

# Knowing Your Witch

*by Southern\_Witch\_69*

This is a little poem that I wrote to go along with one of my graphics pages for my coven.

## Welcome

*Chapter 1 of 1*

This is a little poem that I wrote to go along with one of my graphics pages for my coven.

**Warning:** Southern Witch likes writing little amusing poems that usually mean nothing to anyone except her.

---

Witches are not all ugly and are not all green.

Look a little closer and their beauty can be seen,  
skin as smooth as silk with a voice made of magic.

Come a little closer, and see there is nothing tragic.

We will gladly welcome you with open arms,  
and under our guidance, you will see no harm.

Dare not scorn, laugh, or come here just to taunt,  
or we'll give you something that you don't want.

Burning candles and chanting wicked little spells  
are what awaits those who give us any hell.

It's easy to be at peace, a non-magic person and a witch.

Warring is ill advised when dealing with a witchy bitch!

Do not be nervous, and do not be afraid.

Take time to truly know one who's mystically made.

All we want is love, harmony, and friendship.

Dare you think to join our kinship?

---

**Southern's Notes:** This is just a silly little poem that I wrote to go on one of my coven pages where I store graphics. There was no method to my madness, and my only intention was to try to make the endings rhyme. Therefore, the flow may be off some. Ah, the wide world of free form, eh? Teehee!