TYSON MCWILLIAMS

FRESHMAN - 3rd Place Alumni Poetry Contest - 2017

Mice and Men Poem

Late at night Silence in the darkness

Lurking in the shadows outside my house Is an unknown character dressed in all black

Silence is throughout the house As everyone is laying to rest

Nobody knows his intentions Or why he is creeping outside the home

Suddenly a questionable noise from downstairs Grabs my attention

I sit as still as can be Knowing there is not much I can do

I hear sly, careful steps going upstairs The unknown has me frozen in silence

I act as if I'm sound asleep As the door screeches open

I feel two hands on my chest I jump in horror

And standing is my mom Telling me to wake up for breakfast