

I.

The night was young
Evening comes quickly
but a butterfly
not so fast, slowly go
singing, yet there was no music
still wanting to complete
the sentence dangled helplessly
laughing hysterically at the
joke no more; it's time for serious
it's time, time for a break
dance and dream before sleep
drink from the dark well
sleeping but not dreaming
she awoke from the dream
screaming is silenced by calm

II.

Open the door & look
around the top of the tree
arose sharply from the side
look! look! Look! She cried
then she laughed at the
sight unseen she knew
he was hopping along the way
shouting, no screaming, loudly!
stop! up against the wall
go! stay! come! fall back!
failure is not an option
joy is an immeasurable emotion
by the group of children
laughing she no longer felt fear