

READER 1: The time has come to tell about -- The Thing!

READER 2: No! Not -- The Thing!

READER 3: Do you mean -- The Thing I think you mean? I mean, are we talking about the same -- Thing?

READER 4: Oh come on! You can't possibly mean -- The Thing That Glows in the Dark?

READER 2: No! Not -- The Thing That Glows in the Dark!

READER 1: Calm down. Mellow out. It's almost Hallowe'en. This is the perfect time to tell about -- The Thing That Glows in the Dark.

READER 3: O.K., but if anyone here scares easily, close your eyes and plug your ears.

READER 4: If anyone here has a weak heart, leave the room at once.

READER 2: I'm out of here!

READER 3: No you're not! It's too late. The story is about to begin. Shhhhhh!

READERS 1,4: THE THING THAT GLOWS IN THE DARK!

READER 1: Those who dare, gather round.

READER 4: Listen and watch, don't utter a sound.

READER 3: With pen on paper trace each mark.

READER 2: Which tells of -- The Thing that

ALL: G-L-O-W-S IN THE DARK!

READER 1: Not so very long ago, two boys who were just about my age, decided to spend Hallowe'en night camping out on the grounds of the Old Haunted Estate.

3/MATT: "Hi! My name is Matt and I like to camp out. I've got my own tent, and lots of experience in the wilderness."

4/JAMIE: "And my name is Jamie. I'm not afraid of anything. Old haunted estates don't bother me a bit."

READER 2: What about -- The Thing That Glows in the Dark?

4/JAMIE: "Are you kidding? I'm not afraid of glowing things either. Matt and I are too old for that kind of nonsense."

READER 2: Easy for you to say. But everyone knows The Thing That Glows in the Dark has been sighted near the Old Haunted Estate every Hallowe'en night for centuries!

READER 3: Sure, O.K. Can we go on?

READER 4: Good idea.