

## Glistening Dark

With feathers painted like a tortoise's shell  
A spirited owl skates in the air  
Its thrust merely ripples the night's serenity  
When it weaves through the foliage that creates a dwindling trail

The moon radiates against the starry canvas  
Like a raindrop, its iridescence waters the milky tulips  
Whose blossoms stretch towards the forgotten path  
Under which gnarled roots sprout to form wavering steps  
Past the river that pours its dwellers down the falls  
Through the village of mushrooms eaten by the speckled fawn

Twin flames light the gates that open to opalescent walls  
Lovingly swaddled by powdery mist  
The golden-brindled palace speaks of a rosy wish  
Where architecture is made with a tender hand

And greed does not erase the forest's viridescent sea  
And does not quell the tulip's silvery glow

With hateful scarlet whips

