

# Dragon

Soaring  
through the clouds.

Weaving  
in and

out of

the mist.

Skimming  
the cherry blossoms,

Passing

the sun

in his chariot

and the moon

on her perch

in the sky.

Sending

the stars

scampering

with a flick

of his tail

as he flies.

The wind

bows to him

and the seasons

change

at his whim.

Dragon.

The prince

of the heavens.

Dragon.

The warrior

of the clouds.

Dragon.

By Claire Morse