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Le Reveil (The Awakening)

Justin Siegel

University of Massachusetts Amherst

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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 vouloirs
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