

“The Moonlight’s Shadow” by Megan Pham, Skokie

The Moonlight's Shadow

Its vitality is immaculate
and idyllic. It looks like the
serene lamp on my bedside
table. I float on the ocean
waves, moving and down
with the soft current. The
wind wraps around my body
like a blanket. Splish splash!
My feet run through the water
like a cheetah with felicity leaving
behind wet traces that have imprinted
into the soaked sand. Goodnight, oh
Goodnight, dear one. If you are ever
looking for me, I'll be beneath the
moonlight's thinking about all
the things I could do once I
wake up again.