

AM I RIGHT?

Through the thinning mists and dark-grey cloud
Twinkled bright little stars
I was wondering –
Was that sunlight
 shattered into pieces
like dreams in the hustle of life?
Was I right?
I peered closer and
 all of a sudden
 was dazzled by bright light.
I was blinded and became fearful
I did not see the source of excitement.
Did I witness a fallen star?

Bewildered, confused, yet strangely
Enlightenment dawned
I swung up to the Spirit of Light
Was thrilled and amazed
To be gifted
 with the joy of life.