



Starry Night

by Dipasupil Kaithlyn Joy Abejar

In the canvas of the night, a masterpiece unfolds,
Where stars ignite the heavens, in tales yet to be told.
A swirling symphony of celestial delight,
I paint with words, the essence of a starry night.

A crescent moon hangs gracefully, a radiant guide,
Bathing the world below in a gentle lunar tide.
As dreams take flight, in this cosmic rebirth.
The sky's tapestry weaves a mesmerizing tale,
As constellations dance, their stories never stale.

Orion strides with confidence, his belt aglow,
While the Pleiades shimmer, a celestial show.
Whispering secrets, as time passes by.
They speak of distant galaxies, of wonders untold,
Of mysteries and legends waiting to unfold.

The Milky Way stretches, a river of stardust,
Carrying the hopes and dreams of those we trust.
Its ethereal beauty, an artist's delight,
Painting a pathway through the boundless night.
And there, a shooting star streaks across the scene,