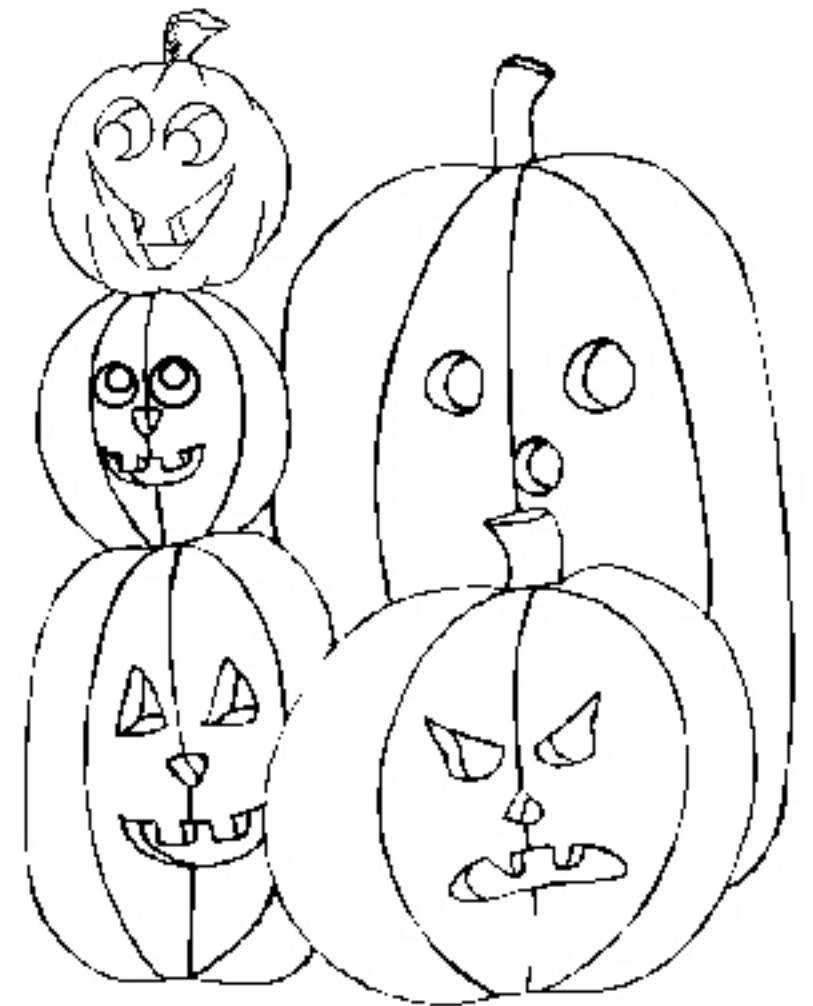




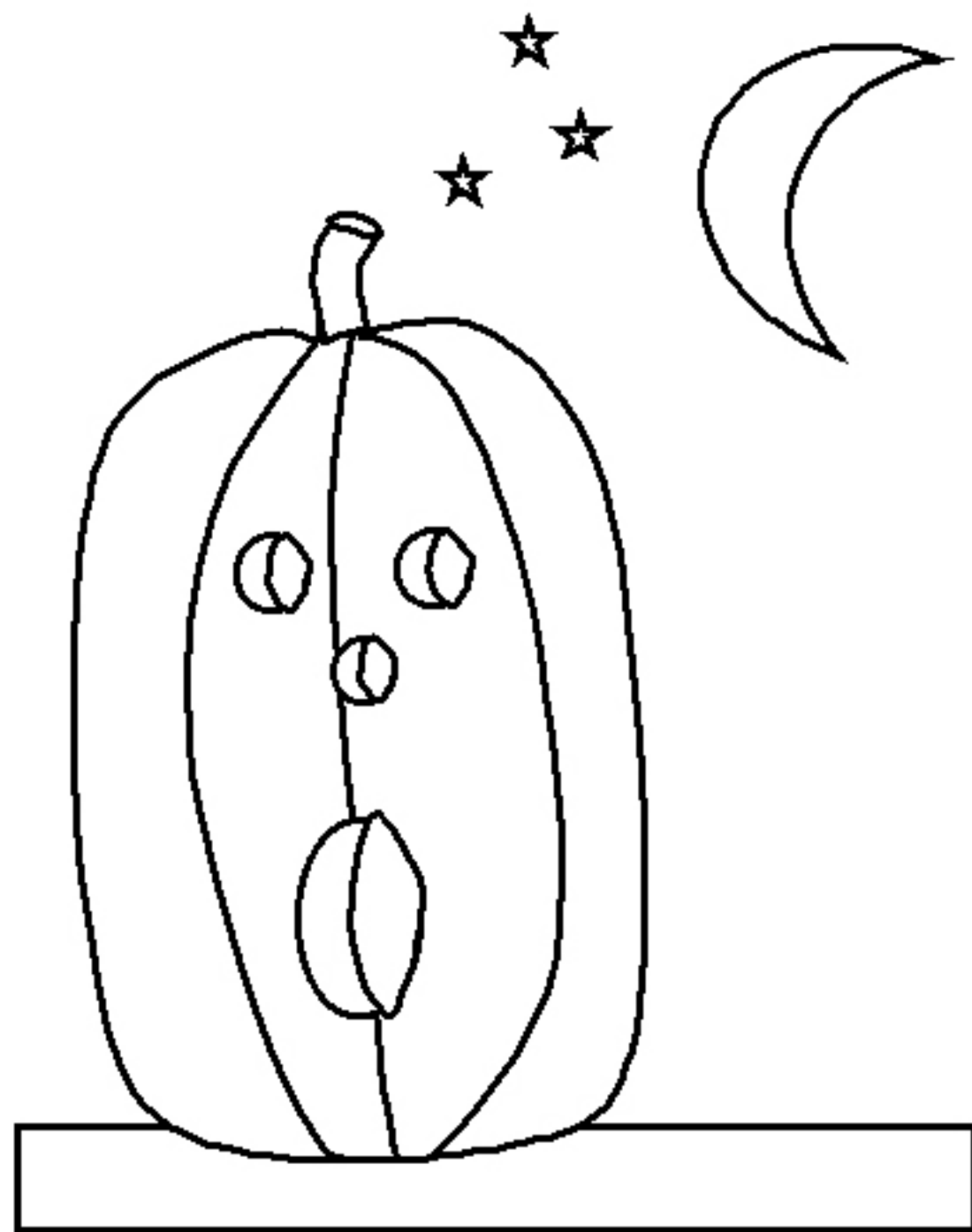
# Halloween poem



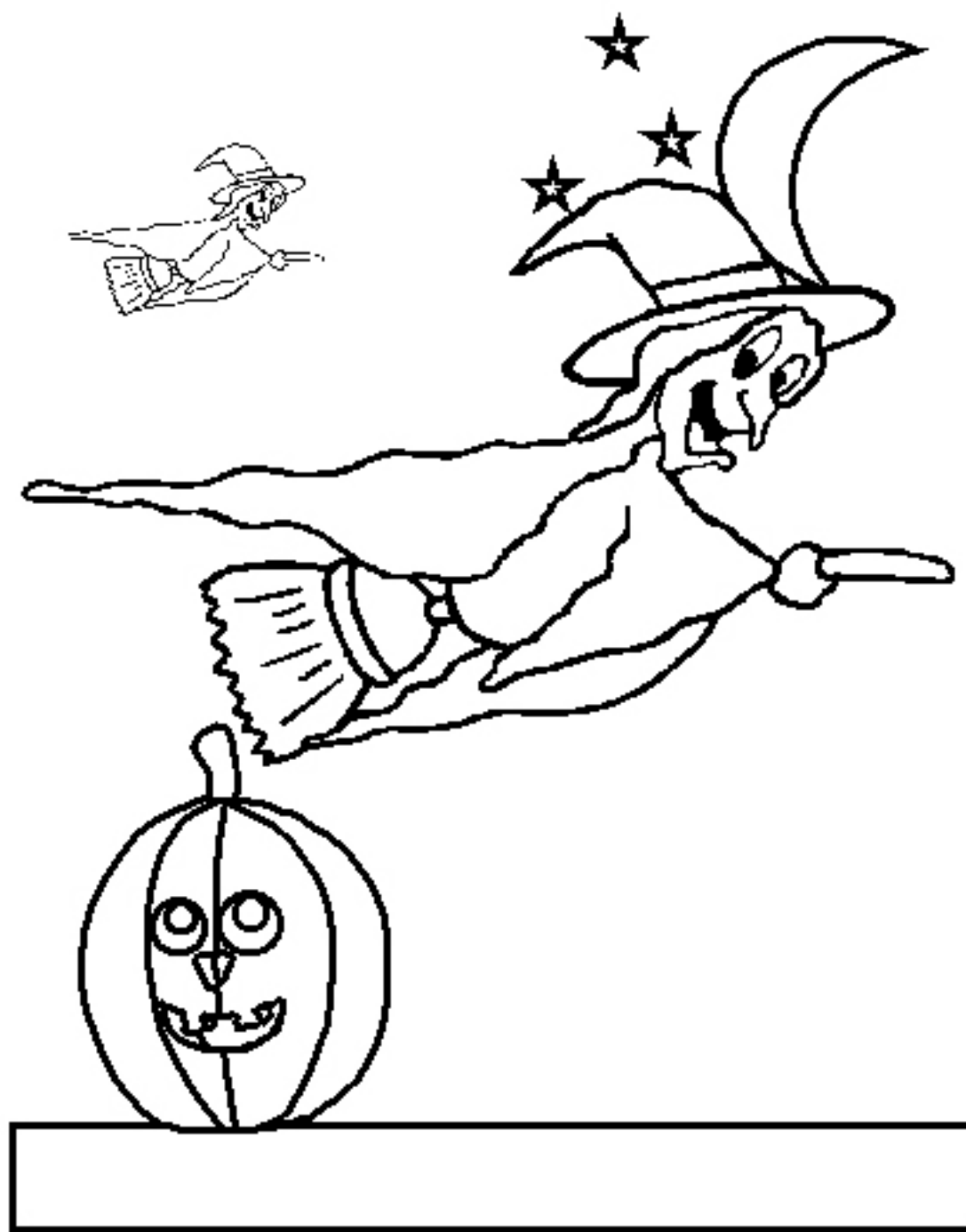
Five Little Pumpkins



Five little pumpkins  
sitting on a gate.



The first one said,  
"Oh my, it's  
getting late!"



The second one said,  
"There are witches in  
the air."



The third one said,  
"But we don't care."



The fourth one said,  
"Let's run, let's run."



The fifth one said,  
"Isn't Halloween  
fun?"



Then Wooooo went  
the wind and OUT  
went the lights.



And five  
little  
pumpkins  
rolled out  
of sight.