

When he said, "Come in," with that sickening grin, how could I know what was in store?

Once his teeth were bare then I really got scared.

Well, excited AND scared, but he drew me close and he swallowed me down, down a dark slimy path where lie secrets that I never want to know.

And I know things now, many valuable things that I hadn't known before.

Do not put your faith in a cape and a hood... They will not protect you the way that they should.

And take extra care with strangers, even flowers have their dangers and though scary is exciting, Nice is different than good.

Now I know -don't be scared-Granny is right, just be prepared.

Isn't it nice to know a lot? And a little bit not.