

Trick or Treat

One misty night in Autumn the spirits were about
With goblins in between the trees and sprites without a
doubt
They like to make their mischief, to hide, surprise and shock
Their dark demonic laughter echoing round the block

But there's a way to stop them with all their silly pranks
Then they won't trouble you again, but offer you their thanks
For spirits love a Chelsea bun, a doughnut or cream slice
Their sweet tooth makes them kinder, even – almost - nice

So with Halloween approaching, there's some baking you
must do

Just leave them on your doorstep and the sprites won't
bother you

Jan Rees October 2025