



By Kenn Nesbitt

We're having a Halloween party at \_\_\_\_\_.  
I'm dressed up like \_\_\_\_\_. Man, I look cool!  
I dyed my hair \_\_\_\_\_ and I cut off my bangs.  
I'm wearing a cape and some fake plastic fangs.

I put on some makeup to paint my face \_\_\_\_\_  
like creatures that only come \_\_\_\_\_ in the night.  
My fingernails, too, are all pointed and \_\_\_\_\_.  
There's \_\_\_\_\_ doubt I look like the evil undead.

My mom drops me off and I run into \_\_\_\_\_  
and suddenly feel \_\_\_\_\_ the world's biggest fool.  
The other kids stare like I'm some kind of \_\_\_\_\_.  
The \_\_\_\_\_ party is not till next week.