

## **The Small Ghostie by Barbara Ireson**

When it's late and it's dark  
And everyone sleeps..... shhh shhhh shhhh,  
    Into our kitchen  
A small ghostie creeps..... shhh shhhh shhh  
    We knocking and raps  
    And then rattles and taps,  
    Then he clatters and clangs  
    And he batters and bangs,  
    And he whistles and yowls  
    And he screeches and howls...  
So we pull up our covers over our heads  
And we block up our ears and **WE STAY IN OUR  
BEDS!**

by Barbara Ireson