

Solar eclipse

From a blazing blue sky,
The darkness is sudden.
A hush and a stillness descend across the land,
Like a blanket.
Animals, shaken by the unexpected nightfall,
Shrink back into their holes.
Birds cease their merry song and fall silent.
The blackness lingers for a matter of minutes,
Long enough to make us wonder if we'll ever see the
Sun again.
Then, at last, she peeks once more,
No longer wishing to hide.
The beads of light glimmer through,
And we let out our breath.
The shadow crawls away across the land,
Loosening its grip on the Earth,
Beckoning the brightness back.

And all is as it was.

By Christina Baker