

**2021 POETRY OURSELVES
HONORABLE MENTION**

In the Night

by Micah Gawel

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In the night winds are howling
In the night the animals wide awake prowling
The moon beaming shadows casting
The dirt quiet and everlasting

In the night huge waves are forming
In the night creatures swarming
Filling the oceans with sounds of joy
Oh we wonder how deep they go

In the night the sky peaceful and sweet
In the night clouds calm and bright
Hugging the earth with its comforting pillow
Not too high, but not too low

In the night where light never sleeps
In the night cars parked on streets
In your bed all tucked and warm
Wanting never to leave the grasp of your sheets

In the night, the night must end
For what comes next is more pleasant than night
The soft warm sun creeping the mountains
For every night the morning always awaits