

# Mists of Hallow

**DESCENDING IN DWINDLE,  
DAY FALLS FROM THE SKY.  
CASTING SHADOWS AND SHIVERS,  
AS TWILIGHT GROWS NIGH.**

**INSPIRED BY LORE,  
HOW QUICKLY THEY TURN.  
THE FACES OF DAWN,  
TRANSFORM FOR THE CHURN.**

**PUMPKIN PAILS AND WIGS A'PLENTY,  
MARCH UPWARD THE ALLEY WAY.  
MAKEUP SMEARED ACROSS THEIR FACES,  
FLAUNTING COSTUMES ON DISPLAY.**

**FOOTPRINTS AND CRESCENT LIGHT,  
CANVAS THE GARDEN SWELLS.  
DRAWING AVID THE PANIC,  
OUTWARD FROM WHENCE IT DWELLS.**

**SPOTLIGHTING MANIACS DARTING ABOUT,  
THE MOON ASCENDS IN PALE TINGED HUE.  
A CURVE IN AUTUMN'S COOL AIR BLOWS,  
BEARING THE BITE OF A CAULDRON'S BREW.**

**PIERCING CRIES OF AN OWL'S TONGUE,  
RATTLE WICKED THROUGH YOUR BONES.  
WHILE AUDIENCED BY A FERVOR SO WILD,  
IT WHISPERS, IT SNICKERS, IT GROANS.**

**A SUDDEN SHIFT IN THE SHADOWS,  
MAKES ANXIOUS THE CRIES OF FOLKS.  
WHILE BLACK CATS STALK THEIR PREY,  
AMONGST BROOMSTICKS, PEP, AND HOAX.**

**VILLAINS THEY GAMBIT FOR THE PAWN,  
DELIRIOUS TO ROAM THE EARTH.  
IMPS AND TROLLS PROVOKE EVIL'S QUEEN,  
HER SCREECH ECHOS DUSK'S BERTH.**

**POKING THE STIR OF MISCHIEF MAKERS,  
ATTENTION YIELDS PRANKS AND JEST.  
CAREFUL TO STAY THE COURSE AS PLANNED,  
ALLOWING QUIVERS, SNICKERS, AND UNREST.**

**SURROUNDED BY HOWLS MASKED IN THE DARK,  
WITCHES SCAMPER WITH CLAWS HAND IN HAND.  
OLD LANTERNS FLICKER PATROLLING THE BUSTLE,  
WHILE MISCONDUCT SWEEPS OVER THE LAND.**

**BENEATH THE TREES FOG SINKS,**

**HIDING TROUBLED HAUNTS AND CACKLES.  
WHILE FAR FROM THE RUCKUS,  
A BEAST BREAKS FREE FROM ITS SHACKLES.**

**HUMMING PERIL CRACKS AT YOUR WILL,  
AS KNUCKLES OF RED PAINT THE DOOR.  
SENDING WITH IT DREAD-LACED TREMORS,  
THAT THREATEN TO STEAL YOUR SCORE.**

**SWATHED BY MISTS OF HALLOW,  
MEAGER LEGS ARE COMPELLED TO SCURRY.  
CHASED BY GHOULS FANTASTIC,  
THE CLOCK IS TICKING,  
THEY MUST HURRY.**

**FEATURING GIRLS AND BOYS APLENTY,  
BLISTERING BOILS REIGN THE QUEST.  
SMILING AT FRIENDS AS THEY WHISK BY,  
APPLAUDING THE DISGUISED AND DRESSED.**

**NOT FAR FROM YOUR REACH,  
SUMMONS GOODIES SO SWEET.  
THEY PURSUE AND TRUG ON,  
THROUGH THE ACHING OF THEIR FEET.**

**PROTECTING THE HAUL,  
IS A CAPTER'S DELIGHT.  
'TIL A STARTLE COMES WHIPPING,  
TURNING THE BRAVE TO FRIGHT.**

**A MIMIC OF GOBLINS TUCKERED AND WORN,  
CRASH HASTILY BACK INSIDE.**

**RELEASING FITS OF DELIRIOUS GIGGLE,  
SHOWING THEIR TREASURE WITH PRIDE.**

**TRADES LINGER PAST TWELFTH STRIKE,  
SPARKING BELLIES AND MOOD TO FALL SLIGHT.  
MOMENTS OF JOY ENDURE TIL THE END,  
CERTAIN WEE SPROUTS WILL SLEEP TIGHT.**

**COVERED IN GREY GUARDIANS BATTLE FATIGUE,  
DRIFTING SLOWLY TO SLUMBER THEY YAWN.  
UNABLE TO GUARD THE CREATURES THEY KEEP,  
DREADING THE DAMAGE AWAITING AT DAWN.**

**AND THEN IT HAPPENS,  
ALL COVERED IN STY,  
THE BABES RUN FLAT,  
DROPPING HEAVY THEY LIE.**

**CARRIED TO BED  
AFTER HOURS OF RACES,  
MOM AND DAD GRIN  
AT THEIR CANDY-COATED FACES.**

**GOODNIGHT, YOU GHASTLY MONSTERS,  
YOU MANAGED THROUGH THE FUSS.  
SLEEP WELL, TINY BALLERINAS,  
WE HOPE YOU'VE SAVED SOME FOR US.**