you,” Dew said, “I just have so much to do before the party.”

Say, a Baltimore Oriole, landed on an empty sawhorse. “How can we help?”

“Paint this coffin black,” Dew said.

“We can handle that,” Jay the Blue-Jay said, scooping up a paintbrush and hopping onto the coffin lid.



Say grabbed a brush and started on the coffin base. “It’s all in the grip,” he said to Ryan, Ross, and Holly who had come to watch.

“Great! While you guys do that, I’ll get started on all the costumes we need. Birdie, are you good with a needle and thread?” Dew asked.

“The best,” Birdie chirped, following Dew into the house while Buddy, Say, and Jay covered the coffin, and themselves, with black paint.



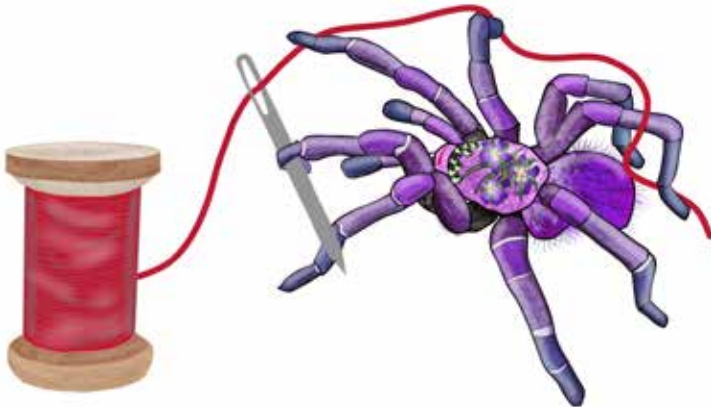
“What are you doing?” Mattie Grace, the green-eyed, purple flower-power spider asked, climbing up on one of the white sheets.

“Making costumes,” Birdie chirped, cutting an eye hole in the sheet.

“Can I help?” Mattie Grace asked.

“Sure,” Dew said, handing Mattie Grace a needle and a spool of red thread. “Can you thread a needle for me so I can sew a sash for my pirate costume? My eyes go buggy trying to get the thread through that tiny hole.”

“My eight eyes can thread a needle before you can say BOO!” Mattie Grace said.



“Knock-knock,” Elly the elephant called out, sticking her head through Dew’s open window. “I noticed you’re making a pretty big coffin. Is that for the haunted trail?”

“Yup,” Dew said.

“It looks heavy. Would you like me to carry it to its destination?” Elly asked.



“That would be great,” Dew said, putting down his costume. “I’ll help you load it. Can you drop it off at Deserted Beach?”

“Can I ride with you?” Mattie Grace asked Elly. “I need to touch-up some purple flowers over that way before the party.”

“It would be my pleasure to give both you and the coffin a ride,” Elly said.



Dew was tying the last knot on the rope, when Neil the young cardinal flew overhead and hollered, “Troll’s been looking for you!”

“What time is it?” Dew asked, pulling on the coffin to make sure it was secure.

“Quarter past seven,” Holly said.

“Oh my gosh!” Dew said. “I told Troll I’d meet him at 6:00. I got caught up in making the coffin and costumes and didn’t even think about the time.”

“Don’t worry, Dew,” Holly said. “The rest of us can finish the costumes.”

“That would be awesome,” Dew said, climbing down from the ladder. He grabbed his little blue wagon, which he had already packed with stuff for the party, and headed toward Troll’s bridge. “Don’t forget ... we have rehearsal at noon,” he hollered over his shoulder.



“Sorry,” Dew said, arriving at Troll’s bridge.

“I can’t believe I beat you here!” Sharky said, grinning so wide Dew could count every one of her shark teeth—if he had time.

“Yes, but while YOU were sleeping, I’ve been up most of the night making costumes and YOUR coffin!” Dew said.

“Oh yeah, well where is it?” Sharky asked.

“Elly’s bringing it. She’ll meet us at Deserted Beach just before noon,” Dew said.

“Let’s get started!” Troll said, loading the stuff from Dew’s wagon into the Trolley car. “Hop in. We got a lot to do before noon.”

Off they went in the car, stopping at each station to set up the props.



They ran the route backward, hitting Pickle Fork then Vulture Valley, Candy Cane Bridge, Beaver Dam, and ending up at Deserted Beach just as Elly delivered the coffin.

“Wow! I’m impressed,” Sharky said. The black coffin shimmered in the sunlight. “I can’t wait to see it in the glow of the full moon!” Sharky climbed inside and shut the lid.





Chapter 3 – The Haunted Trail

How quickly the day passed! Before they knew it, the sun slithered behind the mountains, and the twinkling stars blinked on and off like fireflies in the early night sky. Troll, Dew, and Sharky didn't see the sun set or the full moon rise. They were busy down in Troll's cave ... putting on their costumes.

“It's almost 6:00,” Dew said, starting up Troll's spiral staircase. “Are you two ready yet?”

“I'm brushing my teeth,” Sharky hollered, sticking her head out from Troll's bathroom. “I want them to be their brightest white to complete my vampire costume.”

“Is that MY toothbrush?” Troll asked, coming out of the kitchen with a handful of cookies. Crumbs trickled down the front of his Christmas elf costume.

“I thought yours was the red one,” Sharky said, through a mouthful of toothpaste.

“Red is Theo’s. Purple is mine!” Troll said, following Dew up the steps.

“Wow!” Dew said, stepping out from under the bridge. “Look at that moon!”

Troll let out a belly laugh when he saw the grinning face of the Halloween moon staring down at him. “I guess everyone’s in costume tonight.”



Dew’s attention was quickly drawn from the moon to the line for the haunted trail. It stretched as far as he could see.



“It’s about time you got up here!” Kelly Kat said from the railing of Troll’s bridge. She was in charge of collecting tickets. “The kids are getting rambunctious. Marzipan and Alex keep trying to sneak off down the trail ... without a guide!”

“I’ll take the first group,” Dew said. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw Sharky take off down the trail toward her coffin. “Give me the first ten victims.”

“Okay ... you get Triple-T, Maxx, Jaxx, Marzipan, Alex, Andy, Dude, Vicky Vulture, Lankey, and Honey Bear,” Kelly Kat said, collecting their tickets.

Dew grabbed two flashlights and led his group across the bridge. They walked in silence down the dark path. A few minutes



later, Dew stopped under a barren tree. He held one flashlight under his chin and turned it on. The glow made his face look spooky.

In a ghostly voice, he said, “Ye who dares to walk the trail must show no fright this Halloween night. You shall hear screeches and wails and encounter ghoulish sights. Stay close to me, right by my side ... for you cannot run, you cannot hide, from the witch’s dreadful eye.” Dew flipped the switch on the second flashlight, shining the beam up into the dead branches of the tree.



Gasps of fright erupted from the group as the beam revealed a witch's eye, dangling just above their heads. The eye was in the grip of long, mottled green fingers. The witch's arm blended seamlessly into the tree branch.

The eye moved ... slowly tilting downward to glare at the passing group.

The group huddled closer together, each one trying to be in the center, as fear crept in. Honey Bear grabbed Lankey's hand.

When all eyes were focused on the gruesome witch's eye, Dew winked at Beezy who was hidden behind the tree, pulling the strings.



Dew shut off the second flashlight and angled the first beam ahead of him as he took off down the path. “Keep up,” he hollered over his shoulder. He glanced at Triple-T in his ghost costume. “Ghosts seem to be everywhere. Don’t wander off, or you may become one of them for real!”

As they rounded the river bend, Dew stopped short. “Did you see that?” he asked.

“See what?” Jaxx asked, turning in all directions, on the lookout for something scary.

“There ... in the water!” Dew said, shining his flashlight beam on the shimmering water of Ali-Gator’s garden.

“What did you see?” Maxx asked, inching closer to the water to get a look.

POP! Pop, pop! Pop, pop, POP! came the sound of bubbles popping on the surface. “Boil, boil, eye of newt ... stinky frogs going poop, poop, poop!” Dew chanted.

“What the heck?” Marzipan asked. He followed Maxx to the water’s edge. “It’s probably just Ali-Gator farting.”

Bubbles exploded all over the place. Some rose into the air, then popped. Everyone started laughing as bubbles popped on their faces. “This ain’t so scary,” Triple-T said, reaching for a giant bubble at the water’s edge.

No one saw the crocodile till it lunged from under the lily pads and grabbed Triple T's arm, pulling him into the water. Triple T and the crocodile thrashed around and around and around, churning up the water. "RUN," Dew hollered over the screams of Honey Bear.



"We have to save Triple T!" Lankey said.

"It's too late for him!" Dew shouted, circling around and pushing everyone from behind. "Hurry, save yourselves!"

As his group ran screaming down the trail, Dew turned around and silently applauded Ali-Gator playing Crocod-Ali and Triple T, who was standing on the shoreline, shaking off the water. Triple T would now run back to the bridge and become part of Troll's group ... till they got to Crocod-Ali's garden.

Dew waived at Jambo, who had come out from behind the moss covered tree on the other side of Potato Chip Creek. Jambo was clearing out his garden hose so he'd be ready for the next round of bubble blowing.



We hope you have enjoyed the first three chapters of Book 7 - Trick-or-Treatment. If you have comments or questions or wish to purchase a copy of this book, you can send an email to dewbear@mindspring.com or you can purchase directly from Amazon or Barnes & Noble websites (purchasing links are on the website).



"A Day in the Life of Dew" - Who's Who?

Page 1 - Family



Dew



Pa & Ma Bear



Marzipan



Lankey



Bubbly



Dook



Jambo



Big Bob



Dunloper



Connie Sue



Norma Jean



Carolina



Honey Bear

"A Day in the Life of Dew" - Who's Who?

Page 2 - Friends



Beezy



Sharky



Coral



Doe-ena



Fig



Who-rika



Ali-Gator



Buddie & Birdie



Troll



Ma Troll



Mot



Krank



Kelly Kat



Pete & Peggy
Penguin



Vicky
Vulture



Dude
Vulture



Grandpa
Vulture

"A Day in the Life of Dew" - Who's Who? Page 3 - Friends



Tessa Brainiac Triple "T" Teacher Cindy



Shayla Bryce Jasper Ribbet & Rebbit



Suzie Julianna Chelly Crystal Gail Liz



Elly Mrs. Hawk Louise Mr. & Mrs. Fields

"A Day in the Life of Dew" - Who's Who?



Lissard



Groberjeff



Antoinette & Kiki



Mr. Pickle



Sarah



Dayne



Rainy



Viper



Say



Fred



Shirl



Jay



Young Neil



Dustin



Andy



Alex



Shadow

"A Day in the Life of Dew" - Who's Who? Page 5 - Friends



Katie

Jake

Jenny



Pete's Pap & Ma



Sammy



Lakesha



Patricia



Mary



Nancy



Chris Clam



Olivia



Peggy's Mom & Dad



Kris



Ray



Ian



Bobby
the Balding Eagle

"A Day in the Life of Dew" - Who's Who?

Page 6 - Friends



Holly



Ross



Ryan



Ricky



Kayla



Maxx & Jaxx



Terry



Alicia



Jocelynn



Derrek



Brandon



Tom



King Brian



Miss Jess



Dragon King



Chase



Shannon
Bear



Colton



Theo



Mamacita



Red (Woody)

"A Day in the Life of Dew" - Who's Who?

Page 7 - Friends



Sharky's Dad & Mom



Joey



Yazzy



Maddy



Mr. Hammerhead



Craigster



Mr. Blubber



Ted



Adam



Dexter



Kyle



Mark & Heather



Gloria



Nyssa & Beanie



Lyle

"A Day in the Life of Dew" - Who's Who? Page 8 - Friends



Helen Pelican



Mr. Wind



Mama Cloud & Jeffrey



Jasmine



Shelli



Mr. Sun



Mr. Moon



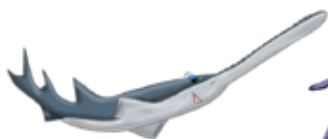
Lady Marlin



Mr. Marlin



Courtney



Scott



Mattie Grace



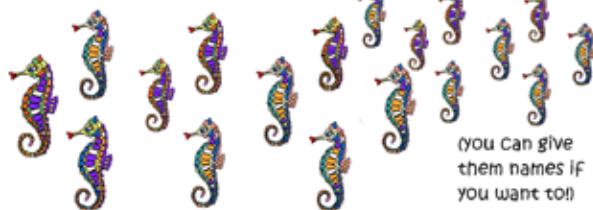
Harper



Timothy



Margaret ("M")



and her 1,500 children

(you can give them names if you want to!)

"A Day in the Life of Dew" - Who's Who?

Page 9 - Dentists
& Assistants



Dr. Cleareyes



Dr. Up Hill Down Hill



Dr. Hunter



Dr. Mushroom



Dr. Frick-Frack



Dr. Sing-Sing



Tammy



Nidia



Claudashley



Patracly

NOT ALL THESE CHARACTERS ARE IN THIS BOOK –
SOME ARE IN OTHERS, AND SOME ARE MISSING,
BECAUSE DEW HAS NOT MET THEM YET.
BUT HE IS ALWAYS ON THE LOOKOUT FOR NEW FRIENDS
AS HE EMBARKS ON NEW ADVENTURES!

SO, COLLECT ALL OF DEW BEAR'S ADVENTURES
AND BECOME FRIENDS WITH ALL THE
STRANGE AND WONDERFUL CREATURES OF
MEMORY FOREST AND BEYOND!!!

Book 1 - Dew has a M.O.M. (Mountain of Memories)

Dew makes his way to Peppermint Patty Park to visit his Mom on Mother's Day. Join the celebration and meet the strange and wonderful creatures who live in Memory Forest in this first book of the series.

Book 2 - Dragon Quest

Dew dreams of ferocious dragons. The next day, he sets out on an adventure to protect Memory Forest from the last dragon—that is, till he meets Fig. Join Dew on his quest and make a lasting friend.

Book 3 - Saving Tessa

Fig's cousin Tessa is turning 10. Join everyone in Memory Forest for her birthday celebration in Peppermint Patty Park. But first, Dew must find a solution to a very mucky situation.

Book 4 - A Penny for Your Thoughts

Join Dew Bear and Sharky for some ice cream and follow a penny's journey as it makes its way from Soggy Boggy Bay to Penguin Palace and beyond.

Book 5 - Sharky's Special Day

When Dew finds out that Sharky doesn't have a birthday, he gets together with his friends and plans a very special day indeed!! Find out how Sharky ended up in Soggy Boggy Bay.

Book 6 - Heroes in Memory Forest

A two-part adventure spanning a week of drought followed by a week of heavy rain. Two separate events require two very big heroes. Find out who saves the day in a very special way.

Book 7 - Trick-or-Treatment (this book)

ACTIVITY PAGES

For you to color,
find differences,
find words, and
find your way
through mazes.



Compare View #1 to View #2
Can you find 12 differences?



Answers are on the last page.



WORD SEARCH - Puzzle #1

Find and circle the words in the box using the list below.

Q H A S E W N N S A D M O B S
 D J A H E K I S I S C L O L Y
 P E Y L Z M E T T G I M E V K
 A I R J L L U O C A H E Y X O
 R Y T A D O R T R H P T G X O
 T D W A C I W T S O E I O F P
 Y E E D E S D E V O W Y O N S
 D H K S L E B E E O C X E O Q
 U H B L T I R M Z N Y E Y O C
 S D O N E R I F P M A C Y M O
 U R U G X S T S O H G W R L N
 T A G I Z Z A R D S T E W L T
 H W E R E B E A R X C I S U E
 C A N D Y V N T L W V K X F S
 M G R S K T S G A L G F V F T

**CAMPFIRE
 CANDY
 CONTEST
 COSTUMES
 FULL MOON
 HALLOWEEN
 HAUNTED TRAIL
 GIZZARD STEW
 GHOSTS
 HEADLESS**

**NIGHT
 PARTY
 OOY GOOEY
 SCARED
 SLEEPOVER
 SPOOKY
 STORIES
 TROLLS
 WERE BEAR
 WITCH EYE**

Note: There are no spaces between words in the box above.

The solution can be found on the last page.



WORD SEARCH - Puzzle #2

Find and circle the words in the box using the list below.



**ASSISTANTS
BABY TOOTH
BUBBLE ROOM
CAVITIES
CLEANING
DENTISTS
EXTRACTION
FILLING
JAW BREAKERS
MIRROR**



**NOVOCAINE
NUMBNESS
PERMANENT
PULL
SHOT
SLEEPING GAS
TOOTHACHE
TOOTH FAIRY
TRAIN ROOM
X-RAY**

Note: There are no spaces or dashes between words in the box above.

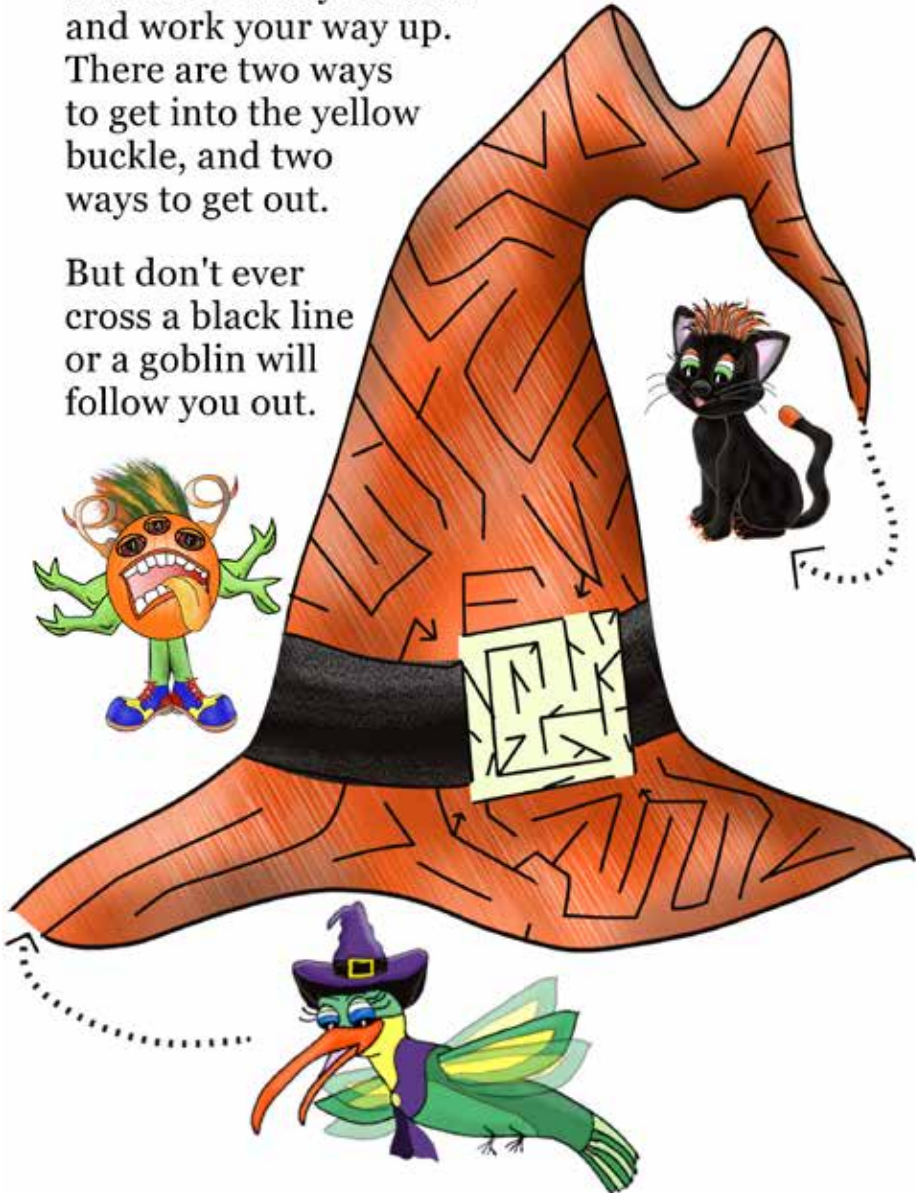
The solution can be found on the last page.



Can you help Coral get through the witch's hat to meet up with Kelly Kat?

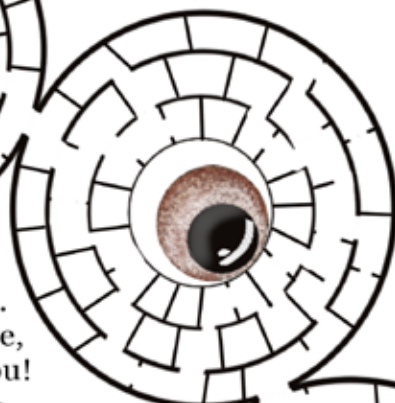
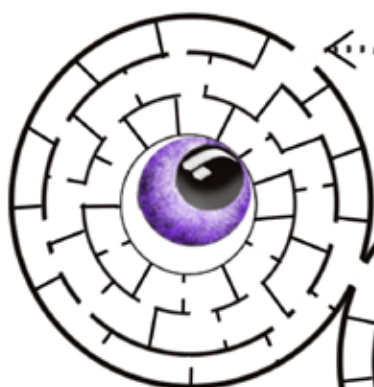
Start at the very bottom and work your way up. There are two ways to get into the yellow buckle, and two ways to get out.

But don't ever cross a black line or a goblin will follow you out.



Who do you think deserves an eye? The eyeless witch or the headless rider?

START HERE

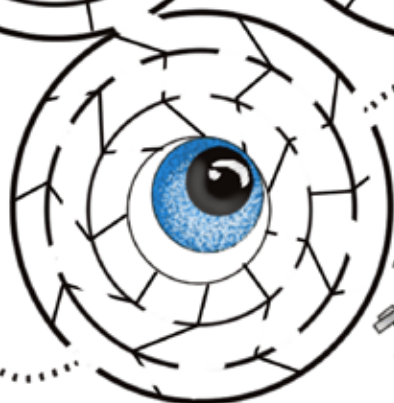
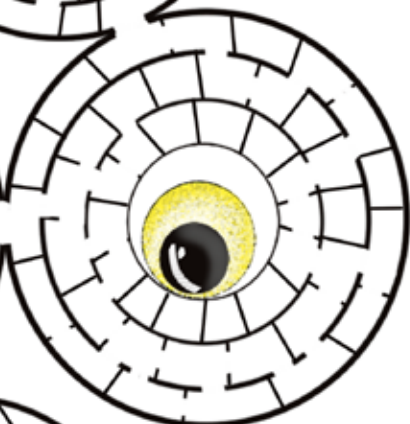


You get to decide which way is true ... but with every move, they're watching you!

**T
H
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Z
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Who did you choose?

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF DEW

To create each character's costume, I let my imagination run wild. Can you figure out which items of my costume inspired each character's outfit?



To learn more about Dew Bear or the author,
please visit Dew's website at www.dewbear.com
or e-mail your thoughts or questions to
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or join us on facebook at

www.facebook.com/Dew-Bear-Enterprises-Inc-1497926470453397/

DEBORAH DEEL CLAYTON was born in 1960 and grew up in Goffstown, New Hampshire. She now lives in Durham, North Carolina with her husband, Mike (Beezy), and has one awesome daughter, Denise Caron (Sharky).

Author's Note

Halloween has always been one of my favorite holidays. As a teenager, my friends and I put on a ghoulishly haunted trail and spooktacular Halloween party for the neighborhood children. That's where the inspiration for this book comes from.

I also like to think I passed on my love for Halloween to my wonderful niece, Lisa Stemska (Lissard), who throws the most amazing Halloween parties.



As a child I ate way too much candy—not just at Halloween. At the age of eleven, I had 13 cavities. It took several visits to the dentist office to get those teeth filled. I have since learned to brush and floss and visit my dentist regularly to keep my teeth happy and healthy, but I wish I had been taught to do that when I was much younger.

So enjoy Halloween, but remember ... don't eat too much candy—or you could get a toothache!

Answers for Activity Pages



(No cheating, Matey!)

Puzzle #1

Word Search

Puzzle #2



DIFFERENCES

1. Dew's purple shorts are now orange
2. Dew's smile became a frown
3. X-Ray is gone
4. Train is going the wrong way
5. Book on shelf is now baseball & glove
6. Dr. Cleareye's mirror became a pinwheel
7. Blue dental chair changed to purple
8. Male cardinal is now female
9. Blue jay in tree flew away
10. Toy chest is now a beach ball
11. There's an apple on the dental tray
12. Dr. Cleareye's head lamp is turned on