

Eclipse

Eclipse is like a block in the sun for once it doesn't shine down on the beauty of the ground. Like a girl dancing in the sky covering everyone in her light. The purple sky is glittering with the stars that are in a swimming pool of the darkness that roams. Yes, I'm no fool I know where the sun had gone, on vacation in a place so far away. Too hot in the sky, or too cool, who knows, I just miss the sun as it glows. As the sun and moon line up in the spacious room of the sky the other planets watch in awe. Together at last they will be reunited for the next year but the moon is thinking as it goes in front of the sun, that I'll get the spotlight for once. Until the sun once again takes its part as the lead role in our solar system play sings its song during the day, no one appreciates me at night, no, no one at all. But the sun isn't thinking the exact same. The sun thinks the moon has it the better way. Moon, he says you have it better. I'm expected to be the best all the time and I can't just explain this all in a rhyme for I have to go. I have to sit in the sky and be the bright one that everyone loves. But the eclipse, she dancing in a beautiful way no thoughts in her mind. Dancing while all the other planets are watching the eclipse as she dances in front of the moon. Then there's me listening to the sun and moon argue and, and eclipses dancing. Paired with the noise of the birds chirping and the sounds of the wind so light I feel as if I could take flight. I hope this moment won't end with the purple sky and birds and the sun and moon. For I won't see them for long. The next eclipse is to come, in a long time to come and I will see the purple orb in the sky. I just don't know if I'm ready to say goodbye?