

Category B – Individual Poem – Grades 5 & 6

Kenny Silver **“Cat’s Lullaby”**

I hear it in a cat’s purring.
A black cat curled up with its eyes closed, falling asleep.
From its chest comes a low rumble, a long, low continuous rumble.
The sound goes on for mere minutes before he falls asleep.
It seems like he is in a joyous mood.
If he wakes up, no purring at first, while he looks around, then slowly he starts to purr again.
A cat’s lullaby to put himself back to sleep.
When I was young, just a baby,
my big black cat would come curl up next to me and sing his own cat lullaby that would set me to sleep.
Even though it was a rumbling, it was a very soothing song.
Whether he was intentionally trying to sing me to sleep, I will never know.
Behind the purring there is a rhythmic beat, like the ocean’s waves coming in and out.
The purr sounds like a soft breeze or a gentle patter of rain.
No matter how long two cats purr next to each other, they won’t get in sync.
Each cat’s purr is his own tune.
To me, a cat’s lullaby is one of the most soothing sounds in the world and it makes me very happy, no matter what mood I am in.