

Snow Village HALLOWEEN

END OF THE LINE

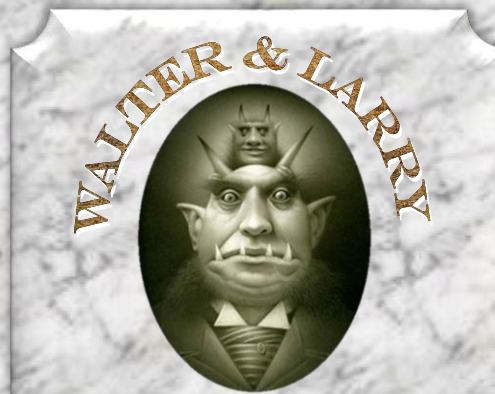
Have you ever had one of those slow-motion nightmares where you can't get away from something or to something because time seems to have slowed to a gelatinous oozing slowness? For example, take the Halloween Village 10th Anniversary arrival of the Haunted Rails Train. It seems like the engine just got here, but then again it seems like years have passed as the Dining and Passenger cars pulled up, and now "Haunted Rails CaBOOse" has finally pulled into the station. Wait, I don't remember "Rickety Railroad Platform" there before. It seems to have appeared out of this foggy dream state I'm in... I didn't realize I didn't have a way to disembark before, but now, as often happens in dreams, its timing is perfect because I'm a little motivated... The engineer is saying "Git Offa My Train", and he's punctuating the request with jabs of his raffle... I'm thinking, "Gladly", can I wake up now?!

KEPT COUNT

The family pooch has been transformed into his Halloween alter-ego, "Count Dogula" complete with cardboard castle walls and turrets added to his doghouse along with a suspiciously familiar moat. He imagines now that his bite is as bad as his bark, but he's rounded the castle too many times again and used up all the slack on his leash so that the black cat is just out of his reach.

RETURN ON INGESTMENT

If you've always wanted to try one of those amazing diners, drive-ins, or dives, that you see on T.V. with creative, tireless, and dedicated cooks that raise the bar with everything they whip up, well, this isn't it. "Retching Pumpkin Diner" is, as the sign at the door says, a very seedy café, where I'm sure there's a selection of stomach remedies available for purchase if you're intended to survive (cue the sinister laughter)... Junior in the coordinating accessory says it all "Gross... Pumpkin Guts".



Behold - the grieving widows; "Wilhelmina & Lucille" visit their husbands, "Walter & Larry's Crypt". If they were anyone else, their hearts would probably race at the sight of the pulsating specter of the image of their discarnate-others in the oval window.

The muses bring a single rose to offer as a symbol of the men's lifetime of inseparable symbiosis.

Walter lost his speech when he was very young. For the rest of his life, his childhood friend, Larry, would either sit in his pocket or hide under a hat atop his head, speaking for him. Walter would mouth Larry's words, and no one ever made fun of his slightly out-of-sync, squeaky voice.

From Travis Louie's book *Curiosities*



ROCKING COURSE

After retiring and moving out of the old manor, Grimsley and the Mrs. have moved on to "Grimsley Retirement Home". They chose it carefully with its architecture reminiscent of their old place. What's the style called? Early mining camp? No, that's not it... Ramshackle Revival? No, it'll come to me... They've added the finishing touches throughout; a couple of rickety rocking chairs on the porch, a few rocks through the windows, a boarded up black out treatment for the master bedroom, proper gargoyle placement and no escape from the basement. Now there's plenty of time for their favorite pass-time, a killer game of "Batminton".

SECLUDED GET-AWAY

Not far from creepy creek, after the fork at Dead Creek Mill, past Deep Woods Haunt, if you get really lost; I mean the kind of lost where your compass spins in circles, you might emerge in a *clearing*, to find a most eerie address, "Lot 13, Crystal Lake". There's an especially unnerving blue light pouring out of this trashy trailer. The outside fridge is ajar revealing the red illumination from within, and just under the "Solicitors Beware" sign, you hope that those legs sticking out from under the porch belong to someone who's just napping.

KEEP YOUR HEAD

Every now and then you hear about someone who, in the face of unimaginable hardships, is able to keep things together. "The Headless Horseman" is such an individual. His jack-o-lantern head has been lopped off or in some mysterious way has become detached, yet he rises above the situation and gallops off into the invisible distance upon his trusted steed seizing the night with his illuminated head in his hand.

TIME STOOD STILL!

You know how time flies when you're having fun - well what kind of time do you think you're having when time slows sickeningly? You keep running and looking

back – it can't be! Somehow here it seems so sinister – In New England Village it had the sea scented kiss of serenity, but here it's more like the stagnant stench of eternity. You look back again and disturbingly it's still only 5 – 6 according to the face of the **"Halloween Clock Tower"**.

TRAJECTORY STUDIES

Hopefully these adolescents will harness all of their ingenuity in the future to do something more constructive than have **"Two-Ply Fun"**, but for now, they carry on a time honored tradition plying your tree with T.P.

SPOOKIEST PLACE ON EARTH

Mickey has a talent for taking land that nobody else is interested in (think Disneyworld) and making it worthwhile. Here in Halloween Village he has upgraded from the Haunted Mansion and built **"Mickey's Halloween Castle"** where he likes to fly around above the witch hat tower. It's already an attraction to some of his many demographics; little ones dressed as Alice in Wonderland, Minnie Mouse, & an appropriate Knight who are here to **"Trick-Or-Treat At The Castle"** as well as **"Disney Dress Up"** kids right out of storybook pages as Minnie, Tink, & Pooh.

Halloween Accessories

☠ The pirate trick-or-treater took a shortcut through the cemetery and almost jumped out of his patch, dropping his bag of trick-or-treat-loot, and is now being chased by the **"Ghost In The Graveyard"**.



☠ The **"Cursed Fountain"** features Medusa carvings that have turned the fountain to stone and the water to glowing blood!

☠ **"Wretched Jack-O-Lanterns"** are the finished product of the pumpkin guts carvers at **"Retching Pumpkin Diner"**.

☠ The result of a black thumb, here we have the neglected flora and unattended guests, of the **"Forgotten Garden"**.



☠ For throughout Halloween Village **"Spooky Trash Cans"** a pair of glowing trash cans and a dumpster is where all the good stuff is kept.

☠ You're at the **"Dying To Get In Outhouse"** but it seems to be occupied, and apparently he's been there a while.



☠ I can't seem to find these in my Audubon guide – guess those aren't birds atop the **"Gargoyle Lamp Posts"**.

☠ Everything here in Halloween Village happens **"By The Light Of The Moon"**, full and brightly lit high above your Village.

☠ **"T.P. Trees"** are the handiwork of those idle teens of **"Two-Ply Fun"**.



☠ A trio of **"Scary Stumps"** seems to be possessed by the forces of the unnatural in the deep woods of Halloween Village.

☠ **"Orange Bare Branch Trees"** are flocked in some sort of disturbing orange growth. Hello, Ortho?!



LIVING HISTORY

Opened in 1772, the **"Kings Arms Tavern"** continues its service as a fine establishment where one can dine on the savory offerings and warming libations in much the same way as Colonial Williamsburg diners. Guest are encouraged to linger as their meals are accompanied by a serenade of melodies by the **"Tavern Balladeers"**

An important part of military training back in the day, **"Fifes & Drums"** sounded alerts and signals including marking times of the day. Today they entertain with traditional marches.

Constructed in the distinguished brick work used for many structures in Williamsburg, **"Tarpley's Store"** is where **"Tarpley's Store shoppers"** find general merchandise typical of the 1700's.