

Nobody went down the *twisty, turny* path.

And nobody ever, ever went to the
creepy, creaky house.

And nobody ever went into the
winding, wailing wood.

For in that *creepy, creaky*
house there lived . . .

... a witch!

She huddled and bubbled, and
toiled and troubled.


She boiled fox tails and ox tails,
with bats' wings and gnats' wings.

But for some spells, the ingredients
were harder to find . . .

She was just starting to think that she'd never
make a 'Sniff-Out-an-Ogre Potion', when—

DING DONG!






'Happy Halloween! Ooooh! Your costume's good!' said a little girl who was standing on her doorstep.

'I'm a little girl and I'm Trick or Treating,' she declared.

'Oh ...' said the witch.



'Wow! Your mask's good too!' grinned the little girl.