

## The Mysteries of Night

The moon casts rays.  
To light my way.  
The stars were so little.  
They were playing a fiddle.  
I sat outside watching the night go by.

I heard an owl and a cat. Maybe even heard a rat.  
I went inside and tucked my brother in tight. I closed my eyes with all my might. I looked out a window. I saw a sleeping black widow.  
My dad was asleep while watching tv.  
I looked behind me and my mom was watching me.

I even saw a sparrow. I felt a chill and saw a bunny burrow.  
I waited and saw that I was discovering the Mysteries of Night. I fell asleep and mom tucked me in.  
My dream was bright.