

ONE HALLOWEEN NIGHT

(A Bedtime Story)

Once upon a time, on a dark Halloween night
Snuggled in my bed feeling far away from fright,
Outside the night, cold and crispy fresh
Lurked the hidden spying creatures that no more were of the flesh.
My mother tucked me in, kissed goodnight and left me be
As the darkness drowned about me where I could not ever see,
What sounds I heard were mine alone as I began to sigh
When suddenly a chilling shriek came echoing out a cry.
Terror filled my heart while fear crept deep to bone
Lying in my bed feeling helpless all alone,
My shivering body shuddered so, afraid I was to stare
At the room around my bed which did give me quite a scare.
Of all the nights to be alone, to be without a soul
Wishing quick to crawl away and hide in some safe hole,
But then I thought I must look now or else to never know
Was then I saw it standing there in a sweetly, greenish glow.
My eyes went wide, my throat was dry, yet this it I did ask –
“Whoever you are, whatever you do, please take off your mask.”
When it did a girl my age stood standing over me
And whispered softly in my ear, “you see I’m really a she.”
Her face aglow and smiling bright, she came to me and said –
“Halloween’s the only time I get to leave the dead;
Once a year we’re left to roam and scare the people sick
But I you see am just a girl and have my choice to pick,
Please don’t cry or shy away, I’m lonely just like you
And if you’ll let me be your friend I promise not to boo.
The only fun I ever have is waiting for this night,
So can we laugh away the ghosts and have so much delight?”

Soon enough my fright was gone and friends we fast became
When then she told me Laura Lee was in fact her name;
Many, many years ago, aboard a ship sunk deep,
The Lord had come to rescue her and took her in her sleep.
Her mother too and brothers three, all that fateful night
Were sent above to Heaven high to live among the right,
On Halloween with spirits free, they all just like to roam
The only time they ever get to fly away from home.
But soon the hours passed away to morning's early dawn
Was then she said, "my time is up and now I must be gone."
Away she faded in the light as I gave out a scream –
Awakening to find the sorrow in my Halloween night's dream.

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