

Night Sounds  
By Grace Leonard

I wake in the night hearing a sound,  
    and think there's someone prowling around.  
Straining my ears, I lie quite still,  
    While up my spine runs a sudden chill.  
Fantastic shadows on the walls appear,  
    From the lights of traffic, far and near.  
The minutes seem hours and the silence is deep,  
    as I slowly relax and try to sleep.  
And then in the stillness of the house,  
    I hear the gnawing of a little mouse.