

On a full moon night, so bright and cold
The shadows danced, with tales to be told
The wind it howled, like a mournful sigh
As the darkness crept, and the moon did fly

The trees creaked and groaned, like skeletal hands
Reaching out to snatch, the unsuspecting stands
The grass was wet, with dew and fear
As the night air clung, like a shroud so drear

The creatures stirred, from their graves deep down
Their eyes aglow, like lanterns in the town
Their screams and wails, echoed through the night
As they rose up, with all their wicked might

The moon hung low, like a ghostly galleon
Sailing through the sky, with a haunted monoton
The stars were few, and the world was gray
As the horrors of the night, came out to play

The villagers hid, in their homes so tight
Afraid to venture, into the moon's pale light
But one brave soul, did dare to roam
Through the darkness, where the terrors made their home

He walked alone, with a heart full of dread
As the night creatures, crept up to his head

Their cold breath on his neck, sent shivers down his spine
As they whispered secrets, that made his blood run mine

He tried to run, but his feet felt heavy and slow
As the monsters closed in, with a deadly glow
The moon dipped low, in the darkening sky
As the brave soul, let out a blood-curdling cry

And then the darkness, swallowed him whole
As the night creatures, claimed him as their own soul
The villagers heard, his final scream fade away
As the full moon night, ended in a dreadful gray