



One More Piece
By Stephanie Parry

*Beware the darkness
of all Hallows' Eve
when shadows move
with malevolent ease
and sinister souls
come back from the dead
waiting patiently...hungrily
under your bed...*

...Hi there! Hello! I hope you don't mind
but I had to shut down that horrible rhyme!
I would've come sooner, so sorry I'm late.
No candy for me, thanks...I already ate.

Why did he stop? Who knows! I'm happy he did!
Such boring dramatics to scare little kids.
Looks like he's gone now, he's just disappeared!
Its cool though, don't worry. I'll take it from here.

Because it's that time of year and I know how this goes.
Halloween hits with its ominous prose.
Sure. Whatever. I'm shakin' with freight,
but *pleeeeee* with those things going bump in the night!

The season of spook? Nah! Counterfeit dread!
Witches and zombies and fake flossy webs.
Ha! Stupid pumpkins. Flayed and displayed,
then placed on the steps to scare folks away!

Nah, werewolves and vampires won't really bite.
But hungry young children? Now those creatures might!
So keep putting candies and chocolates in bags.
Keep feeding offspring of worn moms and dads.

I'm not complaining! No, don't think it's that!
I *really* don't mind that you're making them fat.
Yup, the seasons contrived, the beasties all fake.
But I say who cares, so let's give them cake!

No, really. Go on. Answer your door.
That knock isn't stopping so just give them more.
I promise, no joking. I *love* Halloween!
It's dark...and cozy...and just what I need.

And, oh this night! What a *glorious* feast!
For mothers. For fathers. For children. For *beasts*.
And did I mention the fear was contrived?
Well...about that...Yeah, I probably lied.

No, no, I swear! You're perfectly safe
from those creatures that knock and keep you up late.
But the monsters you *should* fear are those you don't see.
The ones that are out there and starving like me.

So good night little boy, you too precious girl.
What's that? Another candy? Why yes, have some more!
Now sleep tight everyone, lay down your head.
Pull up your covers but

never

ever

look under your bed