

# The Empty House

“No voice speaks; no ear to hear.”

“Come to breakfast.”

“I love you a bushel and a peck.”

“Dessert is for kids who eat their peas.”

“Is your homework done?”

“Sleep tight. Don’t let the bedbugs bite.”

Walls that witnessed life and love stand mute,

Well-used doors hang motionless,

Shades are drawn, the light is dim.

Silence fills the house

With everything—and with nothing.”