

The grinch steals Halloween

By: kairi K.

Inspired by Dr. Seuss's "the grinch stole Christmas"

It was October 30th,
Every who in Who-Vill's light,
It's quite a sight,

Buying bobbles and hobbles,
Knobs and hobs,
Pointy trees all covered in lights,
Green, red and white everywhere in sight,
Well why? Because it's close to Christmas,
yup that's right
"One month till Christmas"
A red sign lit up bright

But where is the grinch?
Sleeping like it's night,
The grinch didn't despise Christmas,
I mean, what's not to like,
But the grinch grew bored,
Of the same old pike
The same colors,
boring old green red and white,

He sat up yawning
"Uck, it's a horrible morning"
"MAX" he screamed
But his little furry companion was no where to be seen,
he babbled as he slipped out of bed and traveled,
Down the stairs and into the sun,
"Where is everyone?"

No Mrs's, no Max
"They've left me alone"
"I guess I'll check off spray paint the neighbor's dog since Max decided to hit the log"

The grinch watched the day go by, and as night fell over Who-Vill
the lights dim,
There was no who around,
Not a single limb

The grinch lie in bed
Looking quite dead,
A humongous wind blew!
And started to stew

Wish
Woosh

The grinch awoke from his slumbers
His body stiff like lumber.

“What in Who’s was that!”
He groaned
Splish
Sploosh

“I’ll get to the bottom of this dreadful draft”,
His mountain shook and crooked,
As he walked outside and caught the winds ride,
The air grew colder,
“Man I’m getting older” he said as his knees clacked,
And arms snapped,
“Has this mountain gotten larger?”
He shortened his breath as He got to the top.

And that’s when he was swept,
With a whirl,
And a twirl,
The grinch was lifted off his feet,
“Woooooah!” He let out a screech.

As the grinch flew through the air,
Wind in his hair,
He face planted on a leaf,
And landed there.

A cool breeze Blew through the air
It sent chills down his spine

“Oh my” the grinch mumbled
Trying to intake his sight
It was a Who-Vill like no other!

Pumpkins and pastries covered in butter
who’s all caught in a clutter,
Orange, black and purple!
“Is that man dressed up as a gurckle?”
The grinch couldn’t believe his eyes!

This orange town packed with pumpkin pies
Was his mind telling him lies?
He spun and splat, he looked all around

“What is this place I’m seeing right now?” He shouted
As he squinted at his sight
Far up in the sky was a sign lit up bright
“Halloween in one day” it glittered

“Halloween sounds nice” the grinch grew a sinister smile
“I like it here, yes I do. I’ll steal their Halloween!”
Wouldn’t you?

The grinch brewed up a plan
He would take Halloween!
From every who-woman
And who-man

“I’ll go through the trash!”

“I’ll find a nice hammer!,
And smash their pumpkin patch!”

“And take all their candy
And turn it to goo”

What a marvelous plan he grew
But was he prepared to be robbed of all he knew?

Night fell over the autumn sky,
A wind of leaves swept on by
The grinch lay asleep in the trash

Dreaming of pumpkin goo
And children crying
While he ate candy with Cindy-loo who

When he awoke there was fog in the sky
He smiled creepily like a scary old guy
But as he frolicked into the sun
He was scared by everyone!
“AH!” He peeped
“What are these I see before me?!”

Bats and fairies and ghosts in the sky,
Goblins and ghouls chomping down pies!

Vampires in coffins,
Bloodcurdling witches with cauldrons,
Zombies and demons run around laughing!

"AHHH!" A ghost let out a scream
"It's not a costume!" A goblin pointed out

"Are you talking to me?"
The grinch asked confused

"Let's go before he eats our toes!"
"Will he steal our souls?"
Nobody knows,

The grinch was hurt, sad and alone
He ruined Halloween
Without even knowing

He sat down on the ground
"I wish it were Christmas!" He yelled
About to cry
When just then, the wind came by

He was lifted off his feet,
Into the sky,
and blown back home,
He was greeted with Max, who gave him a bone

That night he lay in his bed
With only one thing stuck in his head
"I wish it were Christmas"

The end