

WritingFix's 2010 Halloween Poetry Contest – Winning Poems

Stew

by Abby, fourth grade poet

The old witch crept
As the innocent children slept
Up the creaky stairs.
For if they knew
They would be stew
They would be very scared.

Halloween Hoots & Howls

by Jaden, second grade poet

A frightful spider hanging from a web.
A creature yelling in the dark, creepy night.
A vampire biting a scary witch.
A bat with one leg crawling in the dankest graveyard.
A skull stuck inside innards in a coffin.
Ants eating a pumpkin pie.
A cat prowling for a mummy.
A candle lit in the frightful night of Halloween.

Halloween Fright

by Rachel, seventh grade poet

Ghouls, vampires, goblins, and ghosts
All gather for a Halloween toast.
The witches and black cats ride through the night
Swoop down and cackle to create such a fright.
All the children with their costumes and candy
Go through the haunted house, which is quite scary.
There are monsters hiding right under your bed
As well as spiders that will land on your head.

7 Plump Pumpkins

by Reyanne, sixth grade poet

7 plump pumpkins
All in a row
1 by 1
Watch them go
Moldy and sticky
Goopy and icky
As the days go by
They start to die
7 dead pumpkins
All in a row

The Alien

by Andrew, fourth grade poet

What's that?
A bright light?
Something creeping through the night?
The alien is about to ATTACK...
Because he wants a bloody SNACK!

The Scariest Halloween

by Mariam, third grade poet

The clicking and clacking noise
Of vampires' sharp teeth
Can scare and wake you from your slumber.

The witches' cat may follow you.

In the middle of the night,
Creatures moan and groan.

The hair and scare of Frankenstein
May be close!

What To Wear?

by Christine, third grade poet

Halloween, Halloween,
What to wear?
The party is almost starting
I have nothing to wear!
My sister has a costume,
But she won't share.
Now, I have nothing to wear!
My grandma has a machine that sews
I can use it with fabric for clothes.
I have cloth.
I can cut it now.
Knit, Knit. zzzzzzz
Now I am a witch!

Hallo Hallo Halloween

by Adri, fifth grade poet

Hallo Hallo Halloween,
Grinning monsters glowing green,
Ghosts and goblins in the night,
Filling everyone with fright.
A jack-o-lantern's golden glow
Gives us all an eerie show.
A vampire's teeth, sharp as a knife,
Better be quick and run for your life!
I hope my costume will be the best.
I know it will stand out from all the rest.
Think of all the loot we'll get!
It sounds so exiting, but it's not here yet.
I think that I've gone out of my way
To tell you about this special day.
Halloween is fun, you see,
Especially if you're a ghost like.... me!

Halloween

by Skyler, sixth grade poet

Orange, red, yellow, and purple,
Leaves come twirling down,
Slightly green and orange pumpkins,
Sit in every town.

Witches, zombies, ghosts, and goblins,
Lurk on every street,
Stealing candy from Trick-or-Treaters,
But that is all they eat.

Warty witches mixing yucky ingredients,
Purple eyeballs, infected fingernails,
Worm guts, into the pot,
But now I really have to go.
That pot, it stinks a lot!

Halloween Night

by Alex, third grade poet

Once on Halloween night,
I was walking down Hollow Street
When a bat flew past me.
I followed that bat.
It flew down an inky abyss.
I wanted to follow it,
but I saw a brain crawling to its grave,
Leaving a trail of slime.
And then a hand popped out.
I screamed, but it made a sign.
It read, "Put me out of my misery and stop
screaming."
"That was a little weird!" I said.
Good night. Have a fright.
Don't let the dead bugs bite. BOO!

Rattle-Rattle

by Sam, fifth grade poet

I was running 'round the streets,
And was doing tricks and treats,
When I saw a bony man going,
Rattle-rattle click-clack screech!

I had no plan,
So I quickly ran.
But up the street, I heard the bony man going,
Rattle-rattle click-clack screech!

I was now very afraid,
For I was surrounded by some shades,
And I heard the bony man going,
Rattle-rattle click-clack screech!

Though my legs were made of foam,
I finally made it home,
And heard no bony man going,
Rattle-rattle click-clack screech!

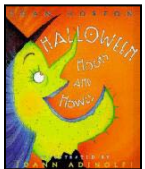
I had the events fresh in my head,
But I quickly went to bed.
Before I could dream,
I had to scream!
I heard that bony man going,
Rattle-rattle click-clack

"Happy Halloween!"

On Halloween Night

by Carson, fourth grade poet

Halloween is such a fright.
It will be here when it's night.
I zoomed to my room. *BOOM!* slammed the door.
I couldn't wait one second more.
I slip on my dress, all torn and black,
Upon my head my pointy hat.
And in a flash I was ready to dash...
Out the door for candy galore.
I see ghosts, goblins and witches like me.
I was as happy as could be.
Haunted houses to mansions, doorbells we ring,
Collecting our candy. "Trick-or-treat," we sing.
The bright shining moon was full and my bucket too.
It's time to go home...Boo hoo hoo.
When we got home, I lay down my broom
And counted my candy up in my room.
Halloween was fun. I had a good time.
Too bad it's over and so is my rhyme.



These student poems were inspired by the mentor text, [Halloween Hoots & Howls](#), written by Joan Horton. You can access the lesson that inspired these poems at the WritingFix website. Click [here](#) to access the online poetry lesson.

We hope these poems inspire your students to enter our 2011 Halloween Poetry Contest.