

# WHEN I AM QUIET

By Carol Grimes

Illustrated by Shauna Mooney Kawasaki

When I am quiet and close my eyes,  
I can hear

Butterflies talking to the bees,  
Orange leaves falling from the trees,  
Flowers bending with the breeze.

When I am quiet and close my eyes,  
I can hear

Caterpillars climbing up a pole,  
Rabbits hopping in a hole,  
Ice cream melting in a bowl.

When I am quiet and close my eyes,  
I can hear

Tiny stars twinkling in the sky,  
Baby birds beginning to fly,  
Raindrops left in the sun to dry.



**The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof (Psalm 24:1).**

When I am quiet and close my eyes,  
I can hear  
Goldfish swimming in a brook,  
Children looking at a book,  
Mittens hanging on a hook.  
When I am quiet and close my eyes,  
I can hear  
A little boy thinking of jam and bread,  
A little girl dreaming of ribbons of red,  
A puppy sleeping in his soft, warm bed.  
When I am quiet and close my eyes, . . .



**Color this page after you read "When I Am Quiet."**