

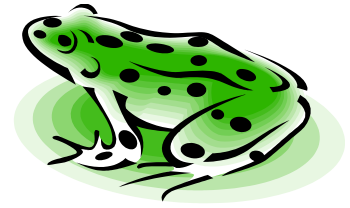
HALLOWE'EN NIGHT

It's Hallowe'en night
And the witches are out,
Ghosts and spiders and big black cats,
Jack o'lanterns and scary bats,
It's creepy !It's creepy !
When it's Hallowe'en night
And the witches are out,
Go in your houses and shout, shout, shout,
It's creepy. It's creepy !
It's Hallowe'en night and it's creepy !





Abacadabra!



Choose six pumpkins,

And five frogs,

Take four cats,

Boil three bats,

Add two spiders,

Touch one Jack -o'-

This is my hallowe'en pie!

lantern

Stir all up!

Trick or treat!



Hallowe'en

We're dressed for Hallowe'en,
I'm a ghost dressed in white,
I'm a witch as black as night,
I'm a monster, I'm a cat,
I'm a pumpkin, big and fat,
We're all dressed for Hallowe'en!



Wendy the witch

This is the spider, this is the cat,

This is the rat, this is the bat.

One, two, three, four, five, six,

This is Wendy the witch!



Who am I?

I'm scary and white,

I come out at night.

Who am I?

You're a ghost.



I've got a black cat

And a big pointed hat.

Who am I?

You're a witch.



I've got soft, black fur,

When you hold me I purr.

Who am I?

You're a cat.



I fly at night

Because I don't like light.

Who am I?

You're a bat.



I'm round on all sides.

I've got a light inside.

Who am I?

You're a Jack-o'-lantern.



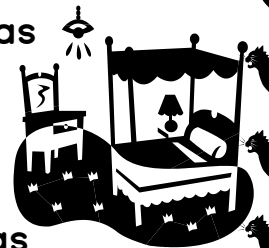
In the dark dark wood



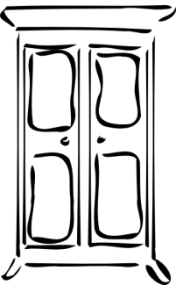
In the dark, dark wood, there was
a dark, dark house,



And in that dark, dark house, there was
a dark, dark room,



And in that dark, dark room, there was
a dark, dark cupboard,



And in that dark, dark cupboard, there was
a dark, dark shelf,



And on that dark, dark shelf, there was
a dark, dark box,

And in that dark, dark box, there was
a GHOST !





Witch, witch

« Witch, witch, where do you fly ? »

« Under the clouds and over the sky. »

« Witch, witch, what do you eat ? »



« Little black apples from Hurricane Street. »



« Witch, witch, what do you drink ? »

« Vinegar, blacking and good red ink. »



« Witch, witch, where do you sleep ? »

« Up in the sky, where pillows are cheap. »

Rose Fyleman

