

* Nature Journal

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The dark black sky spreads across my neighborhood and beyond the scope of my vision. Illuminated by small specks of light, there are visible areas of green and blue that look to be like swirls of mashed up candy. The varying stars twinkle like a red light does after midnight. They each blink at different speeds almost visually singing a song to the world. I look for the big and little dipper, yet every group of stars can be transformed into this vision. It's incredible to imagine that there are billions more just next door to a square patch of sky you are looking at.

↑
like your stars

The night welcomes all forms of animals to its arrival. A stray cat haughtily struts down the sidewalk and disappears into an enclosed darkness. Its eyes as bright and white as the stars, yet not evoking as joyful a feeling.

The cool air soothes my tingling red skin as if to heal it. I feel calm and at peace with the silence of the neighborhood and the masterpiece above.