

THIRD PLACE  
POEM

Halloween

It's almost Halloween  
And I can hardly wait  
October Thirty-first,  
It's my favorite date.

We decorated our house  
With pumpkins and ghosts  
We carved a jack-o'-lantern,  
I like that part the most.

Each year I always dress up  
In something cute or scary.  
One year I was a witch,  
One year I was a fairy.

This year I chose my costume,  
With a scary mask.  
You won't know who I am,  
Don't even ask!

Next Wednesday I'll wake up early,  
And do my morning work.  
Then I'll get dressed for school  
I'll wear my Boo-to-do shirt.

When I get home from school  
It'll be hard to wait for dark  
'cause that's when I wear my costume,  
and trick-or-treating starts.

When I come to your door  
And say, "Trick-or-treat!"  
I hope you will be home  
With something good to eat.

I'm sure it will be fun,  
Of that I have no fear.  
The next day I will say,  
"Can't wait 'til next year!"



THE END