



Clifford is grown up now,
but he still makes
Halloween a special day
for everyone.



Then Mommy dimmed the lights and told
a scary story about a haunted hand that
crept around the house.
Suddenly we all saw a giant hand
wriggling on the wall. We were scared!
What was it?



Then it was time for the party. All my
friends came.
Mommy made us candy apples.
Clifford wondered how they tasted.
The candy was sort of sticky.
I had to give Clifford a quick bath.



When we got home, Daddy was carving a
pumpkin for our Halloween party.
Clifford was a nosy little puppy.
Now we had a jack-o'-lantern that barked
and stuck out its tongue.



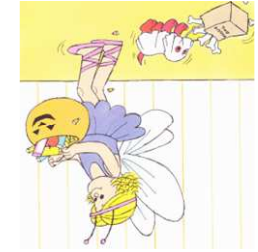
The hand came closer
and closer.
We laughed when we
saw it was only Clifford.
It was a great party.



It was time to go into
the haunted house.
Our jack-o'-lantern
looked very spooky.
Clifford follow me into
the haunted house.
But he didn't like it
very much.

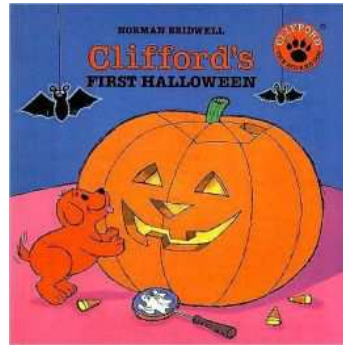


I showed Clifford my Halloween
noisemaker.
He was surprised.



My neighbors were nice.
We both got lots of good treats.

CLIFFORD'S FIRST HALLOWEEN

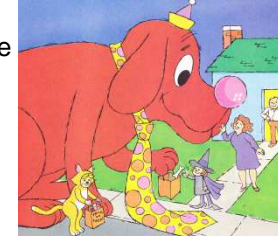


NORMAN BRIDWELL



Many Halloweens
ago, he was just a tiny
red puppy.
I wanted to take
Clifford out trick-or-
treating. But the mask
and hat didn't fit. He
was not a happy
clown.

Trick or treat ! I'm
Emily Elisabeth, the
cat, and the BIG
red clown is my
dog, Clifford.
Clifford was not
always this big.



I tried dressing him as an angel.
While I was putting my fairy costume on,
he ate his halo.



Then I found the perfect costume for my
small red puppy.
Clifford was the littlest ghost I had ever seen.

