







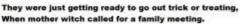




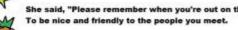


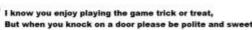


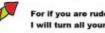
On a dark and dreary Halloween night, A young werewolf and zombie made a frightening sight.



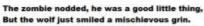








For if you are rude and take longer than an hour, I will turn all your goodies slimey and sour."































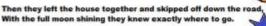




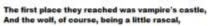


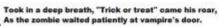


The wolf picked up his bucket that was shaped like a skull, And the zombie grabbed his small pumpkin shaped bowl.

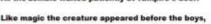


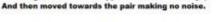




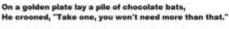


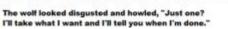




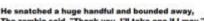


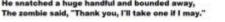




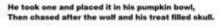
























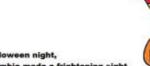


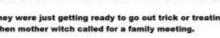


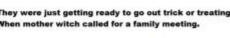


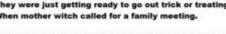


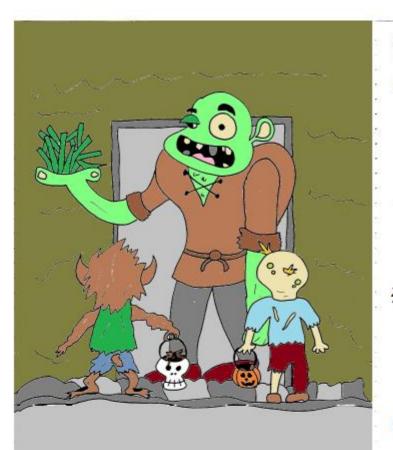








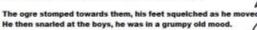


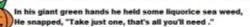






He took in a deep breath, "Trick or treat" came his roar, As the zombie waited patiently at ogre's front door.





The wolf looked disgusted and howled, "Just one? I'll take what I want and I'll tell you when I'm done."

The zombie said, "Thank you, I'll take one if I may."

Then chased after the wolf and his treat filled skull.







































He took in a deep breath, "Trick or treat" came his roar, As the zombie waited patiently at ghost's front door.

The third house was a church, it was haunted by a ghost, And being as the wolf was much ruder than most,

The ghost floated effortlessly towards the pair, She drifted and glided with her flowing, white hair.

In her pale cloak she held out some gummy frog chews, She groaned, "Take one, that'll be plenty for you."

The wolf looked disgusted and howled, "Just one? I'll take what I want and I'll tell you when I'm done."

He snatched a huge handful and bounded away, The zombie said, "Thank you, I'll take one if I may."

He took one and placed it in his pumpkin bowl, Then chased after the wolf and his treat filled skull.













































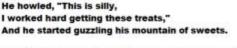












Unfortunately every single thing he put in his mouth, Tasted so disgusting he had to spit it back out.

He sulked as he looked up and cried to the witch, "I'm so sorry," then threw his sweets into a ditch.

He sat on the floor and sobbed, "Please forgive me, I'll never be rude again, I now know how I should be.

