

HALLOWEEN THOUGHTS

Even though it's mostly fun
We celebrate without the Sun
That special nite does come each year
The one when we parade our fear

Fog and mist do set the scene
Inky darkness a vision screen
Black and Orange are colors true
Spooky sounds will startle you

Sweetest children are transformed
To meanest creatures fully scorned
Some are fun though others scare
Jack O'Lanterns everywhere

Front porch lites to warmly greet
Young ones as they roam the street
Merrily tramping from door to door
Walking 'til their feet are sore

All the while each child's hope
To fill a treat bag with widest scope
Of sweetest candies that taste sublime
No matter what the form or kind

Before they know it the evening is done
Then a question arises ----

Who Had The Most Fun
Exhausted revelers count their booty
Neighbors thought each kid a cutie

Now decorations sinister, bloody or gray
Must all be carefully packed away
Discarded pumpkins left rotten and black
It's time to bring Thanksgiving back.