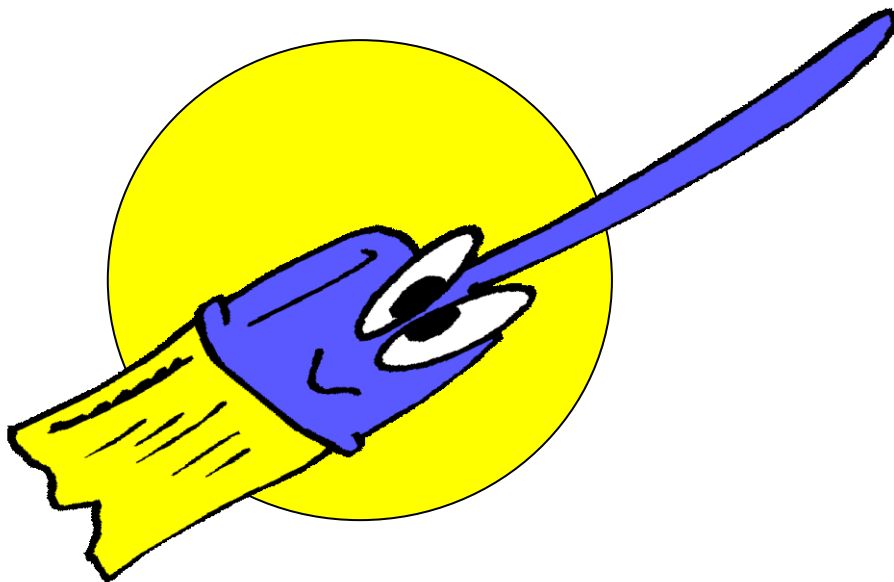




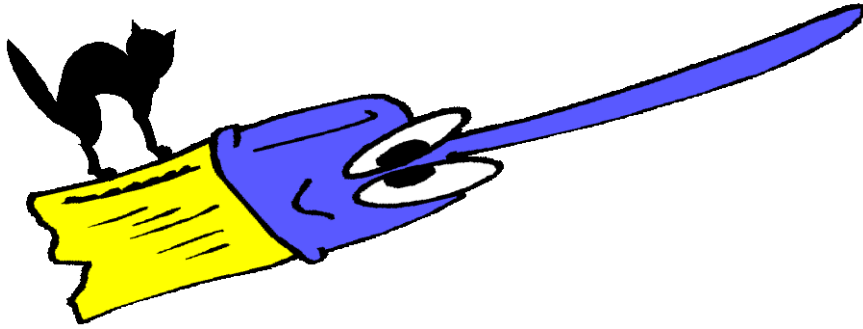
The "Count"  
Of  
Halloween

# The "Count" of Halloween

I'll tell you a story of Halloween night,  
If you'll promise me not to scream in fright.  
Don't make a sound, no shriek or shout.  
For if you do, I'll find you out!



If you look, my friends, way up in the sky,  
You'll see one witch who is ready to fly!



And there on her broom are two black cats,  
Yowling and howling and holding their hats!



For three black bats are close behind,  
Ready to scare whoever they find!



And four jack-o-lanterns are giving their light  
To all who are out on this Halloween night!



Five friendly fellows are out by the wood.  
But scarecrows will always stay just where  
they should.



They've heard those spooky moans and groans  
From six skeletons that are all made of bones!



Seven goblins are gathered as one  
In the old haunted house for party and fun!



The table is set with eight cups of brew.  
I don't want to taste it or drink it, do you?!



Nine noisy neighbors are yelling the most.  
Do you think that just maybe each one is a ghost?



Ten trick-or-treaters together will stay,  
For they know it is fun and safer that way!



Well, I didn't bite or bellow a "BOO!"  
So here is my Halloween message to you.  
It isn't scary or even mean ...

**HAVE A HAPPY HALLOWEEN!**