Shhh! They are small.
Shhh! They are many.
Shhh! In a heap, they lie soundly asleep.

Soft is their fur.
Soft are their noses.
Soft is the curl of their grassy nest-keep.
Eyes not quite open.
Ears in a tangle.
Paws folded close beneath whisker and chin.

Shhh! They are hidden.
Shhh! They are waiting.
Gathering strength for their life to begin.

~ Joyce Sidman

Shhh! They Are Sleeping