

# THE WITCHS DAUGHTERS

Have no truck with the  
daughters of Lilith. Pay no mind to the  
redheaded creatures. Man, be warned by their  
sharp, white teeth; Consider their skulls, and their  
other queer features.  
Theyre not of our tribe, with their  
flame-colored hair; Theyre no sib to us, with their  
pale, white skins; Theres no soul behind those  
wild green eyes Man, when you meet one-walk widdershins!  
When they die, they pop,  
like burst soap bubble (Eight hundred years  
is their usual span). Loving such beings  
leads only to trouble. By Heaven, be warned,  
you rash young man!

August 1946

