

Fantastic Noise

There was a fantastic noise outside
And even though I was tucked away inside
The noise found its way to me
And I found myself beckoned to my window sill
I rose from my bed with a bit of caution
But once my naked feet hit the cold floor
I flew like a shot to the window
Peeking from the edge of the pane
I could not see anything below that could have made such a cacophony
I wondered if I had imagined it
But I couldn't have
It was so big
I scampered to the other side and looked in the other direction
There! There was something new!
What it was I couldn't quite determine
I'd never seen such a thing before
A rather large carriage was at the alley opening
On it were flags and banners of all colors
The colors themselves a fantastic noise
A large animal was harnessed to the carriage
But I couldn't see what type it was
Then I discovered what the noise had been
A broken wheel was half in and half out of the driveway drain
What should I do?
No other window contained a curious face peering into the night
No person stirred below

What if someone was hurt?
Perhaps the nanny would know what to do
Or perhaps I'd be in trouble for leaving my bedchamber
Oh the excitement that beat in my tiny chest!
Tiny, why should I think of myself as tiny, I wondered
Here I was the man of the house while father was away
Nanny would do what I asked of her
I watched the carriage for a while longer
Hoping that someone would repair the wheel
But no one came along
I went to Nanny's door and knocked
Once, twice, three times
She came to the door in foul spirits
I dragged her by the hand to the window and asked her to look
To see the carriage and the very large animal
And to advise me whatever I should do
She looked and then advised me to get back to my bed and do my dreaming there
It appeared that the fantastic noise had only been a noise in my dreams
and what I saw from the window pane had only been my dreams
Staying with me after I awoke
But what an exciting night I had had
That night was sleepless 'til the morn
And I begged to paint the carriage during lessons
But Nanny said to keep it to myself and never speak of it again
Did she see it too?

Sharlene Thornton

