

“When Night Comes By” by Evangeline Hwangbo, Skokie

When Night Comes By

On a silent, melancholy night as the stars shine, The light *SOARS* through the placid dark blue night, *WHOOSH*

The dark night is like an abyss in the sky above us.

But the light fills the seams in this dark and gloomy world.

The moon is as shy as a new born baby, and hides from our sight.

In the dark it hums, a sweet song filled with joyfulness.

Soon the dark will disappear into the vivid light of the sun. The sun will rise up against the evil in this world,

But the evil will rise again everyday and battle for control over the world.