

## Tales for Dark Nights: A Winter Verse

*Try reading this solo, aloud, with a chorus of voices whispering the refrain (the second and fourth lines of every verse)*

One night, as I lay dreaming deep  
*On a cold night, a winter's night*  
Something woke me from my sleep  
*Deep in the heart of winter*

I went down stairs, turned on the light  
*On a cold night, a winter's night*  
I opened the door on a silent night  
*Deep in the heart of winter*

Stillness, stillness all around  
*On a cold night, a winter's night*  
Snow lay thick upon the ground  
*Deep in the heart of winter*

A line of footprints crossed the lawn  
*On a cold night, a winter's night*  
Away from the house where I was born  
*Deep in the heart of winter*

I'd never left that house before  
*On a cold night, a winter's night*  
But now I stepped out through the door  
*Deep in the heart of winter...*

*Who am "I"? Why have I never left the house before? What kind of life have I been leading? Who made the footprints across the lawn? What will happen now that I **have** ventured out? Where will I go to? Everyone will have their own answers to these questions.*

*Finish the story in verse or prose; or tell it aloud in the first or third person.*

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