

# A night to remember'



Witch Wiggin

By Solveing Paulson Russell

Witch Wiggin, Witch Wiggin  
Wake from your snoozing;  
The Air's full of strangeness,  
And magic is oozing  
In every stray corner,  
And all through the air  
There's a weird little whisper  
"Beware! Beware!"

Witch Wiggin, Witch Wiggin,  
Reach for your broom,  
Set your high hat askew  
And swish through the gloom!  
The ghosts and the banshees  
Are affot on the trails,  
And the belfry bats shudder  
At moanings and wails.

Witch Wiggin, Witch Wiggin,  
Come, stir your old bones!  
Black cats are a-bistle,  
And clankings are groans  
Are enticingly lovely

For each wiggling witch ear!  
Witch Wiggin, Witch Wiggin,  
Hallowe'en's [ALMOST] here!



In past years, students have dressed in costumes or just had a good time

