

“I am ready,” she acknowledges. “Yup! I have the candy corn, the chocolates, and I am ready to create the popcorn balls for the Halloween trick or treaters,” says the grandma. It is the beginning of October. A month long wait ahead. Some of the candy will be packaged and sent to grandchildren in other states. Some candy will be for grandchildren and their friends in a small town in Montana.

Custom-made pillowcases are now substituting for the long-ago papier-mâché pumpkins, now antiques worth more than a couple bags of miniature candy bars. Those orange tone paper pulp pumpkins used to hold a treasure trove of candies. There will be room for lots of candy.

This grandma is preparing for numerous tricks or treaters. Many family members along with their friends and neighbors walk by her home in anticipation. “That’s where we will get all kinds of treats,” says the seven-year-old, soon to be pirate to his five-year-old sister, soon to be a princess. “I can’t wait,” he says as they run past the house and head for the ballfield.

“I am hoping that all the goblins will come knocking,” says the grandma. She watches out the window children go to the park. “If they don’t come, I will deliver,” she states. Her mode of transportation will no doubt be the witches broom borrowed from the Walt Disney’s “Bednobs and Broomsticks” production. Storage units are on site for the borrower to pick and choose items, she thinks. Easy to do. Just email for one to be delivered. She is a good grandma. The broom could be just the ticket she needs on that Halloween night.

In this Covid-19 2020 year, we wonder how many front doors of homes will be open for a trick or treaters. How many bags of sweets will be opened spilling morsels into cauldrons placed at the ready? And if no goblins come bumping into the night, how will we give away leftovers without sharing them with office coworkers, or without handing them to quilters at a meeting? Freezing the nut and caramel bars covered with milk chocolate is a possibility. Eating frozen candy bars IS “The duty of a grandma”. It could be accomplished with the flick of a wrist.

However, flying through the air with the greatest of ease on a Witches Broom, sounds more fulfilling.

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