

The Light

Bright yellow light shines,
as alive as fire in the darkness.

It fans from east to west
and back.

You can see the light
shining on the horizon. But
just for a second. Then it
moves on with the wind.

Every dawn, the keeper
kills the light. And each night,
he makes it come alive
once again. One night, the tide
slams against the beach.

Whoosh.

A ship glides across the water
glistening under the night sky,
just a little too close to shore.
But spared from the rocky coast,
The ship continues its journey
as the light shines its pathway.