

In Yemen, It's The Children's Hour

These little children, high-pitched and high-spirited, may put you in mind of some verses by Longfellow:

*Between the dark and the daylight,
When the night is beginning to lower,
Comes a pause in the day's occupations,
That is known as the Children's Hour.*

*I hear in the chamber above me
The patter of little feet,
The sound of a door that is opened,
And voices soft and sweet.*

Or – maybe not.

[Here.](#)