



THE MORNING IS QUIET

by Robert Schechter

The morning is quiet.
There's nothing I hear.
I think there's a riot
of hush in my ear,

a growl that is purring,
a sleep without snoring,
a monster not stirring,
a lion not roaring,

a shaking that's steady,
a wave that's not breaking.
I'm rested and ready.
It's time to be waking.

