



ROOSTLINGS

Halloween at the Roost

Lars & Luc



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Halloween

at the Roost

Stories by Lars & Luc

Greenlight Publishing

⚡ A note for grown-ups ⚡

Read together. Make the sounds.
Leave a little pause for an answer.

Stories by Lars & Luc.

Text and illustrations created with
generative tools under human direction.

Roostlings.com



Meet the Valley

Today we are at the Roost.
Ask first. Help, don't hurt. All home.



It was Halloween at the Roost.
Dax wore a pumpkin suit.
Obi wore a ghost cloth.
His face peeped out above it.
-“Boo!”-



“Pebble, will you wear some painted bones?”
asked Ivy. Pebble dropped her frill. Hrrmph!
“That’s a yes!” Ivy brushed pale bones
along her side.



"Maple, will you wear bones too?"
asked Obi.

Maple lowered his neck. Hmmm.
"That's a yes!" Obi painted a foot.
Fig painted his neck. Waffle wore
a bat cape. Her feathers stuck out.
≡ Flap, flap, fluff! ≡



Fig and the kids went up on the Lift.
Ding-dong-DING!

"Roostlings! The Bell!" called Fig.

"Up and out!" called four kids.

Below the Roost, the Farmer stood
beside a cart.



The cart held a huge pumpkin.
“The cart is stuck,” said the Farmer.
Fig looked down. “Pumpkins are not
good at walking.”



"Ivy and Pebble,
push and pull!"
Hrrmph!

"Hana and Kite,
see and fetch!"
Tik-tik!

"Dax and Waffle,
run and find!"
Chirrup!

"Obi and Maple,
reach and lift!"
Hmmmm.

~"Little ones. Big help!"~



Ivy straightened her witch hat.
Hana pushed back her star hat.
“Ask first. Help, don’t hurt.
All home.” Waffle flapped her cape.



The pumpkin was meant
to lead their parade.
“Who’s the one for a
stuck thing?” asked Fig.



“Ivy and Pebble!” called Dax.
“Pebble, you’ll push,” said Ivy.
“Kite, you’ll see,” said Hana.
Obi waited with Fig.



Down the Slide. Wheee! And go!

Ivy, Hana and Dax went first.
Their hats rode on the Lift.
Pebble took the trunk path.
Kite glided down.



Waffle got there first. She stopped
at the cake plate. "The cart, Waffle!"
called Dax. Waffle turned. **Chirrup!**
Her tail feathers fanned.



Ivy stood by Pebble's nose. "Pebble, will you push?"
She waited. Pebble dropped her frill. Hrrmph!
"That's a yes!" Ivy stepped beside the Farmer.



Pebble put her nose to the cart.
She pushed once. The wheel did not turn.
“Stop,” said Ivy. Pebble stopped.



The pumpkin smiled.
The cart stayed still.
Ivy looked at the wheel.
“Something’s in the way.”



“Kite, will you look?” asked Hana.
Kite bobbed his head. Tik-tik!
“That’s a yes!” He rose above
the cart.



Kite circled once, then perched on a root.
Hana saw it pressed against the wheel.
“The wheel needs to go up.”
She raised one hand. “This much.”



Kite flew up and circled
the Roost twice. Fig looked down.
“One more. A heavy thing.
Obi and Maple, down you go.”





Obi came down on the Lift
with Fig. Maple waited at
the roots. Pale bones ran
along his neck. His feet
stayed on the ground.

Obi stood by Maple's nose.
"Maple, will you lift?" He waited.
Maple lowered his neck. Hmmm.
"That's a yes!" Obi stepped back
beside Fig.



The Farmer held the cart's side.
Maple took its rope in his mouth.
Pebble waited at the back.
The pumpkin's painted smile
faced the path.



Maple lifted the front a little.
“Now, Pebble,” said Ivy.
Pebble pushed. Bump.
The wheel rolled free.
Maple lowered the cart.





“Thank you,” said the Farmer.
“Ring the Bell, and we’ll come,”
said Ivy. Dax looked past the roots.
“We need a wide path.”

“Waffle, will you find our path?” asked Dax.
Waffle fanned her tail. **Chirrup!**
“That’s a yes!” She ran past
the cake, onto the wide path.





The Farmer pulled the cart
around the Roost. Dax marched
beside it. “Boo!” went Obi.
Hrrmph! went Pebble.
Her painted bones bobbed
with each step.

Maple hummed. Kite's star badge
flashed. Hana waved her star hat.
Ivy waved her witch hat.
Waffle flapped her cape.
Flap, flap, fluff!





Bubble waited beside a row of pumpkins.
Blub! Nine Nibblers stepped out behind her.
Nine leaf hats bobbed. Dax lifted his knees.
Nine Nibblers lifted theirs.

The Baker clapped. The Ferry-keeper
tapped a bowl. The Lighthouse-keeper
shook a seed pot. Around the Roost
they went. One big pumpkin.
One small pumpkin. Nine leaf hats.



Then came cake. Waffle got there
first again. Dax set down two plates.

"This time, you're right."

Waffle tucked in her cape.

≡ Chirrup! ≡



“Big Book, open.”

Fig drew the pumpkin beside its cart.
Obi added a root. “The wheel went up,” he said.
Ivy drew its tracks. “Then it went on.”



The sky grew pink.
Ivy washed the bones from Pebble.
Obi washed Maple's foot.
Waffle's bat cape came off.



Bubble settled at the roots.
"She's home too," said Obi.

Fig hung the hats beside the Lift.
Waffle curled up beneath them.
One leaf hat slipped onto her tail.



"Ivy and Pebble, home.
Hana and Kite, home.
Dax and Waffle, home.
Obi and Maple, home.
And Fig makes nine.
= All home. ="



≡ One more little moment ≡

≡ Draw a costume for a toy friend. ≡

≡ What sound would it make? ≡

≡ Find nine leaf hats in the parade. ≡



Who could help?

Ivy & Pebble
Push and pull.
Hrrmph!



Hana & Kite
See and fetch.
Tik-tik!

Dax & Waffle
Run and find.
Chirrup!



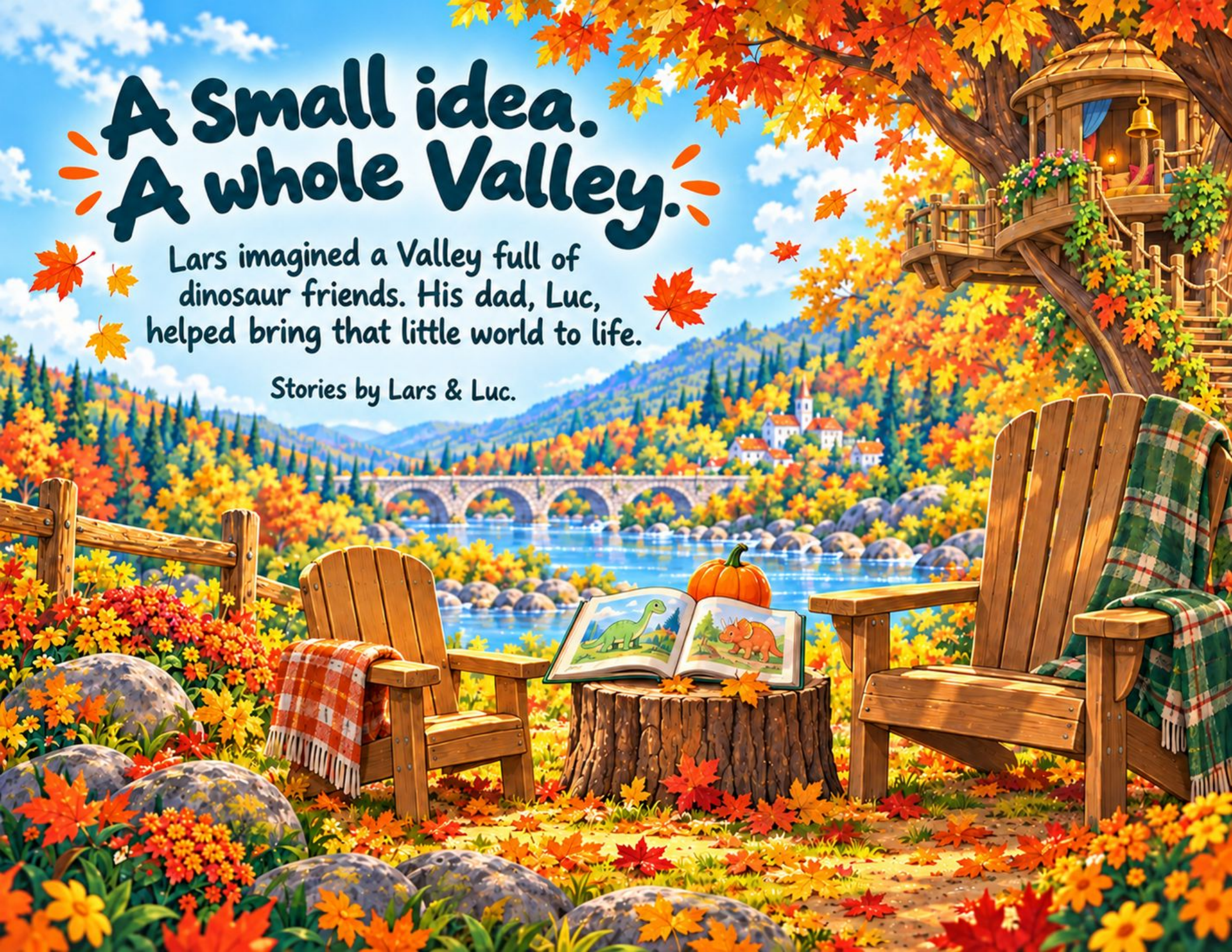
Obi & Maple
Reach and lift.
Hmmm.



A small idea. A whole Valley.

Lars imagined a Valley full of
dinosaur friends. His dad, Luc,
helped bring that little world to life.

Stories by Lars & Luc.



Another little adventure

Waffle's Birthday Party

Read, listen and play at Roostlings.com



≡ All home. ≡ Little ones. Big help.

Stories by Lars & Luc.



Costumes at the Roost.

A pumpkin parade.
One enormous pumpkin
that needs a little help.

Join Ivy, Hana, Dax and Obi
for a Halloween full of friends.

Little ones. Big help!

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