

Eleven Evil Ogres

Eleven Evil Ogres
A funny fright delight

Eleven evil ogres growl just outside my door.

Frankenstein stomping as he walks across the floor.

A spirit enters through the wall and moans a spooky tune.

The werewolves can be heard outside howling at the moon.

A warty witch, a lumpy troll, a zombie and a hag

have hatched a plot to capture me and stuff me in a bag

These creatures do not frighten me, in fact I think they're cool,

cause they're not half as scary as the teachers at my school.

The Above Poem

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