SUN!

I arose from the skyline and woke up the dark still land of the Mediterranean,

I scorched the air around the misty mountains,

I covered the bright blue sky, as singing birds fluttered by,

I peeked through the heavy plump pillowy clouds like a nosey child,

I welcomed the smooth rain drops, as it fell on the soft silky sand,

I was ravaged by the golden moon as I faded into the dark horizon,

I glowed red and was a sinking ball of fire, getting ready for the next day, good night.

By George