

## *Taming of the Shriek*

She entered the horrible home with extreme caution, as not to wake the resting child that lay like a sweet silent babe in the dark. Then the parents paid their dues and were off to their date in the night on the town. When the child-watcher had not been there for more than a minute, watching the film-box, she heard the scratchy scathing shriek of the un-needing boy. Quickly and efficiently, she set out in search of a solution for the youngster. Something to do was in call

for this boy, who was bouncing right off of the walls and echoing through her head like the resonance of a grand church-bell on the hills of her lovely Lord's land. His indecipherable whines pertained to the woman-parent who had left him moments ago. She was gone. And only to return after his long-Past retirement for sleep. At first, the care-giver girl found a dog with which to play. After moments, he rejected the animal-pet and refused to be contented. He screeched and howled and moaned from the earnest depths of his itty-bitty heart. But she was determined as business-men in suits to rid the world of these painful pings. So, the temporary overseer of the home searched and searched until was found a box of rainbow-sticks, and a book of pictures and lines for him to color, which he did for a while till the boredom train passed. He was better than before,

But still not satisfied. His poor throat ached and his small hands quaked from the rain that fell out of his eyes. She had one more idea, but knew that their fate would be left up to God. From her car on the street she retrieved something neat that was sure to complete the job right. It was simple

and black, boxy with a plastic toy  
inside that would gratify small kiddy hands.  
She clicked on the contraption, then it danced and sang  
and to both their delights the sad weeping did cease.  
The superb music-box filled the home with sheer joy  
and as it played on, that did only increase.  
She had tamed the loud shriek of that dear howling boy  
and had learned something too in her heart of all hearts:  
That whatever it is that you need to pursue,  
Always bring charming music along from the start.