

An Inktober poem ~ October 2018

October is here  
Fall is in the air.  
Ribbons tied to woody stems  
Give **pumpkins** lot of flair.

The cave mouth is wide  
And darkness is nigh.  
Bugs start to worry  
When **bats** start to fly.

Brother races brother  
They both want to win.  
But neither gets ahead  
Since they're **conjoined** twins.

I want to drink your blood  
I'll follow you in the dark  
I'm a modern **vampire**  
Who wants to make his mark.

In the middle of the **forest**  
There lives a grand oak tree.  
Its trunk is huge and gnarled  
Creating a perfect seat for me.

We land in piles beneath the tree  
Orange, yellow, brown, and red.  
**Fall leaves** may be crunchy and dried  
But please don't call them dead.

I do not fear the **living dead**  
When all they eat is plants.  
I might fear the zombie fungus  
That infects the helpless ants.

Do not trust your friends  
When using a **Ouija** board.  
With every hand on the planchette  
Answers cause discord.

My skin is pink and scaly  
My oily hair flips and flops.  
But all anyone talks about  
Is why I'm called **Cyclops**

I grabbed a random **potion**  
I needed something fast  
The label said "Don't open"  
The reaction was a blast.

Yes, I am a clownfish  
But I also am a **clown**.  
I wear a flower in my hat  
And a white painted-on frown.

Even though I am a **scarecrow**  
I don't want my friends to fly away.  
So I try to be less scary  
And hope the crows will stay.

I collect **jar specimens**  
Spleens and livers and hearts.  
I use them in my potions  
And if I ever need new parts.

When daylight heralds the morning  
It's time to head to bed.  
No need for a comfy mattress  
I prefer a **coffin** instead.

We sing in harmony  
Backed up by the band.  
Since we are four bony **skulls**  
Our ability is grand.

Her hair was up in pigtails  
Her dress was nice and sweet.  
No hint that she was a **haunted doll**  
Until she'd bite your feet.

I ride a broom at midnight  
I wear a pointed hat  
I'll never be a wicked **witch**  
Since I'm too cute for that.

Staying in the shadows  
The **black cat** walked unseen.  
She searched for her familiar  
For they made a perfect team.

I'll put a spell on you  
The **Voodoo** doctor said.  
I laughed it off until I noticed  
Colorful circles in my head

You'll find Dave in the **cemetery**  
He thought he was so brave  
But it wasn't very smart  
to chase a bear into his cave.

Of course I'm acting angry  
For you disturbed my rest.  
I was a happy **mummy**  
Until you uncovered my nest.

I'm not afraid of insects  
I like worms and bugs just fine  
There's only one **creepy crawly**  
That sends shivers up my spine.

Big **teeth**, little teeth  
All tied on a string.  
Dog teeth, people teeth  
Check out my toothy bling.

The cabbie was a demon  
On this **taxi ride from Hell**.  
Next time I'll take Uber  
And tip him really well.

A trio of **ghosts**  
Loved to frighten and scare.  
They screeched and screamed  
Like your worst nightmare.

My **costume** was a mummy  
But I only had a sheet.  
Mom said I couldn't tear it  
So I became a ghost with feet.

I didn't mean to cut my arm  
Now **stitches** I will need.  
But I have a fear of needles  
So why not let me bleed?

He asked and I said yes  
As a couple we are fine.  
He's a lively and electrifying groom  
And I'll be the **Bride of Frankenstein**.

He gutted the pig, He carved the cow  
And watched the blood run red.  
When the **butcher** ran out of things to cut  
He sliced off his own head.

The movie claimed to be **Syfy horror**  
But it was actually really funny  
Since there's nothing very scary  
About a homicidal bunny.

My pumpkin's filled with candy  
Chocolates, caramels, and sweets.  
It's easy to make a killing  
Just say "**Trick or Treat!**"