

Midnight, Just

By Audrey Link

The glittering stars and one jet black raven
Me staring out the window from my desk of impatient papers

I fight the forces of sleep as they threaten to overtake me
Then glance up again to see the squawking bird and ball of light
cross paths

In that moment, they are something I see and something I hear
The stars sing to me the call of the raven

The raven shines as vibrant as the ball of fire in the glint of the moon
Then in a split second, the illusion is gone

Everyday objects can be so confusing in this drowsy state of mind
After all, I am soon to enter the realm of dreams

This is not the first time, and it won't be the last
But for now, the night has ended with possibility