

John Zacherle **"Dinner With Drac"**

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A dinner was served for three
At Dracula's house by the sea
The hors d'oeuvres were fine
But I choked on my wine
When I learned that the main course was me!

The waitress a vampire named Perkins
Was so very fond of small gherkins
While she served the tea, she ate 43
Which pickled her internal workins!

Igor, the scalpels go on the left
With the pitchforks, Igor, Igor

What a swimmer is Dracula's daughter
But her pool looks more red than it oughter
The blood stains the boat
But it's easy to float
'Cause blood is much thicker than water!

Dracula old friend
How are things in Transylvania
For dessert there was batwing confetti
And the veins of a mummy named Betty
I first frowned upon it
But with ketchup on it
It tasted very much like spaghetti!

Goodnight whatever you are!

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