**A Dark and Stormy Night**

It was a dark and stormy night, a dark and stormy night,

When Edgar Allen Poe took out his pen to write

A poem or a story that was ghastly, grim, and gory,

On a dark and stormy night.

He wrote “The Pit and the Pendulum,”

He wrote “The Telltale Heart.”

He wrote about the mysteries inside a morgue,

And how the House of Usher fell apart.

It was a dark and stormy night, a dark and stormy night,

When Edgar Allen Poe took out his pen to write

A poem or a story that was ghastly, grim, and gory,

On a dark and stormy night.

He wrote of dreams and fairylands,

And of the lost Lenore,

The tintinnabulation of the bells, bells, bells,

And of the only word the raven said:

“Nevermore, nevermore, nevermore, nevermore.”

It was a dark and stormy night, a dark and stormy night,

When Edgar Allen Poe took out his pen to write

A poem or a story that was ghastly, grim, and gory,

On a dark and stormy night,

On a dark and stormy night,

A dark and stormy night.

*(Gasp!)*