

Art by Priscilla Lamont

Naptime

By Jeanne B. Hargett

Curled in warm tunnels, woodchucks sleep
Far underneath the snow piled deep.

In cozy dens, small bear cubs stir
And snuggle close to Mother's fur.

High above in a hollow tree,
A raccoon peeks out sleepily.

One spring day, they'll stretch and yawn
And wake to find that winter's gone.

