



national 2023
poetry month

BLACK

By Majolie Patel-Chachra

Black is that crisp dominant shade
Its smooth and silky and sleek
Though often thought to be the dark in the creek
There it is
A beautiful light
It stood there
Dazzled in the dark
And suddenly
More light
So bright
Lit up in the sky
A truly mesmerizing sight
And then there's the moon
The moon so wicked
Truly full of evil intentions
It brought desolant clouds into the sky
And they created lightning about
Those twinkling stars once gentle dash through
Even with the loud sound
As light arose
And our big star was back
You may not want to admit
But you miss that beautiful color
Black