



# The Halloween Dance

By Carole Burkhard

As ghouls, goblins and ghosts find devilish delight  
A skeleton dances with a witch round a fire burning bright.  
Beware, take heed, look around and think twice  
Disrupting this dance could exact an unfathomable price!

One night a year the spirits and phantoms come out to play  
Under a spectral moon werewolves' howls fade away  
Replaced by the earsplitting banshee's wail  
Prophecying a curse? Or is it an old wives' tale?

A parade of vampires, mummies, and monsters join the fray  
The Headless Horse man rides while Frankenstein points the way  
Out they emerge from fortified tombs without a speck of light  
From secret caves thru darkest woods on Halloween night

Schreeching owls, cawing ravens raise a ruckus and protest  
At these mystical, unnerving and unwelcomed guests!  
Not to fret, not to worry at this unearthly frightful sight  
All will be well on the morrow, at dawning of first light!

