

A Wishing Star

Awoken before the sun was due, I found my room bathed in light.
I looked out the window to discover the source: stars shining in the sky.
I abandoned my warm and welcoming bed, slipping out into the night.
The grass was soft beneath my feet, the sleeping trees snored and sighed.
The stars glittered and shone for me, the sky cradled the moon,
A breeze laughed as it tossed my hair, the crickets made a big to-do.
I chose a star to wish upon, and I hope it will come true,
Then quickly returned to my welcoming bed, for the sun would be rising soon.