



## SILENCE

BY MARLA HARRIS

Silence  
spreads itself  
over the field  
thickly.  
The sun melts  
over the water  
and sky, leaving  
only drops of  
red, orange, yellow,  
blue, and pink.  
The trees  
reach out to  
the moon  
who's out  
unnecessarily  
but watches,  
pleased with what he sees.  
Night is falling.