

I should have known

Flames and fire and darkest night  
Evenings dire and fangs glow white.  
Goblins and ghouls and things not right,  
Don't be a fool and go out tonight.

Doors that creak and shadows grow  
My knees are weak, and pumpkins glow.  
Snakes that crawl and blood that flows,  
I think I saw a ghostly show.

Bodies sprawled along the ground  
Creepy crawlies fall all around.  
I feel their legs black and brown,  
"Please I beg, get away right now!"

I knocked them off and ran away,  
They were not soft and I prayed for day.  
I ran right home, I did not stay  
Where the wild things roamed, night and day.

I flew upstairs, and closed my door  
I didn't dare see much more.  
I jumped in bed just before  
Anything was said, about outdoors.

I turned off my light and heard a knock  
I sat upright and looked at my clock.  
The door flew open and my heart it stopped,  
I was choking but tried to talk.

My mother asked what I planned to be  
"Alive", I gasped, she said "we'll see."  
She raised the knife and came toward me,  
My life, it flashed in front of me.

"Guts and brains, what does it mean?  
Kids insane that cause a scene.  
You're in bed, but you can't dream  
You'll soon be dead, IT'S HALLOWEEN!"

"Wake up John, you must be dreaming!  
Wake up son, please stop screaming!"  
"What? I'm awake. What'd you say?  
Where's that snake? What's today?"

"Where's the body, and the brains?  
Stand back! I know karate, I'm not insane.

Where are the ghosts, the legs and fangs?  
This is no joke, I'll bring the pain!"

"Son, calm down, what's wrong with you?  
No need to frown, or fret and stew,  
Today's Halloween, it's nothing new,  
Don't cause a scene, when you hear a boo."

"Halloween? Today? It was just a dream?  
My screams you say, were too extreme?"  
"Yes, my dear, that's what it seems,  
No need to fear Halloween."

"Okay," I said, as I got out of bed,  
My face was red but I wasn't dead.  
And then I saw my mother's head,  
"Oh no, not ma," and jumped back in bed.

"Guts and brains, what does it mean?  
Your mom's insane and will cause a scene!  
You're in bed and now can't dream,  
And when you're dead, you can't scream!"

"Help!" I yelled and pulled up the cover,  
And felt compelled to yell at mother.  
"Are you mad? Are you another?  
I wish I had an older brother!"

And then I felt my mother's fingers.  
And wondered "What's the deal? Am I in danger?"  
And I felt the tickles and laughed and lingered,  
As mother giggled and I remembered.

She can't help it, she's a queen,  
She tries new spells on Halloween.  
A witch and spook in your dreams,  
My mom's a kook, but fun I screamed!