

MONSTO

Smear



DEAR PARENT,

Welcome to the best Halloween game ever!

My mom played a game like this at all of our Halloween parties when I was a little girl but it was about the murder of a man named Herbert Smear.

I was tasked with coming up with a Halloween game for my daughter's first grade class. Since we don't live in the Eighties anymore, I thought it was best to write a new poem that didn't involve an old guy getting murdered!

This poem is about a child overcoming a monster on all Hallow's Eve. For best results, prepare numbered buckets or bags ahead of time that contain the items listed below. I use basic brown paper lunch bags with cottage cheese containers inside of them. Then, sit in a circle and hold the bag up a little high so they can't see inside!

And don't feel limited to use the items below - be creative with different types of foods.

When you are done with the poem, using white paper bags or construction paper and popsicle sticks, have the kids create their own monster!

HAPPY HALLOWEEN!



MONSTRO *Smear*



Listen my lovelies and you shall hear, a tale about a monster I feared.
Its face too scary for me to show, so I hid it away long ago.
If you too are brave, I'll let you feel ~
The torrid remains of Monstro Smear

One Hallow's Eve when I was a child ~
The Harvest moon grew something wild.
A monster so evil from beyond the grave ~
Came clamoring out of a cold damp cave.

I was in bed, fast asleep.
When a noise awoke me from the deep.
I peered into the inky black.
Something terrible was staring back...

Bag 1 (The Eyes ~ Peeled grapes or olives)
Round and slimy from which it saw ~
Brackish orbs above its jaws.
Its eyeballs glowed so yellow and bright ~
I saw them clearly in the night.

Bag 2 (The Fur ~ A piece of fur fabric matted with rubber cement)
It's fur was thick and rough and matted ~
When I felt it I jumped and panicked.



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Bag 3 (The Teeth ~ Kernels of dried corn)

It got so close, its breath I felt ~
It stunk so bad I thought I'd melt!
It's grimy green teeth within its chin ~
Formed a ghastly sinister grin.

Bag 4 (The Ears ~ Dried apricots or dried avocado peels)

My heart was pumping, my knees were weak ~
I tried to yell but I couldn't speak.
It listened intently with its wrinkly ears ~
I'm sure it could hear all my fears.

Bag 5 (The Worms ~ Cooked spaghetti noodles or slightly wetted gummy worms)

I closed my eyes, I shut them tight ~
I felt something tickle me on the right.
I opened my eyes and I started to squirm ~
The monster was made up of a bunch of worms!

Bag 6 (The Tongue ~ a cooked lasagna noodle fashioned how you want it)

I stood up and gave a shout.
I'd had enough of this ghoulish bout.
You don't scare me, you foul creature!
It hissed at me with a tongue-like feature.



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Bag 7 (Bones and Heart ~ Old cow bones and peeled mango)

But by that time, I knew I'd won ~

My most terrible fears I'd overcome.

The monster fizzled and bubbled and popped ~

Until it was a pile of slop.

Amidst the glop, a pile of bones,

And a beating heart all alone.

I gathered them up and put them away.

And saved them for a Halloween day.

When the children of (school or town) might come across ~

A scathing beast they dare not cross.

If it visits you on all Hallows eve, all you have to do is believe ~

That you are stronger than its might.

And it might give you a big fright.

But you stand your ground and say **GO AWAY!**

You too can recount your bravest day.

Because it will fizzle and it will pop ~

And it will turn into a big old glop.

And you can collect its disgusting remains ~

To teach other children how to not be afraid.

A heroic stance and keeping your cool ~

Can overcome ANY monstrous ghou...

