

The Witch did not care  
about her front lawn,  
she used it all for her garden!  
She filled it with snakes,  
and old, rotten food!  
It's presence no one could  
pardon.



The front door was red,  
like a monster's mouth!  
The windows:  
broken and boarded.  
No one could ignore,  
that horrible house,  
all Haberfield Park  
faced toward it.







From top to bottom,  
the house was not nice,  
on that everyone did agree.

But wait, it gets worse:  
she hoarded black cats!  
They'd constantly cry,  
scratch, and pee!

