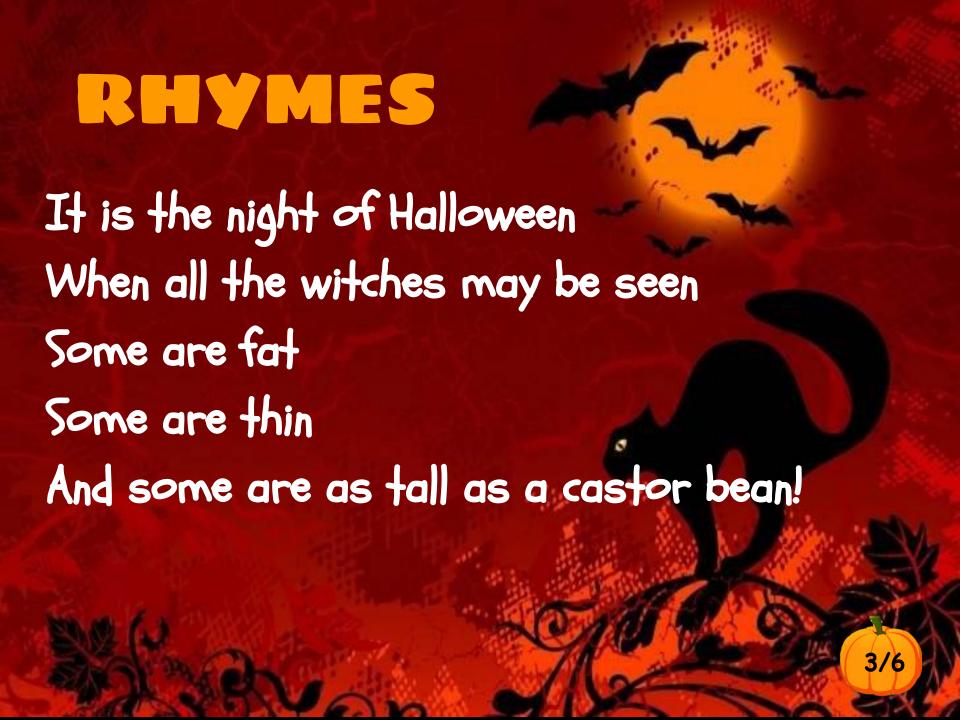


## RHYME

by Herber









Flutter, flutter little bat How I wonder where you're at! Swooping through the darkest night You find your way without a light. Flutter, flutter little bat How I wonder where you're at!



Jack-o-Lantern, Jack-o-Lantern, You are such a funny sight. As you sit there by the window, Looking out into the night. You were once a sturdy pumpkin, growing on a curly vine. Now you are a Jack-o-lantern, See your night lights shine.



Witch witch, where do you fly? Under the clouds and over the sky. Witch, witch, what do you eat? Little black apples from Hurricane Street. Witch, witch, what do you drink? Vinegar and good red ink. Witch, witch, where do you sleep? Up in the clouds where the pillows are cheap.

