



Creepy Crawly Little Black Spider. My sound can be low Or you can play me much higher.



Spooky Ghost All dressed in white. I have a shade And I light up the night.



Zombies and ghosts all about, What terror will this night bring? I have lots of numbers all over me And you come running when I ring.



Witches potion, Filled with smoke. I say BOO! And that is not joke



Zombies, vampires, Witches brew. Made of glass, I am something you see through.



Jack-o-lantern, Carved with a scowl. Once you are done using me, You may dry your hands with a towel.



Black cauldron. Witches brew. I am shiny, And I look right back at you!



Skeletons dancing, And grinning with glee. I am made of wood, And people sit around me



An organ is playing, In a creepy haunted house, I drink lots of water, And I do not even have a mouth.



Goblins and ghouls, What a strange and scary sight! I am very cold, open me to see a light.

