

Light

The bright yellow globe is floating, high in the  
blue sky.

Rays poke out,  
As the temperature rises.

Drops  
Of sunlight,

Enclose the sky.

Just like rain.

The light is rising,

Noon has come.

Heat bears down on this ground,  
with no care of the blazing heat waves.

For many hours this carries on,  
The heat is like an Arizona summer.

Finally, A wave of relief fights with the heat,  
It disappears until the next day.

The big heat device is falling,

Down. Down. Falling into the line of the beautiful horizon, that looks like  
a big bowl of rainbow sherbet.

The clock chimes twelve, the sky becomes pitch black.

All light is gone,

Except for a shiny pearl in the sky,

Surrounded by tiny little specks of glitter. Stars.

They light up the sky,

And little bugs fly around,

Happy to be in the safety of night.

The pearl's light is covered by a dark cloud,

And rain falls.

Darkness is everywhere.

The light is diminished.