Happy Halloween poem for my Grandchildren

Charles Kay Smith
Happy Halloween!

Please don’t think of an elephant; try not to imagine a kangaroo. Why must you think of triceratops, just ‘cause I mention it to you?

Why can’t you resist imagining the 4th of July or sail boats, or cold snow or summer rain, and, did I mention, wind and waves? This Halloween, there’s no zombie in your closet. They’re in their graves.

So just forget I mentioned them, lurking behind your overcoats.