

“Night Creature”

by Lilian Moore

I like
the quiet breathing
of the night,

the tree talk
the wind-swish
the star light.

Day is
glare-y
loud
scary.
Day bustles.

Night rustles.
I like
night.

Lilian Moore, “Night Creature,” in *Sing a Song of Popcorn: Every Childs Book of Poems*, ed. Beatrice S. DeRegniers (New York: Scholastic, 1988).

<http://inquiryunlimited.org/lit/poetry/holes.html>