

## **Volume 13 Issue 1 Samhain 2015**

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#### **Contents**

##### **Holy Days**

*The Dark Time of the Year, M)O(rrigan*

##### **Goddess of the Season**

*Perchta, M)O(rrigan*

##### **Goddess Work**

*By the Triple Faces: An Invocation and Multi-Purpose Ritual, Mystic Amazon*

*Pathworking: The Cave of Truth, M)O(rrigan*

##### **Sacred Sites**

*Goddess Temples of California, Ajna DreamsAwake*

##### **OWM Awareness**

*OWM Happenings, Ka Wahine Ahi*

##### **The Bardic Soul:**

##### **Poetry and Song for the Spirit**

*Wings of Autumn, Crystal Spiritweaver*

*Remembrance, Peace Whitehorse*

*The Witching Time, Peace Whitehorse*

##### **Reviews**

*WindSpirits Wisdom & Wonders*

*Brick & Mortar Metaphysical Shop, Moonwater Chalcedony Ashwood*

##### **Just For Fun**

*A Halloween in Salem-Turnopia, Mystic Amazon*

## **The Dark Time of the Year**

As we have to become silent in order to hear, to become open to in order to receive, so we achieve in order to experience letting go of things in life. We will rest in darkness to welcome the light again. We need this time of calmness to recreate so we can cope with the demanding spring energies.

Now with the dark times we are not so busy and dragged outside. Instead of spending all day outside at the lake we stay indoors. Some of us have troubles getting used to this time. After the long loud summer this stillness feels strange, this being alone with ourselves. It can lead to feeling moody or even depressed. When there is nothing distracting us from looking at ourselves, this confrontation with our thoughts and feelings can be like a shock. We need to see that the stillness helps us to feel ourselves and, through this, that we are connected with everything. This allows us to step out of the ego and artificial patterns; we can experience ourselves in connection with the universe and feel the unconditional love in us. This gives us the enthusiasm that makes us doing whatever we do with passion. When we find that, we are in connection with our essence we can live our life, share our love with passion, and do the right things for the right reasons.

It might take time but finally we will relish and enjoy it, allow it to be silent without feeling the urge to fill the silence with action and noise. A ritual, a celebration of the beginning of this time with Samhain, will help us to welcome this time as a gift, a chance and a great opportunity for spiritual growth. By this ritual, an action on the outside, we make it visible to us.

Over the years, I came to see that our society, our modern structure often is working against us. How can we use this time from Samhain to Yule to become still, when we have to function in this world, our jobs... We can hardly stay at home or spend the day at work in meditation or dreaming along. Nevertheless, we can reduce the distraction of the outside, and do everything with more awareness. We can take a bit more time for everything so we avoid stress from the beginning. We can consequently use our

lunchbreak for a walk in nature, seek the stillness to feel the connection ...  
Just be in a more frequent and direct connection with yourself

## **Perchta**

*Peace to the sky*  
*Sky to the earth*  
*Earth beneath sky*  
*Strength in each*

There are numerous manifestations of the Morrigan in the world and I cannot mention them all, in this article, I will focus on the German/Austrian Perchtha.

Perchtha or Frau Percht is of German/Austrian origin. A profound tracing back and evidence for a correlation to the ancient mother goddess was not possible for me, information appears to have been lost in the Verwerfungslinien (the rift) between the pre-Christian and Christian time. But looking at the remains, it seems nearly obvious to me that the Percht is a survival of the great goddess Morrigan.

Appearances:

The Percht has very different, even opposite appearances. She is described as either fair and beautiful or as a dark and nasty being, either blessing and

pro creative or destructive and harming. Numerous tales describe her as a dark, ugly old woman with a big nose and shaggy hair – or simply as a bugbear, other descriptions of the Percht are as a beautiful high, white lady, radiating, shining from within.

In some places she appears as both figures, depending on the date or if the children behaved themselves or not... or simply depending on whether the coming year will be a good or a bad one.

Some say that the Percht comprises the light and the dark, the day and the night side of life. Therefore, when depicted in masks, she has a beautiful face showing to the front and a "schiach" a nasty face showing to the back.

Sometimes the Percht is not only shown as single figure, but also as a pair (black and white). In her triple guise as 'Dreiheit' (black, white and red), she is comparable to the three Norns, the three Matrones (or like Morrigan: Nemain, Badbh, Macha).

She is also often depicted with animal attributes, either completely as a mare or at least with a horse tail and horse foot. Another common depiction is as a feathered creature with a hard long beak and claws, just like a huge raven.

The Percht often appears with 'attendants'. She is surrounded by the "Heimchen" (crickets) wearing nothing but an airy shirt, protected by the

Perchtha's beautiful blue cloak Only Perchtha's Heimchen are children, who died before they had been baptized. These children belonged to the Percht and had to accompany her as her attendants. Further companions were a black cat or dog.

A certain time of the year belongs to the Percht, when she reins. She rules the 12 Rauhnaechte ( `rough nights` or `smoke nights` ) these are the twelve days between the 24th of December (Bachltag) and Epiphany.

On "Bachltag", the 24th of December, people are anxious that the wool is all spun; house and yard is cleaned up, and that the cattle is cared for very early. The stables are cleaned up and straw is put at the sills. If this is not done, there may be spots of shaved hair in the skin of the goats and sheep and this hair will return as hail in summer and ruin the harvest. Several days in advance, people collect yew-branches to place them in the house near mirrors and in corners for protection or to worship the Percht. They have a special name – the Berchtelboschen.

There is also a certain food that is sacred to Percht. Even nowadays in parts of Austria at Bachltag evening it is custom, that every farmer with his family and his workmen eat together the "Bachlkoch". This is a flour pastry with honey on top. Everyone is careful not to miss this meal, anxious the Percht might be annoyed...

Some of the Bachlkoch is left for the Perchtha. The farmer's wife takes the rest of the Bachlkoch to the garden, places it under the fruit trees and says

“Bam eßt’s!” and it is assumed that the harvest of the coming year will be rich. Meanwhile, the farmer, accompanied by his oldest worker, smokes out the whole house and the stable. Youths fire their guns and pistols in the air to keep all evil away.

In other parts of Austria and in Bavaria, on Perchtentag, which is the 5th of January, people leave ‘Kuachln’ (little cakes) on the table for the Percht to eat at night. It is considered as a sign/omen for a prosperous year when the Kuachln are eaten up in the morning.

But the Percht does not like to be watched. It is said that once a young boy did not believe in her and stayed up all night to watch her. He was hiding behind the oven and when the Percht finally came, she did not eat the cake, but took instead the faithless boy with her.

There is another saying that the Percht takes away maidens who try to watch her and stay up all night hiding outside the house to see her coming. Once she detects them, the Perchtha takes them away for 3 years to serve her.

At the end it depends on how the maiden behaved...The Percht punishes any laziness, so only the helpful and fleißige (hard-working) maiden will be rewarded after this time... Frau Holle (Brothers Grimm) tells such a story. Frau Holle is the equivalent of the Bavarian Perchtha in Northern Germany.

Here in Bavaria and even more common in Austria we have special dance, the Perchtentanz or Perchtenlauf. A group of (mostly men!) goes to the villages and dances, making a lot of noise with their bells and chains and drums. With their wooden, hand-crafted masks and furs they can look very scary. They come to bring luck and blessings and new growth to the people.

They come to conjure and renew the fertile co-existence of humankind and nature. But first, they come to jolt us and shake us up with their noise and fierce air as if they are calling:

*Remind the elemental forces!*

*Don't shut your eyes before what scares you!*

*Don't shut your spirit before what awaits you, threatens you.*

*Watch the dance of these guises...*

*Don't hide from the darkness - because the light will be reborn...*

Interesting to know that there are numerous clubs and associations that keep this tradition alive. All 'dancers' are volunteers, their masks and costumes are all hand-crafted by their own members. These clubs are booked every year around the twelve Rauhnächte by schools, other official institutions, and private persons.

Resources:

Frau Holle – Das Feenvolk der Dolomiten / Heide Goettner-Abendroth

The Guises of The Morrigan / David Rankine and Sorita D'Este

Frau Percht – Göttin im Exil? /Ernst Weeber Hrsg: Perschten-Stiftung

Deutsche Mythology /Jakob Grimm

© M)0(rrigan

*My name is Morrigan. I am a Priestess of Morrigan and practice Shamanism, Runes, Tarot and Usui Reiki. I am a sister in the [Sacred Three Goddess School](#).*

### **By the Triple Faces: An Invocation and Multi-Purpose Ritual**

NOTE: You may make this into a ritual by casting the Circle, lighting the appropriate candles for your purpose, chanting the invocation three times with emphasis. You may make it as simple or fancy as you wish. Meditate on your purpose. When you are through, dismiss the circle. Go to a door, open it and visualize your purpose coming into being. Then yell or say, "SO MOTE IT BE!" Ground yourself, come back into the house, relax and let the candles burn down safely.

Blessed Be.



*By the three faces of the Goddess*

*By the three faces of the God,*

*I ask for your help and blessings*

*To help me to move forward.*

*May my shields be strong and brilliant*

*And my prayers be ever heard,*

*May your loving arms enfold me*

*And I be guided by your word.*

*By the three faces of the Goddess*

*By the three faces of the God,*

*I ask for your help and blessings*

*And soul strength to move forward.*

\*\*\*NOTE: Any of these verses (or all) can be used for the third verse  
in the invocation.

*Teach me, Deities of Abundance*

*How to improve financially;*

*Sharing what I don't need with others,*

*Accepting success and prosperity.*

*Teach me, Oh Goddess of Wisdom  
In accessing deep magick to learn;  
Sharing this knowledge with others,  
Filled with Your love and concern.*

*Teach me, Oh Battle Goddess  
How to make any bullies flee;  
Knowing as I come into your Presence,  
You are there alongside me.*

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Beth Clare Johnson

(Mystic Amazon)

*Mystic Amazon is a High Priestess of the [Order of the White Moon](#) and an Ordained Minister, currently teaching at [Sisters of the Rising Moon School](#). Her hobbies include writing, folk art, folk magick, Reiki, and reading.*

## **Pathworking – Cave of Truth**

Some notes beforehand:

If you like, you can record the meditation for yourself and play it if that is easier for you.

Use a place where you feel secure and switch off or mute all that could interrupt you during the work. If you have family, you may put a note on the door of the room you are going to stay for the time, asking not to be disturbed.

If you have a scent you like very much – incense of any kind, oil, sticks, use it to make yourself as comfortable as possible.

If you are experienced in journeying with the drum, I encourage you to use this technique in this working.

There are things that are visualised but also things that are not defined and left open, so you may have messages coming to you. For example, the runes are not predefined. I experienced the Mannaz rune as being very powerful in helping to face fear. I felt the Mannaz rune on my back behind my shoulders, and sensed a supportive energy.

The meditation we are going to do is to strengthen us and to help us to become, and stay, pure and strong. We will face our fears and our self and what of all this is real and what is illusion. This work is not a onetime meeting; it is something I would recommend incorporating into regular practice.

### **The Cave of Strength**

Find a comfortable position. You may sit on a chair or lay down – as you feel comfortable. Close your eyes and breathe calmly in and out. You now leave the room and the house you are in and step outside. You are standing on a meadow and as you look around you see the distant trees of a forest. You enjoy being here and want to explore this place, especially the forest, which is drawing your interest. As you come closer, you can see how huge these trees are. Beauty and strength emanate from them and it is as if they guard you as you approach the forest. There is a path leading into the forest and you follow it. After a while, you see the path is leading to a small hill in the middle of the forest. You go up and are curious about what you may find up there.

When you reach the top, you see the beautiful forest from a different perspective but when you take a closer look to the hilltop, you see that there is some sort of an entrance. Stairs leading into the ground, broad stairs leading down in the form of a spiral and they invite you to explore what is down there. Stones surround the circle and you feel the power of this place as you take the first step. It is a positive power, it is strengthening you and encouraging. Confident you are going down, slowly, step by step. You touch

the walls and feel the cool and soft ground, almost like velvet. You can smell the forest ground, it is so calming and you take a deep breath.

When you reach the end of the stairs a hall opens up, a cave. You enter it and suddenly you understand that this is the cave of strength and truth. You know what to do.... You stand now. You feel ready to call your deepest fears. One after the other you visualise them, give them a shape so you can face them, look at them as they try to scare and threaten you, see how they change shape the closer you look at them until you see that they are mere illusions, trying to scare you. You see how they cannot escape the power of the exposing light that emanates from you – and dissolve as what they are, illusions.

Now you visualise your ego, and do the same. Make the light coming from within you shine on your ego and see how the illusions fall apart and how only the truth remains and you feel clear and free. The darkness of the room no longer feels threatening. You enjoy and appreciate the calming dark and sit down. As your eyes become used to the darkness you can see that you are in the middle of the cave. It is round and there are runes on the walls. As you stand up you are feeling the clarity, the power of the runes how they strengthen your spine and your solar plexus, how the clear energy permeates you and fills you with strength.

You thank the power of this place and return to the stairs. You know that you will come back here and that you are welcome any time you feel like. When you reach the threshold, you straighten your spine, take a deep breath and soak the air filling up your lungs with the energy of this place.

Then you slowly step up and ascend towards the stone circle. You feel changed, strong, refreshed. Caressing the earth of the walls, and the roots of the trees and plants in it, you feel how much you love all that surrounds you how you are one with all. As you reach the last step and stand on the hill, you look down at the beautiful forest. You no longer feel like a stranger or visitor, you feel part of this place and all that surrounds you. With this feeling, you go back to the clearing.

As you walk, you notice some plants that you have not seen in a long time and now, here they are. Animals come close and walk with you until you come to the meadow. You know that they are with you wherever you are, just like the power of the runes and the place you had been to. With this feeling you turn away from the meadow and see your house, your room, and become aware of yourself. You feel the climate of the room you are in, with its smell, its noise....when you are ready, open your eyes and feel the clarity and peace that is within you and the strength that comes with it.

© Morrigan

*My name is Morrigan. I am a Priestess of Morrigan and practice Shamanism, Runes, Tarot and Usui Reiki. I am a sister in the [Sacred Three Goddess School](#).*

**Goddess Temples of California**

We often feel the need to travel to far off places to connect with Goddess in Her ancient places of worship. But thanks to the current Goddess Movement, there has been a resurgence in Her worship. Temples dedicated to Her are being created across the United States. Goddess is being rebirthed and Her Temples have become sacred places for women to come together in order to share, to heal and to empower each other.

Isis Oasis Sanctuary, established in 1978, is the creation of artist Loreon Vigne. The Sanctuary is located on 10 acres in Geyserville, California. The Sanctuary consists of a Grand Temple as well as a smaller temple for more intimate and private meditation and a Lyceum (center for learning). An animal sanctuary houses exotic birds, endangered cats as well as a variety of rescue animals. In addition, a pool and spa make this a truly wonderful place in which to relax and engage in self-nurturing. The main feature of the site is a 400 year old pine tree which has become the gathering place and focal point for rituals and Circles.

Isis Oasis is the home of the Temple of Isis, a legally recognised church and 501(c) Non-Profit in California. It is closely associated with the Fellowship of Isis (FOI). Followers incorporate the Divine Feminine into their spiritual practice through nurturing, forgiveness and compassion.

Isis Oasis is available for retreats, workshops weddings, concerts and many other types of functions. The small Temple is always open for those seeking a private meditation space. All are welcome. Those who feel the call may choose to pursue Priestess/Priest training through FOI.

The Temple of Aphrodite in Oakland California was founded in 2010.

Followers research and study the historical aspects of Aphrodite and update them to reflect a modern view of Goddess. A monthly liturgy occurs around the Full Moon and all visitors are welcome to observe and/or participate. Celebrations are joyful, gentle and reverent. Visitors are reminded to be open-minded and respectful of each other's autonomy. The Temple of Aphrodite is affiliated with CAYA coven and the Rose & Dove Society. Those who are interested in Priestess training are expected to attend the monthly service for one year prior to applying.

The Goddess Temple of Orange County, located in Southern California, provides a sacred space for woman-centered spiritual practice and self-empowerment. The Temple offers classes and workshops on matriarchal metaphysics, goddess spirituality, magic, dance and yoga. Also available are counseling and ceremonies to support women, from teenagers to elderwomen, to "live lives of beauty, peace and prosperity".

The Temple is open to the public every Friday and Saturday for prayer and meditation as well as Goddess-centered spiritual services on the fourth Sunday of each month. All other Sunday devotions are for women only. These services follow the cycles of the Moon and teachings reflect the current lunar phase.

These sacred spaces have been created by women, for women. Although they are women-centered, dedicated to Goddess, they are open to all genders. All are welcome to the public rituals that are offered, provided participants arrive with a loving heart and a respectful attitude. As more and more women reconnect to Goddess and their own sense of self-love and self-empowerment, we may be seeing many more Temples dedicated to Her throughout the country, and around the world.



<http://www.isisoasis.us/>

<http://www.fellowshipofisis.com/>

<http://www.templeofaphroditeoakland.com/>

<http://goddess templeoc.org/>

<http://goddessspiritrising.com/>

<http://www.californiawitchcamp.org/>

<http://pangaiafestival.com/>

© Ajna DreamsAwake

*Ajna DreamsAwake is a High Priestess and founder of [Dark Moon's Heart School](#). Her personal journey of self-discovery continues as she supports and guides women along their own healing paths.*

## **Happenings in The Order of the White Moon**

### **Student Achievements**

Melita Indigo Starshine has completed Level II and is now an Adept. You can see her beautiful project on [Hathor](#) in the Goddess Gallery.

Morgan Le Fae has completed Level I and is an Initiate. Her Level I project is on [The Goddess Brigit](#). Please take a look at her lovely project!

### **OWM News**

I am thrilled to announce that the OWM Board has created a position for a Social Media Manager. Congratulations to Ajna DreamsAwake who has enthusiastically volunteered to take this on! We can expect more online outreach to the general public to get the word out about OWM, the Weekly Tarot Zodiac and our *Seasons of the Moon* e-zine.

Ajna has already hard at work! We are excited to announce that OWM is now on Twitter and Facebook. Follow us on Twitter at [@OrderWhiteMoon](https://twitter.com/OrderWhiteMoon) for regular updates on *Seasons of the Moon*, the Weekly Tarot Zodiac and other OWM's public outreach programs. OWM's public Facebook page is <https://www.facebook.com/orderwhitemoon>. Visit and like us!

Both the Twitter feed and the Facebook page are open to the public so feel free to share these links with your friends and contacts. We appreciate your feedback so please let us know if you have any questions or to offer suggestions that will improve OWM's public presence. Thanks to all our Sisters, your love and support is tremendously appreciated.

### **Welcome New Students!**

We are delighted to welcome each and every one of our new students. We are always happy when sisters find their way to OWM!

### **More about OWM**

If you're not an OWM student and you'd like to learn more about the [Order of the White Moon](#), the schools offering [Traditional White Moon Studies](#), or browse the [Goddess Gallery](#), we welcome you to learn about us!

May the Peaceful, Compassionate and Healing Presence of the Goddess be with you now and always.

*HP Ka Wahine Ahi is the President of the Board of Directors and the Head of the Order. She teaches White Moon lessons to women in the school that she founded, [The Sisters of the Rising Moon School of the Feminine Divine](#).*

## **Wings of Autumn**

1. On wings of Autumn I take flight  
Falling into my best life  
Knowing that my path is right  
On wings of Autumn I take flight!

2. On wings of prayer I soar in faith  
Realizing my strength and grace  
Right here is my perfect place  
On wings of prayer I soar in faith!

3. On wings of love I float with glee  
Feeling good, supported and free  
So life brings what is best for me  
On wings of love I float with glee!

Repeat 1.

Click on the link to listen to Wings of Autumn

<https://soundcloud.com/mysticalstrings/wings-of-autumn>

Blessings!

© Crystal Spiritweaver

*Crystal is a Level 1 student in [The Sacred Three school](#). Music has always been important to her and is a joyful expression of her spiritual path.*

## **Remembrance**

*The time has come  
To honor our dead,  
Those who have gone  
Before us.  
Set a place*

*At the table for them.*

*Speak to them,*

*Through the veil.*

*Tell them*

*All about everything*

*That has transpired.*

*They want to know.*

*They love us so.*

*They miss us so.*

*As we sit*

*By the hearth*

*They watch us*

*From their side*

*Of the veil.*

*Standing guard,*

*Laughing with us,*

*Guiding us.*

*Keeping us safe.*

*Telling us what*

*We need to know.*

*For this, and more,*

*We honor those*

*Who have passed.*

*We love them so.*

*We miss them so.*

*Take time this Samhain season*

*To remember loved ones lost*

*To bask in happy memories*

*To honor our dead,*

*For the time is here.*

© Peace Whitehorse,

**The Witching Time**

*Leaves are changing color  
And from the trees they fall.*

*Days are growing shorter  
And cold winds chill us all.*

*The veil is getting thinner,  
And growing thinner still.  
The time is drawing nearer  
When witches work their will.*

*Bare-armed trees reach upward,*

*Frost is on the ground.  
Final harvest now is here  
With pumpkins all around.*

*Made into Jack-O-Lanterns,  
The pumpkins light the night,*

*Ghosts and ghouls and scary things*

*Are seen, and give us fright.*

*Dark cauldrons boil and steam,*

*The witches brew to cook,*

*As the crackles and dances the fire,*

*And babbles and flows the brook.*

*Many strange things are seen*

*And witnessed at this time,*

*Across the face of the full moon*

*They fly, they dance, they climb.*

*Be careful in the dark of night,*

*For goblins are about!*

*Those who are the faint of heart*

*Should choose not to go out.*



*But if you are stout of heart,*

*If you are a brave one,*

*Then walk about with courage*

*And have some witchy fun.*

© Peace Whitehorse, October 2015

*Peace Whitehorse is a graduate of [The Sacred Three Goddess School](#) and a High Priestess in the [Order of the White Moon](#). She lives in Pennsylvania with her husband and her Shetland sheepdogs, and is active in Sheltie Rescue.*

## **Review**

WindSpirits Wisdom & Wonders

Brick & Mortar Metaphysical Shop

Location: 33 Mississaga St E, Orillia, Ontario, Canada

Website: <http://home.windspiritweb.com/>

Online shop NOT available at this time

I had the absolute joy of spending an hour in this marvelous gem of a store! An hour that felt like the blink of an eye. A person could easily lose themselves within its walls for an afternoon, and not feel bored for an instant.

This shop includes a gorgeous room filled with crystals, flutes, drums, jewelry, and other treasures, a separate room filled with books on

shamanism, energy healing, Wicca and paganism, and crystals, as well as a third room used for healing sessions and divination readings. The atmosphere of the entire space is welcoming and sacred, friendly and knowledgeable

Parking is a bit of an issue, with the shop being located within the downtown core of this small city, however there is metered parking along the side streets for \$1.25 an hour, and a few public parking lots are scattered around the city.

This is a true treasure that I will certainly be returning to time and time again!

© Moonwater Chalcedony Ashwood

*[Moonwater Chalcedony Ashwood](#) is the Founder and Teacher of the [Phoenix Rising Goddess School](#); she is a High Priestess with the [Order of the White Moon](#), as well as being an ordained multi-denominational minister. A writer by trade, she is also a gifted Reiki Master/Teacher, psychic medium and empath. She holds a Bachelor's Degree in Honours History with a Minor in Anthropology from the University of Waterloo. It was during her studies there that she was formally introduced to paganism and Wicca; finally enabling her to put a name to the beliefs she had held her entire life. A Hedge Witch and Eclectic Pagan, she tends to work far more with the Goddess than the masculine aspect of the Divine.*

## **A Halloween in Salem-Turnopia**

My husband and I walked along our street looking at decorations,  
As children ran door to door laughing and screaming playfully.  
We were having a great time, holding hands in the brisk air;  
Until we noticed that children were going into to one house,  
And not coming back out with their treats!

Our little town of Salem-Turnopia is usually a safe place,  
So we couldn't figure out what was going on.  
Maybe a trick or treat party that we hadn't heard of?  
We hoped the cute little munchkins weren't being munched on!  
We crept a little closer to the house and peeked in at  
A window.

The children were all standing in a line, with blank eyes  
And no trick or treat sacks with candy in them! Yikes!

Something was very very wrong. Arthur and I looked  
Around for a policeman, and had to run up two blocks  
To find one. He was turned in the opposite direction,

And when I tapped him on the back, he turned around...

He was a green ogre in a policeman's costume!

I screamed and screamed, and policeman Murphy poured  
His lukewarm coffee over me to get me back to my senses.

Then Arthur shook me a little, and I realized that he was not

Really an ogre, he had a Halloween mask on, to fit in.

That was a real relief, but unusual in a policeman, I thought.

He followed us to the house, and a beautiful woman

In a long low-cut robe answered the door; immediately

Arthur's tongue started to hang out and I had to pinch

Him hard on the butt to get HIM back to his senses.

Behind the woman was this hunky guy dressed in a vampire

Outfit. They let us in with policeman Murphy. They said

That they were having a Halloween party for the neighborhood

Children, but everyone looked like little blank tiny robots

In Halloween costumes. She offered us some Halloween  
Punch, and not wanting to be rude, we took some. When  
We did, suddenly we couldn't move or speak! The lady  
Gave the kids back their trick or treat sacks (empty) and  
Told them to go climb into windows and bring her back

Jewelry and money. The man was so hunky that I kinda  
Hoped he would bite me, maybe not even on my neck....  
But with Arthur there, it kinda put the kibosh on that.

Oh, well. While we were standing there like statues,  
The Creepy Couple packed up everything in their house

And loaded their van up with their few possessions.

Then, as the kids brought in various jewelry and money,  
They piled them in the van, too. Once the last child  
Had come in, they snapped their fingers in front of their  
Eyes, gave them their sacks, and told them to go get

Their Halloween candy. Then the kids went out laughing  
And skipping, and remembering nothing. Mrs. D Cup  
Dracula, as I thought of her, snapped her fingers in front  
Of the policeman's eyes and told him to go get some  
Hot coffee and doughnuts and forget all about everything.

So there we were. A beautiful Halloween night and we  
Were paralyzed in a house with a Dracula couple.  
They told us we had to go with them as hostages, to  
Their castle. We weren't so sure that we would like that,  
But they promised a big Halloween party and orgy,

Without us on the menu. Well, that sounded better than  
The usual Halloween parade the next day in Salem-  
Turnopia, and it isn't like we wanted to argue with them,  
Either. So we drove for hours, and they woke us up  
When we got to this really large, creepy mansion.

There was a lot loud rock music playing, and laughter.  
Lots of people were there in what we sincerely hoped

Were costumes. And we weren't on the menu, which  
Was the best thing about the party. They had lots of  
Good punch with Long Island Tea in it, and strawberry  
Gin, too!

They were telling the truth about the orgy, we broke out  
The Wesson Oil, and then we bobbed for all sorts of things!  
The next morning, we woke up in front of our house in  
Quite a bit of disarray and with GoshAwful hangovers...  
The neighborhood was all in a flap over burglaries,

There was an outcry about 'where were the police when  
They were needed?' But we had smiles on our faces;  
We were looking forward to next Halloween!

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