

“I hate you Justin.” AJ mumbles under his breath. They’re in a jail cell, on Halloween. They had school in the morning, and their parents were on their way to bail them out and probably ground them into next year.

“You liked it.” Justin plays with the lace on his mother’s nightgown. It was tight on his body, but the curlers in his hair were worse. He couldn’t scratch his scalp without pulling out some hair.

“I guess, but now since we got caught...” AJ pulls up his bra strap and fixes the toilet paper stuffed into it. He tugs down his tank top but it doesn’t go past his belly button. The short-shorts were putting extreme pressure on his crotch and his voice sometimes went up on octave.

They sit there quietly till they can hear their parent’s voices in the distance. “They are in here.” The officer sounded tired. She walked their parents into the back room where the cells are, and the mothers start to giggle at the sight of their sons.

“Dear god my son is a transvestite.” Justin’s father utters. Justin rolls his eyes. His father covers his face with his hand wishing they could just leave without him. AJ’s father is on the floor laughing at his son’s pigtail wig.

“Shut up dad Daisy Duke wasn’t my idea.” AJ stands up and fixes the shorts the best he can. He sighs happily when the wedgie is freed.

“Justin is that my nightgown?” The cell door is unlocked and his mom walks in looking at him closely. “You’re buying me a new one your father got me that on our anniversary.” Justin whimpers. He figured this wasn’t JUST a nightgown.

“Alrighty then,” AJ’s dad gets off the floor and walks into the cell staring at his son. “What the hell happened?”

“Well-” AJ glares at Justin. He fixes his wig on his head then leans against the wall squeaking at the sudden pinch in his shorts. “Justin you tell ‘em.”

“Fine.” Justin’s mom tugs at his curlers removing them one by one painfully. “See, what happened was...”

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“So you got everything?” Chris asks Justin and AJ once they get on his doorstep. They nod and Chris lets them in. Inside Lance is trying to figure out how tights are put on and Joey is tapping himself back so he can get the thong on. “Well go into the bathroom and change.” Justin runs upstairs and AJ takes the downstairs. A few minutes later the others arrive at the house and start to get ready. When Justin comes down the stairs he sees Daisy Duke and giggles.

“Zip it!” AJ growls. “You look like an old hag.” Justin pouts.

“This is my mother’s!” Justin trips down the stairs in his heels that are ready to pop off his huge feet. He sees the others in the living room. Long blond wigs, high heels, tights, thongs, every slutty accessory known to man are now on ten senior males. Lance looked slightly in pain.

“Let us go ladies.” Chris goes to the door pulling up his leggings before opening it. One by one the guys walk out of the house with purses hanging from their almost bare shoulders.

Je was dressed as a fairy, with a mini skirt and a bra-type thing as his top. It was stuffed, and he didn't have a single hair on his body, except for his head of course. The red boots were killing him.

Nick was dressed as a devil. But it wasn't the male devil. A tight, full-body suit pressed against every curve of his body with long black boots and a tail with his plastic pitch fork. He wore red lipstick, red eye shadow, and black mascara.

Kevin's mom was sensible and didn't have short skirts or dresses. He was wearing a long black dress that flowed on the ground behind him. He had a scarf wrapped around his neck and trailed down his back. Black lipstick, black eyeliner and eye shadow, and mascara of course.

Joey and Lance were poor excuses for hookers. Both wearing thongs, both wearing a dress that was tight on their body with no straps and just barely covering their butts, and of course the pasty multicolored make-up.

Chris was trying to pull off a playboy bunny. He borrowed it from his girlfriend and it was a tight fit. His stomach wasn't covered at all and it stuck out, his feet were small enough to fit into the heels, and lots of hair poking out of several places.

Brian was in a corset, speedo, tights, and black boots. His chosen color theme: blue.

Howie was a bird. A flamingo to be exact and he looked the most female of the group.

All of them were going as blonds, except for Justin and his curlers.

“So who are we hitting first?” Lance squeaks. Joey trips and does a face plant in the grass and Brian is ready to puke at the sight of his hairy white butt with a string through the crack. Joey stumbles to his feet pulling down his dress that didn't cover much.

“Them.” Chris points down the road at the one un-decorated house. “They need some decorations.” They march down the street singing Britney Spears and reach the house. They set their purses on the ground and pull out toilet paper, silly string, and eggs. “Ready ladies?” Everyone nods. “Attack!”

Eggs go flying towards the windows, toilet paper flies over the house and trees, silly string covers the bushes. Lights go on inside the house and they gather their gear quickly and run down the street the best they can in boots and heels when the front door is opened and an elderly couple is there.

They do the same to other houses in the neighborhood. During one attack, Brian's corset was stuffed with toilet paper by Jc and Nick to give the appearance of boobs. Brian threw eggs at them and they ducked and it hit a car, setting off the alarm.

They hear sirens. “Shit it's the cops - run!” Chris kicks off his heels and takes off down the street. Lance and Brian follow suit. Jc and Nick scramble into bushes hiding. AJ and Justin look around for a place to hide. Kevin and Howie are already in a tree pulling Joey up with them as the cops pull up along the curb.

Justin and AJ are get blinded with lights and they groan. “Alright ladies put your hands up!”

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AJ's dad is on the ground laughing yet again. AJ's mom is un-amused. “Well I am calling your friends' parents telling them what happened tonight. And you mister will go straight into the bathroom cleaning all this make up off of you and heading to your room.” AJ's mom grabs him by the earlobe and drags him outside to the car. AJ's dad sighs and follows.

“Who knew my son would be a cute female.” Meanwhile Justin's mom had got the last of the curlers out of his hair and was heading outside to the car as well Justin hanging his head in shame while being yelled at by his father. Justin wondered how the others were doing.

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A few minutes later police cars parks outside of the station. Lance, Brian, Chris, Kevin, Joey, Jc, Nick, and Howie all were escorted straight into a cell.

“This is why you hide, not run!” Nick yells throwing his wig to the ground. Chris scoffs and stares at his broken heels.

"Why do we listen to your stupid ideas?" Lance yells while he gets off the thong Joey let him borrow. He sighs in relief wishing for boxers as he slowly pulls off the tape.

“My mom is gonna kill me. These were her 150 buck shoes!” Joey laughs at Chris. Kevin is asleep on the ground.

"I wonder how poor Daisy Duke and The Old Hag are doin'." Jc pulls off his fairy wings. "Man and I shaved just for this and I itch in the worse places."

"Where ever they are their parents will probably take seeing them better than mine will." Brian mumbles. The corset looked better on his girlfriend; he understands her pain now.

"NEVER DOING HALLOWEEN EVER AGAIN PEOPLE!" Kevin screams in his sleep. "I'M DONE!"

*THE END!*