As soon as the moon awakens,

Listen..

The tapping of his blackened spindly feet,

Lurking above, watching,

While you visit the cold, ebony world.

The white silk string,

Spreading across your room.

As your face whitens,

He creeps behind you

Stalking, menacing…

Coming face to face,

Small bead-like eyes,

Round miniature body,

Long, uncooked-spaghetti legs.

You recoil,

Trembling,

Stabbing at the heart…

Lilly