

Poem: Variant Vowels au & aw



“Hoot, hoot, hoot,”
hoots the screechy barn owl,
flexing its sharp claws.
Then it makes its way to its prey
without a single pause.

“Squawk, squawk, squawk,”
squawks the proud, majestic nighthawk,
who likes to hunt at night.
It stalks its prey far away,
searching while in flight.

“Scree, scree, scree,”
shouts the noisy raccoon,
as it creeps across the lawn,
adding one more haunting call
that happens before dawn.

“Yowl, yowl, yowl,”
yowls the grouchy hound dog,
howling at the moon.
For people who are trying to sleep
morning can't come too soon!

These nocturnal animals
bound for here or there,
some launch into flight in the night
making haunting noises everywhere.

