

## Halloween Neck Hairs

walking home Halloween evening  
a soft crunch of leaves  
lifts my neck hairs  
I turn  
And stare into yellow eyes

-BR

kittens play on the porch  
soft fur balls  
she holds her young cat  
in her lap  
while he passes out candy

-ME

between flashes of light  
on a heated dance floor  
a lone magician  
locks eyes with me-  
meow

-BM

blinded by her looks  
and deaf  
to the warnings  
that came with her  
doomed

-OK

you hate me  
but somehow  
I can't deny you  
and that  
is a shame

-KR

Scarecrow  
in the mist  
if only  
I had  
a brain

-RB

trembling in this cave  
of blankets,  
trapped by words  
I am unable  
to scream

-SP

slasha films  
driving my  
actions.  
do...not...open...  
the knob turns

-JS

In the middle  
of dead people  
scared shitless  
my brain works backwards  
open...not...do...

-DT

Pale cold skin  
Kiss my warm lips  
fiery love  
i'll go dark  
for our bright future

-CC

silent night  
she calls the wolves  
to her circle  
preparing  
for one last hunt

-CB

Sequence completed November 2, 2011 at Millikin University by Randy Brooks (rb), Samantha Parks (sp), Joseph Sparks (js), Kendall Robison (kr), Carmella Braniger (cb), Cristy Carranza (CC), Desi Thomas (dt), Bill Rzesutko (br), Morgan Ewald (me), Brittany Mytnik (bm), Owen Kosik (ok), and ghost writer (oo).