

Where once the
tiny cottage stood
A mighty palace
Dwarfs the wood

And there within
The highest tower
The witch queen wields
Her mighty power.

A rule of evil
'Cross the land
With ghosts and gargoyles
Close at hand.

Her enemies
Destroyed this night—
Yet one remains
To set things right—

A pumpkin warrior
Brave and good,
The last survivor
From the wood.

So go now swiftly,
Climb the stair
And cut a lock of
Witch's hair.

Seek out then
The cauldron black
And brew a spell
To change things back.

Then the hag
Will know defeat
And thy revenge
Will be complete.