

## The Sunset

You finally find the window,  
And stare up with amazement  
Dreamily pushing the glass away,  
As you finally escape the basement.

The sky is filled with colours,  
Yellow, purple and pink  
Your mind in shock with the sunset's beauty,  
Not once did you even blink.

It's rays shine bright,  
So bright that you might go blind  
But as you jolt back to reality,  
That moment is long gone and behind.

The sun finally goes back to hiding,  
And out comes the glittering moon  
You will treasure that day,  
The first day of Winter, the first of June.

-By Aaliyah Ismail