



A-Haunting

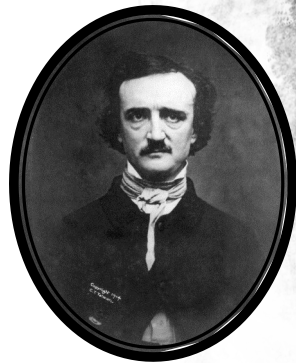
We Will Go...

Year 5VS
Byron College

The master of mystery and horror



EDGAR ALLAN POE was a writer and critic famous for his dark, mysterious poems and stories, including 'The Raven,' 'The Black Cat,' and 'The Tell-Tale Heart.'



His imaginative storytelling and tales of mystery and horror gave birth to the modern detective story.

Year 5/6 created unique art compositions based on Hallowe'en, the witching time of year celebrated on the last night of October, the eve of All Saints' Day.

Hallowe'en is often celebrated by children dressing up in frightening masks and costumes. It is thought to be associated with the Celtic festival Samhain, when ghosts and spirits were believed to be abroad...

Accompanying the artwork are spooky Hallowe'en-themed poems conjuring the witching hour, ghouls of the night, and the shudder that only an encounter with the supernatural can send through you... Read at your peril!



WELL DONE TO YOU ALL FOR YOUR CREATIVITY AND EFFORT!



*"By the pricking of my thumbs,
Something wicked this way comes...
Open, locks, whoever knocks!"*

From the Witches' Song in *Macbeth*, by William Shakespeare



Cindy



HALLOWEEN CHILLS

On this night of spooks and gnomes
Of swooning leaves and cringing cranes
Of legends told from ear to ear
Of shrieking cats that grin and sneer

Over the hill and past the tree
A haunted house there said to be
With chill and mist to pierce your soul
And whispering winds to keep you cold

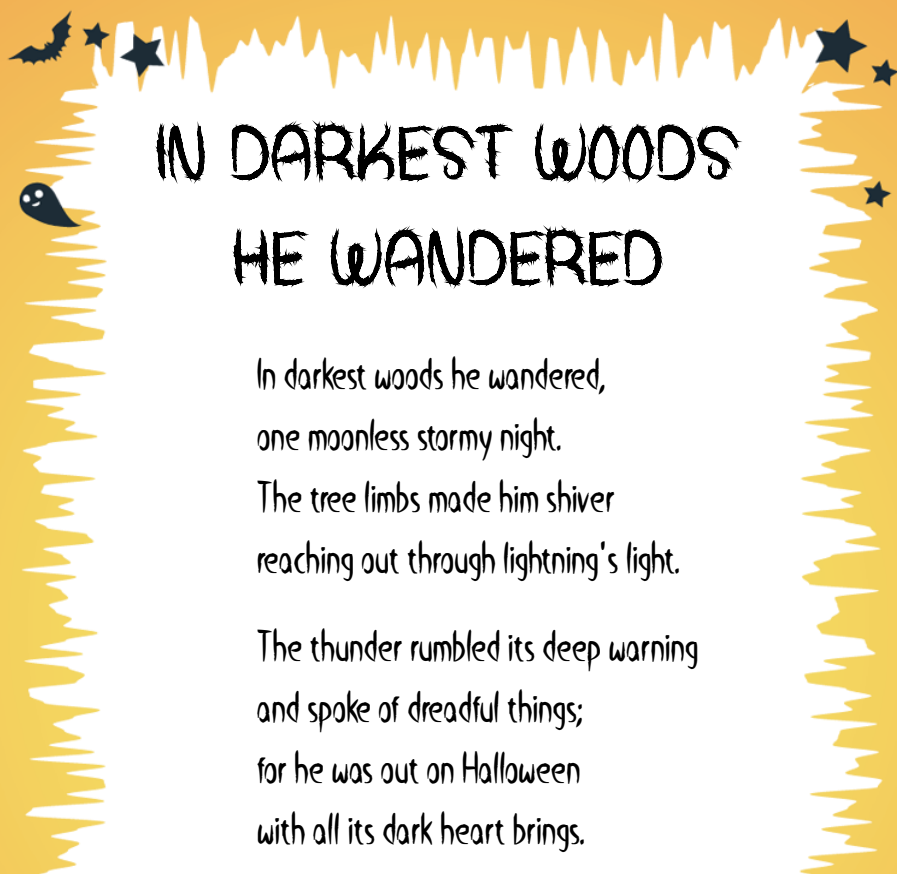
Heed the whispers straight from hell
To keep you safe from witchy spells
For through this night of devilish play
All who tread will rue the day

Denise M. Cocchiaro





Alexia



IN DARKEST WOODS HE WANDERED

In darkest woods he wandered,
one moonless stormy night.
The tree limbs made him shiver
reaching out through lightning's light.

The thunder rumbled its deep warning
and spoke of dreadful things;
for he was out on Halloween
with all its dark heart brings.

...





Dimitris



IN DARKEST WOODS HE WANDERED

...

His path led through the woods for miles
and eyeballs watched him travel;
he could feel their wicked smiles
while trying hard not to unravel.

Would he live another hour
or would dark forces take him down?
Would they this traveller overpower?
He heard hoof beats on the ground.

...



Nicole



IN DARKEST WOODS HE WANDERED

...

The thunder clapped, the lightning
flashed,
the trees reached out to scratch him;
he heard the evil cackle while
his senses seemed to leave him.

The rain was in his face now
as the storm just seemed to grow;
he was lying on his back now
and how, he didn't know.

...



Valia



IN DARKEST WOODS HE WANDERED

...

The fear engulfed his total being,
he couldn't even speak;
and all the evil he was seeing
only served to make him weak.

He jerked awake and saw beside him
another frightened form.
Somehow they both were now
being lashed by the awful storm.

...





Iliana



IN DARKEST WOODS HE WANDERED

...

He looked at her beside him
and said with eyes quite wide:
I don't feel like sleeping out,
I think I'll go inside!

Steve McKee





Ioanna



FEARFUL, FOGGY NIGHT

Damp darkness befalls as grey fog settles in,
frightening shadows lingering within.

Footsteps echo through the black, eerie night,
with scrapings and rustlings, yet nothing in sight.

...





Eden



FEARFUL, FOGGY NIGHT

...

Misty clouds floating across the dull moon.

Heart-stopping feelings of horror and doom.

Howling squeals pierce the smoke-ridden air,

my heart pounding harder in panicky fear.

...





Melina B.



FEARFUL, FOGGY NIGHT

...

The faster and faster I try to outrace,
My shaky, weak legs won't keep up the pace.

A resounding, frightful blood-curdling scream -
I feel so faint, as if in a dream.

...







FEARFUL, FOGGY NIGHT

...

Ghostly eyes glowing in bushes distant,
closer and closer they come in an instant.

Petrified, speechless, I shut my eyes tight,
holding my breath with all of my might.

...



Evelina



FEARFUL, FOGGY NIGHT


...

Cackles borne aloft in the frozen night air,
opening one eye, I suddenly breathe,
finally putting my fears at ease:
it's just Trick-or-Treaters on All Hallows' Eve!

Patricia L. Cisco



Leo



ONE GOOD SCARE

I saw a shadow passing by,
Thinking it just a trick of the eye.
I turned on the light, but no one was there,
Though I noticed a fragrance, thick in the air.

...



Joy



ONE GOOD SCARE

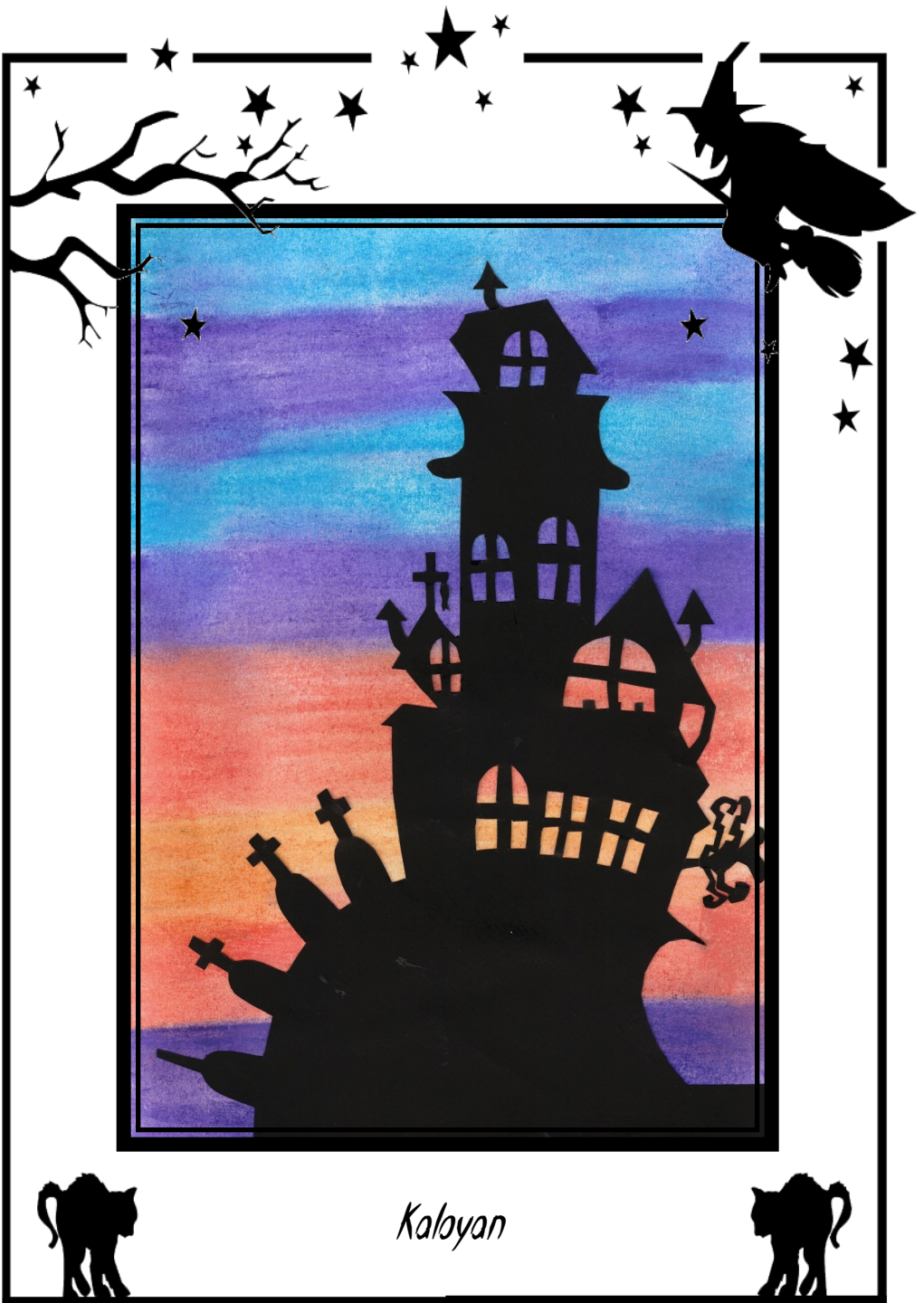
...

Convinced all was well, I lay myself down,
But then, without warning, came a
frightening sound.

I could hear right beside me, so crystal clear,
Someone was breathing right in my ear.

...





Kalbyan



ONE GOOD SCARE

...

I turned on the light and jumped out of bed,
This time I was certain it was not in my head.
The quiet that followed seemed abnormally loud,
And there, in the doorway, I saw a dark cloud.

...



Austin



ONE GOOD SCARE

...

It floated towards me as fast as could be,
And then it just stopped, quite suddenly.
And there I could see an old woman's shape,
Dressed in a flowing, black hooded cape.

...



Paraskevi



ONE GOOD SCARE

...

Slowly her eyes looked straight into mine,
I felt locked in her stare for what seemed a
long time.

But then she just smiled a sick, toothless grin.
As she lapsed into a wild and swift, twirling spin.

...



George



ONE GOOD SCARE

...

I felt mesmerised by this terrible sight,
Unable to move, paralysed with fright.
And then once again came that sweet,
sickening smell,
Perhaps I was smelling the doorway to hell.

...



Arsenii



ONE GOOD SCARE

...

A sinister cackling filled up the room,
She sounded like a murderous, malevolent loon.
She reached out her hands with black claw-like
nails,
And then from her mouth came a torturous wail.

...



Jason



ONE GOOD SCARE

...

Her spinning slowed down and came to a stop,
Just like a child's toy, a strange spinning top.
And then she was gone, she just disappeared.
But I sat there unmoving, still lost in stark fear.

...





Omar



ONE GOOD SCARE

...

Then I crawled back to bed and curled up
by the light.

Grasping my blanket with all of my might.

My heart thudding and beating with

heartfelt concern,

That this monstrous spirit might yet return.

...





Laila



ONE GOOD SCARE

...

I watched as the clock ticked the long night
away,
Longing for the light of a brand new day.
And over and over, I relived what I'd seen,
And then suddenly remembered: it was
Halloween!

...



Nasos



ONE GOOD SCARE

...

Well, it gave me relief; I now lay there quite calm,
The horror I felt was suddenly gone.

That frightening spirit was supposed to be there,
On this day, above all, I deserved one good scare.

Well, I felt like a load had been lifted from me,
And I fell soundly and quickly to sleep.
But I never forgot what that night I had seen,
Treated to a true Halloween.!


Pat A. Fleming





Violetta





DOUBLE, DOUBLE TOIL AND TROUBLE

THE WITCHES' SONG FROM *MACBETH*

Round about the cauldron go;
In the poison'd entrails throw.
Toad, that under cold stone
Days and nights has thirty-one
Swelter'd venom sleeping got,
Boil thou first i' the charmed pot.

Double, double toil and trouble;
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.

...








DOUBLE, DOUBLE TOIL AND TROUBLE

...

Fillet of a fenny snake,
In the cauldron boil and bake;
Eye of newt and toe of frog,
Wool of bat and tongue of dog,
Adder's fork and blind-worm's sting,
Lizard's leg and owlet's wing,
For a charm of powerful trouble,
Like a hell-broth boil and bubble.

Double, double toil and trouble;
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.



Happy Haunting!...Happy Haunting!...Happy Haunting!...Happy Haunting!...Happy Haunting!...Happy Haunting!...Happy Haunting!...Happy Haunting!...Happy Haunting!...Happy Haunting!



"Once upon a midnight dreary..."

From 'The Raven' by Edgar Allan Poe



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Byron College
THE BRITISH INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

