

HALLOWEEN

My neighbour came knocking at my door last night
To tell me he'd had a terrible fright
He thought he saw
Coming to my door
Witches and wraiths
Goblins and sprites
And demonic apparitions
All through the night
He wanted to know if I was alright
"Perfectly." I said, "It's only my family up from the coast
Wanting to sample my superb Sunday roast
So, your fears are unfounded.
My grandmother's broom was unexpectedly grounded
And because the bristles in her broom were all flat
My family had to travel on the wings of a bat
He could only transport one at a time
So my relatives could only wait in a line."
"Oh," said my neighbour, who'd turned deathly white,
"and what are you having for dinner tonight?"
"Just eye of a newt and toe of a frog
And I might add for flavour the tongue of a dog."
'You're barking mad,' said my neighbour to me
I replied, "That's more than the dog with no tongue will be."
My neighbour went screaming up the road
While I went back to look for a toad.
Next door a FOR SALE sign appeared today
It seems my neighbour is moving away