

# 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.”

