

Ode to Night

by Kaitlyn Seese

O Night how you feed my starving inquiry
To know what lies
Embedded in your black canvas
And the pale orb that caresses my cumber-
some eyes
And smiles upon my shadow
Guarding me under your protective shield
But how could I not mention
Your silver diamonds that watch over me
Wherever I am in the endless universe
They beg for me to visit
O Night, how I long to gaze upon their true
majesty

Night, although you do not speak through words
You speak in tranquil silence
The warm hug that your silence envelops me in
After an eternal day of
Chaotic
Pounding
Noise
Night, your silence lets me
Sleep
And I smile knowing your diamonds will
Take care of me in my unconsciousness

Finally, dearest Night, I must address
Your gentle touch
Your cool breeze that
Carries me across your diamonds
As my mother used to carry me as an infant

Dear Night, I am eternally grateful
You have kept me safe
In your silence
And your soft breath
And your orb, diamonds, and canvas

“Daydream” a painting by
Kayla Smith