The

Full

Moon

Comes

And witches

Fly across

The dark blue

Velvet sky.

The graveyard

Fills with ghosts

And ghouls

Abiding by no law

Or rules

Spirits

That are

Made of

Mist chant

The word

Of a sacred list

On Halloween

Night bats fly,

And cackling

Is heard throughout

The sky

The spirits of

The dead

Start to

Awaken and

The earth

Begins a shaking

It’s Halloween!