**Lunar Memories**

*The bleeding moon held onlookers in a trance.*

*Immense in size.*

*Vibrant in colour.*

*It owned the sky that night.*

*Slowly, ever so slowly,*

*The hue faded*

*Replaced by dazzling white,*

*Sparkling and glittering in the night sky.*

*Still full, plump, and ripe.*

*Onlookers continued to stare.*

*Captured by its brilliance.*

*Unable to disengage.*

