NA 5th grade RESA #5

Moonlit Path

Walking through the dark woods,
For only moonlight illuminates my path,
Scarlet tears as I walk.

Every then and now I hear the yaps of a coyote
The caw of a crow
The howl of a wolf
The hoot of an owl
And the scratch of a panther

Crimson drops, falling to the floor
As I run through the trees, leaping and dodging.
I can sense predators not far behind,
When I leap down the cliff, I can see I wasn't blind

For then I splash into a river,
As I shiver,
Going downstream like a petal carried by the wind,
I so gently go, without making a splash…
When I'm brought ashore I thank the river
And break into a dash,

Until I come upon my home, my den, my household
I cuddle up between the leaves,
Heaving a great sigh…
As I listen to the sounds of mother nature,
Singing me a lullabye,
The wind wooshes
The stream splashes
The trees creak
The nocturnal animals sing their song,
And I, safe and sound,
I snooze on.