

## **My Grandpa Loved Butterfingers**

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Halloween was one of my grandpa's favorite days of the year. He loved two things about it above all else...scaring people and Butterfingers!!! Sadly my grandpa passed away last October, shortly before Halloween (2011). However I am not sure that his passing stopped him from having some fun with me one last time!

I had been out trick or treating with my friend and when we came home I went through my bag full of candy as anyone would do. I can't eat butterfingers so I took them out of my bag and went upstairs and put them in my brother's room. He was still out with his friends and no one else was home. I came back downstairs reentering my bedroom and to my terror there were three butterfingers lying on my bed. My friend was with me the whole time and could not have done it. I was very frightened by this and told my mom as soon as she got home that I thought we had a ghost in the house. She calmly explained to me that it had to be grandpa since it involved Butterfingers and a good scare. It still makes me nervous but as time passes I believe it was grandpa saying a final goodbye. I have had no other incidences in the several months that have passed since then.