## False Alarm

by Linda Jenkinson

The intruder broke security,

in the stillness of the dead of night.

The honking cacaphony

alerted geese in Southern flight

who looked below with watchful eye,

but seeing no brethren in distress

added to the melody

with raucous noisiness.

We woke and peered through window shades

leery of seeing the aftermath

and there on the top of our honking car

sat our very own cat who was taking a bath.