

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