

# Summer Sunset

*by aturia*

The summer sun sets and the world changes; a free-form poem describing this moment.

## Poem

*Chapter 1 of 1*

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Fiery orange colors streak the sky  
As the sun sets, again serenading  
and heralding  
Night  
it comes, hearing, responding to the lush beat  
of a world going dark  
To be in summer evening  
when little bug lights glow  
under trees  
with trees full of bounty  
rustling gently in cooler air  
the sweet, slow  
Fragrance  
Of night, approaching  
Of night nature telling the stories of night  
animals awake, new noises heard  
insects add their summer instruments

to this impromptu concert

Voices poised and ready

waiting

for but one thing

Night,

moving,

entranced by sun song

mesmerized to dance

and to bring with it

The Black