

Tuesday

6th

July

2021

The Moon Speaks

I, the moon,
would like it known - I
never follow people home. I
simply do not have the time. And
neither do I ever shine. For what you
often see at night is me reflecting solar
light. And I'm not cheese! No, none of
these: no mozzarellas, cheddars, bries, all
you'll find here - if you please - are my
dusty, empty seas. And cows do not
jump over me. Now that is simply
lunacy! You used to come and
visit me. Oh do return,
I'm lonely. see.

Shadowy
The bright
White Moon is high
up. Big beautiful dusty
dry top. Lonely stony
Spooky Shady slow
galaxy