

Great town

When I returned at sunset
The trees were swaying softly
Twilight entered making shadows like witches' fingers.

Time was as still as stone
So quiet, so quiet,
I hear the last footsteps of men passing by
I saw the last light of the lamppost disappear.
Silence was like an everlasting sound.

I sat in my room
And watched the shooting stars glide like star wars ships through the sky.
Starlight reflected on the windows
I imagined pink fluffy unicorns dancing on rainbows .
I was in a dream-like state.
Day closing,
Gradual slumber,
Sweet rest.

When all the lamps are lit
I strolled along the marina
Wakeful, almost happy
And half the night I wondered in the town.

