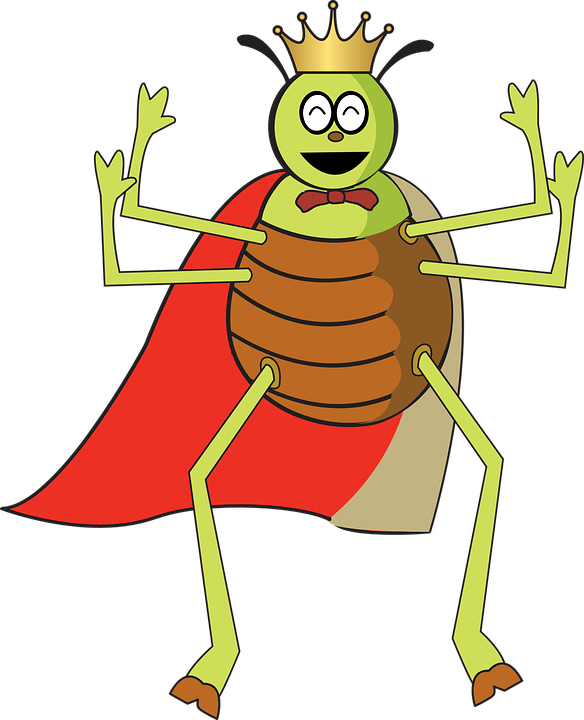
Quieter Than

Quieter than a sleeping mouse.

Quieter than a library.

Quieter than a abandoned house.

Or the hopping of the tiny flea.

Quieter than the steam of the tea.

Quieter than the knitting of the wool.

Quieter than a frog when it leaps.

Or the mouse when it weeps.

By CIan Byrne



