

Silent night

Slowly, silently, close he sulk because today he feels very dark. AS he scampers along singing his little song that he used to hear from his one and only mom.

He peers through the branches no soul in sight and his shadowy figure moves silently through the night.

He crouches himself in the waves of the water, motionless, motionless, clawed at with fright right in the middle of that dreary night.

- Heidi

