

# YOLANDA CASTILLO

## Blackened Midnight Sky

My blackened midnight sky  
    eclipses the glowing moon  
        with its shadow cast clouds.  
The clouds are pouring in thick,  
        like the scent of harmony  
                    on an ocean front.  
The wind is blowing in at least  
        as fast as a soul searcher  
                seeks his destiny, his depths.  
Inspiration from such a  
    sight so breathtaking is  
        as good a feeling as being  
            on one of those floating, fluffy  
clouds of ecstasy, high,  
    high above this plain.  
Intense and awestruck  
    admiration of the creation of  
        such constant emotion from  
                an ever-changing scenery  
            of undeniable perfection.  
Peace and a little sanity  
consume me as I soak  
    in this psycho-charismatic  
    panorama of my sanction.  
An easing calm finds its  
    way through my chaos to  
        soothe me from head to toe;  
cleansing my bruised mind  
                and restoring my pain sought  
            eyes every time I envision  
my blackened midnight sky.