THE STARS DRIFTED ALL NIGHT







Wayne Clements

The Stars Drifted All Night

Wayne Clements

2019

The stars drifted all night. Across the fields calmly the stars glimmered and then the moon, which softly moved behind the trees, shone over the rooftops. The shadows drifted softly for a long time. Over the woods as if in a dream the shadows gathered and then the moon, which glided behind the trees, looked down peacefully. The stars moved quietly all night. Over the woods the moon glimmered and then the dark clouds, which softly moved behind the trees, slid away over the rooftops. The heavens revolved above the meadows. All night the dark sky gathered and then the moon, which quietly glimmered all the while, moved peacefully. The shadows moved gently over the woods. Across the fields softly the moon shone while then the shadows, which gently drifted across the meadows, slid away across the fields. The looming sky revolved over the woods. Over the woods calmly the moon shone while then the stars, which as if in a dream drifted all night, looked down over the hillsides. The heavens revolved above the meadows. From dusk quietly the dark sky drifted while then the moon, which softly glimmered behind the trees, moved over the rooftops. The shadows moved quietly across the meadows. All night quietly the dark sky gathered while then the stars, which softly drifted all night, slid away across the fields. The shadows drifted softly for a long time. Over the woods as if in a dream the shadows gathered and then the moon, which glided behind the trees, looked down peacefully. The heavens moved gently all night. Across the fields the shadows passed and then the dark clouds, which drifted behind the trees, towered over the hillsides.