

The Witches Convention

Be careful when out for witches are about
They'll nibble your hands and your feet.
Look right and look left before leaving your house
And heading out into the street.

You can tell where they are if you know where to look,
They'll leave you a clue on the road.
Big pointy hats that are orange with stripes,
And look like a large ice cream cone.

You find them by diggers and rollers and trucks,
That's what they use to disguise
The fact they are gathering there in the woods.
If you look closely...you might see their eyes.

They're watching you from high in the trees,
Making sure that you're being good.
Ready for action, to leap out in surprise
From their hiding place there in the woods.

They're all very busy learning new spells
As you go hurrying by.
It's a time for young ones to learn new tricks,
For some, they are learning to fly.

If your brothers and sisters get nervous and cry,
That might be a good time to mention,
There's nothing to fear ~ and no need for a tear,
Because it's the Good Witches Convention.