Today's task is to create a Halloween Poem generator.

It would be similar to, but not the same as your sentence generator from several weeks back. Open up day13_sentences and see how you did things then. Today will be different, but looking at how you did the old one would be a good start.

Today's requirements are different. You must write a program to generate three four-line stanzas of crazy Halloween-like sentences. The adjectives, noun phrases, and verbs should relate to Halloween themes. The subjects, verbs, adjectives, and phrases need to be grammatical (that is, you say "I swam in a vat of pus", not "I swims in a vats of pus" or something else that doesn't work).

The required sentence structure is as follows:

A subject + a verb phrase + an adjective + a noun phrase + punctuation

Here's an example:

The skeletons write poems about hairy tentacles.

Subject	Verb Phrase	Adjective	Noun Phrase	Punctuation
The skeletons	write poems about	hairy	tentacles	.

My requirements for you:

- Save your program in a file named day30_spookyPoems saved on the Z: drive.
- Put your name in a comment at the top.
- Your program generates a single three stanza, four-lines per stanza poem.
- Each line is a sentence that works grammatically.
- Your program puts together the sentences randomly.
- Your program uses two loops (one that loops 3 times, and one that loops 4 times) to get the poem structure just right.

Sample poem:

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Welcome to my Halloween Poem.

Dead battle horses wake up buried in hairy patches of alien slime?
We trip and fall into putrid slimy toads.
The skeletons fall into mashed half-eated brains!
You sing of long dead half-eated brains.

The dead iPhones sing of long dead slimy toads.
The dogs of war sink desperately into gnashed chunks of rotting flesh?
My brothers climb out of a pit filled with mashed puddles of bone marrow.
The dead iPhones sense nearby gnashed eyeballs!

The power lines fall into bloody pumpkins!
We think of putrid puddles of bone marrow?
My brothers trip and fall into putrid worms.
My brothers long for long-dead crawling rats...

Happy Halloween!

The end.
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Back in 1977 I was in 8th grade. A friend and I programmed computers using BASIC after school in a computer lab at our school on these terminals that connected with a computer via a phone line. My buddy, Alan, wrote a program that produced poems like this using random word generators. This is a photo of one of the poems (perhaps the only surviving poem from that project). I know it's gross, sorry. But it's a piece of history.

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COMPUTER SICK-POEM

THE STINKING EYEBALLS HACKED SPLIT LARGE HAIRY SPIDERS .
THE BLOODY SKULL HACKED ANT-INFESTED TORN-OFF HEADS .
THE STINKING GUNK GOBBLED ANT-INFESTED GREASY INTESTINES.
THE PUNCTURED CORPSE GOBBLED JUICY DISECTED FROGS .
THE BLOODY GUNK SLICED ROTTED GREASY INTESTINES .
THE STINKING RAT SLICED PILES OF LARGE HAIRY SPIDERS .
THE GREEN GUNK GOBBLED ANT-INFESTED REMOVED LEGS .
THE GREEN EYEBALLS ATE PUTRIDTORN-OFF HEADS .
THE DEAD SKULL DEVOURED JUICY DISECTED FROGS .
THE PUNCTURED CORPSE GOBBLED JUICY REMOVED LEGS .
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