



When I am Full of Silence

When I am full of silence,
and no one else is near,
the voice I keep inside of me
is all I want to hear.

I settle in my secret place,
contented and alone,
and think no other thoughts except
the thoughts that are my own.

When I am full of silence,
I do not care to play,
to run and jump and fuss about,
the way I do all day.
The pictures painted in my mind
are all I need to see
when I am full of silence . . .
when I am truly me.

by Jack Prelutsky *I'm Glad I'm ME: Poems About YOU*
Shared by Mrs. Cline
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