

MONSTER PUMPKINHEAD

This story takes place in a town,
when all the leaves start turning brown.
A time when monsters and spooks are seen,
a time we call Halloween!
The children walk the streets that night,
to get some candy and cause a fright.
Door to door they make their way,
to get free candy when they say.
“Trick or treat!” with bags open wide,
“Look what I got!” The children cried!
In this town they also have cats.
Full of energy! They go this way and that!
Padding off on quiet toes,
where they go no one knows.
Even though they’re hard to track,
one thing for sure they always come back.
But on this night before Halloween,
something horrible arrived unseen.
The cats did not come home to play,
something took the cats away!
It came when the kids went to bed.
It was the MONSTER PUMPKINHEAD!

He came that night without a sound,
and took all the cats that could be found.
He took them away to a place of his own,
and in a lonely park turned them to stone!
Pumpkinhead thought it quite a lark
turning cat's into statues in the cover of dark.
A magic freezing spell he cast,
and every cat was frozen from first to last.
Those poor cats could not move a paw!
It was the saddest thing you ever saw!
They could not move a brow,
They could not even go Meow!
The only sound that could be heard,
came from the monster, who spoke no word.
Instead he let out a menacing laugh so scary,
even the cold night air was scared to carry.
But Pumpkinhead's deeds did not go unseen,
they were watched by late night eyes very keen.
The eyes were hidden in a tree,
belonging to an owl that could easily see.
The owl didn't feel what she saw was right,
and decided to tell all the very next night.

On Halloween night the owl flew,
to tell the children what she knew.
The owl headed to the crowded streets,
filled with children getting treats.
Landing on a branch looking down at a kid,
she hooted and told what Pumpkinhead did!
When the child heard that news,
he knew he had no time to lose.

He went and told everyone both stranger and friend,
and for some their trick or treating came to an end.
They gave up candy on that night,
to save the cats from their plight.
But there are always those greedy ones,
who know less than those who suck their thumbs.
Candy first! They cry. "Fill my bag with more!"
"I want more than I had before!"
But the children who had a cat,
realized there was more to it than that.
What is candy compared to a friend,
a little furball with a tail at the end.
A cat is not tasty, that is true.
But a cat not a candy can be a friend to you.
The children missed their feline friends,
and decided to go to no ends,
to bring their cats home,
to the place they liked to roam.
The children decided to do what was right,
and gave up trick or treating that Halloween night.
They all prepared for a cat rescue,
But there was a problem. What could they do?
So while each child scratched their head,
the wise old owl appeared and said.
"When dealing with him don't ask me what to do!
After all I'm just an owl! Hooo! Hooo! Hooo!
The Monster Pumpkinhead is quite a match!
An egg not a useful plan is all I can hatch!
But if you follow me I'll take you to the place,
Where the Pumpkinhead you can face.
He has the cats in a place that's cold and dark.

They're in a small meadow in Creepy Willow park!"

The owl's words filled the children with dread,
But they were not scared away by what the owl said.
So instead of putting their heads on a pillow,
They followed the Owl to Creepy Willow.
Now our cat rescuers made an interesting troupe,
But I must tell you about one of the group.
He was the smallest and youngest you see,
and none thought a hero he'd be.
"Go back home and go to bed!
You're too small to help!" the children said.
But the little one did not go away,
his furry friend was missing too so decided to stay.
When they got to the park they were filled with fear.
They knew that the Monster Pumpkinhead was near!
Silently they headed into the dark trees,
feeling only a cold lonely breeze.
Then suddenly they came into a wide open space,
and the Owl hooted "This is the place!"
Looking into the darkness with eyes open wide,
"I see the cats!" one of the children cried.
There were the cat statues all in a row.
They seemed to give off a creepy glow.
It was from the magic of Monster Pumpkinhead,
and some creepy words that he had said.
From behind the children heard the snap of a stick,
they all jumped then turned around real quick.
They couldn't believe what in front of them stood.
A menacing grin on long sticks of wood.
Now what is the scariest thing you can dread?
It is the Monster Pumpkinhead!

He was tall with limbs of wood,
and on top of this something horrible stood.
A giant orange pumpkin with a face so scary!
How scary? Well very, very, very!
He had triangle eyes so fiery bright
they pierced the darkness of the night.
But it was Pumpkinhead's menacing smile,
that made the children want to run a mile.
It was large and crescent shaped,
filled with pointy teeth when he gaped.
For this ghastly face you could find no name,
and it was all lit up by a flickering flame.
Pumpkinhead then let out a groan,
in a cold and hollow tone.
It caused all the trees to sway,
but the children didn't run away.
Even though hearing that menacing sound,
all the children stood their ground.
Then the Monster Pumpkinhead spoke,
in a deep crickle crackle croak.
"How dare you come to my special place!
Don't you know it's in poor taste?
Even though the taste is poor it's not your fault.
I'm sure you will all taste better with a little salt!"
Then he said about his monster grin.
"There's room to stuff all of you in!"
At that moment the little one in the group,
threw Monster Pumpkinhead for a loop.
Not only did the little one not run away,
he marched towards Pumpkinhead as if to play!
He stood up to the Monster Pumpkinhead,

But it's not what he did, but what he said.
This little one had no fears,
for he had something between his ears.
He was brave and smart and used his wits,
and knew how to break the monster to tiny bits.
What did he say? Pay close attention,
for it is something worthy of mention.
"I'm not scared of you!
Your big and ugly! What can you do?"
Pumpkinhead thought this little one a joke,
and gazing down on him he spoke.
"You little numbskull! I'm bigger than you!
I'll stuff you in my mouth and chew, chew, chew!"
Pumpkinhead's words made the group shiver,
But the little one had more words to deliver.
"Chew, chew, chew is all you can do?
Then I'm not afraid of you.
Go ahead! Do your best.
Soon you will be put to rest."
Pumpkinhead with anger shook,
and said with a menacing look.
"How dare you try to threaten me!
You're as harmless as a flea."
The little one replied, "Your right!
I'm little like a flea but fleas can bite!
You're great powers are just a poor trick,
you're nothing but a vegetable on a stick!
A brain in your hollow shell is what your type needs,
not just an empty head full of seeds!
Futher more what seems to me quite clear,
it's not me it's you who's filled with fear!"

“I fear nothing!” Was Pumpkinhead’s reply.
“It’s you not me that’s going to cry!
It’s the big and scary in the world who rule!
You should know that you little fool!
Fear me! Fear me! You will!
You’re little and have no skill.”
Pumpkinhead’s words were as cold as ice,
but the little one gave him some wise advice.
“Never judge anyone by their size.
If you do you may be in for a surprise.
I may be small and you are tall,
So let’s see who is best after all!
I dare you to lift me up high,
And look at me eye to eye.”
So with his long cold fingers he grabbed the boy
and lifted him like a little toy.
Right next to Pumpkinhead’s triangle eye the boy came,
and peeking inside he saw a flickering flame.
So he took a deep breath and blew so hard he turned red,
and blew out the light in the Monster’s head!

DOWN CAME THE MONSTER PUMPKINHEAD!

The Monster made a hollow moaning sound,
he dropped the boy and fell to the ground.
Pumpkinhead fell with a tremendous crash,
And all his evil work was dashed.
He had collapsed into a ghastly pile,
so big it could be seen for a mile!
The little one looked around,
all that was feared was broken on the ground.

Pieces of the monster were everywhere,
no longer able to creep and scare.
What was menacing the neighbourhood,
had now turned into sticks of wood.
There was some dust and some smoke,
But this little boy...and this is no joke.
Showed all those who think they know more,
that a simple solution can settle the score.
Big and grand ideas don't always save the day.
Simple and easy can lead the way.
The more you think the less you know.
Knowledge can't be tied up in a bow.
All that watched the little kid,
were amazed at what he did.
He did not use his size instead,
he used what was inside his head.
All his friends gave a cheer!
This little one had no fear!
He knew what he had to do.
He did it!
And the monster pumpkinhead was through!
When the monster pumpkinhead fell,
he totally lost all of his spell.
Then the cats became the focus.
Oh!what they suffered from his hocus pocus!
After Pumpkinhead fell to the ground,
the cats started to move around.
After spending so much time being still,
They began to move, oh what a thrill!
They started to move bit by bit,
no longer having to sit! sit! sit!

They stretched their backs, spread their paws,
flicked their tails and sharpened their claws.
Then without the least hesitation,
the cats and kids broke into a celebration.
Even the owl joined in to boot,
and needless to say, it was a real hoot!
They were filled with laughter and joy under the stars,
They didn't need jelly treats or chocolate bars.
After they had some fun together,
The owl then raised a feather.
"It's getting late, even for cats to roam.
I think you should be getting home."
When they heard what the owl said,
They all realized it was time for bed.
So they headed home friend with furry friend,
and this little story has come to an end!

Happy Halloween!

