

The Warm Summer Night in the Forest

The warm humid air whirling around.

The sky pitch black.

From my nest I can see the moon
glistening like it's right next to me.

All the stars are like small diamonds shone so bright.

I can see my reflection in the small lagoon.

The tall trees are like a canopy over the forest.

I hear an owl in the distance hooting softly.

Quietly I wait and listen.

I hear the wind gracefully dancing through the trees.

I feel like I can see the whole world up here in my tree.

The wind is swiftly blowing through my feathers.

Soon the sun begins to rise and my flight is over.

I love soaring above the trees on a warm summer night.

By Amu Tawawalla