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Le Reveil (The Awakening)

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The Awakening

Where does this breeze come from?
It blows in the hallways
It appeases my desires
My sleep, protected by it,
From all the sounds of the night,
Is disturbed only in the morning.
It is the cat, my little rascal
The naughty little trouble-maker scratched my foot
But the time prevents me from complaining loudly
Why don't cats respect
Those who feed them?
I must brush my teeth.

Justin Siegel

Le Réveil

D'où vient ce vent?
Il souffle dans les couloirs
Il apaise mes vœux
Mon sommeil, protégé par lui,
De tous les bruits de la nuit,
Ne se dérange que le matin
C'est le chat, mon petit coquin.
Le petit méchant m'a griffé le pied
Mais l'heure m'empêche de crier.
Pourquoi les chats ne respectent pas
Ceux qui leur donnent des repas?
Il faut que je me brosse les dents.

Justin Siegel