Go and Search for a Secret

Go and search for a secret,

Maybe near the harbour

Secrets of journeys crawl on the waves,

Maybe in the forest

Secrets of hatchlings lie in nests,

Maybe in the bakery

Secret recipes are mixed into pastries,

Or maybe secrets shine up in the sky and stars are waiting to be found.

Go and search for stardust,

Maybe you’ll see them in mysterious glowing footsteps,

Or you could try and find a secret lake, glistening in the moonlight,

Maybe stardust dances in a shaft of sunlight between the curtains,

Or is jammed between the pages of books in a long forgotten library,

Yet, when you look closely

You see a door.

Go and search for a secret,

Maybe you’ll open a secret door,

               Leading…

Into…

 Darkness…

Or is it darkness?

Things aren’t all that meets the eye here,

You can choose.

by Immy Snow