

An uncertain step into the night
As beneath dark and stars walks you and I
Moon dyes the sea,
In light filled scars
Starlight, to the despondent abyss, defies

As I look upon miles of dark, I think
I will not see my shadow for a while
For the stars are here,
They shine brighter in the dark
I gaze at them, and smile

The night will end, no matter how dark
How did the stars set the horizon alight?
But the sun rising east, in waking morn
Proclaimed the time
Was neither wrong nor right

Because in the darkness I felt safe
In my haven, I could hide
There'll be no one,
Just me and my stars
No one to say who I must be inside

The stars know my secrets
That I can't hide during the day
And when my shadow follows me around,
I survive
Knowing the moon's pushing the sun away

The night is my family
And the stars are my friends
But next evening, when the sun sinks again,
I know, I hope,

It'll be another fortunate end

Analysis:

In the first stanza, I began to explain the different feelings of night, how the darkness can be pressing, but the stars and moon still give off a soft glow that represents safety, that “defies” the darkness that is menacing to many. In the second stanza, I show how to the speaker, the stars feel safe, because during the day your shadows follow you around, like a bag of burdens that never leave, right behind you so everyone can see. In the dark, that bag is covered, and is hidden. Because, of course, the stars will always shine brighter in the dark.

In my third stanza, I show how the time is neither right nor wrong when the sun rises in the morning. In relativity to the rest of the world, it is the right time, because no matter what you say or prefer the Earth will continue to turn and the sun continues to rise and set. The poem begins to build the feeling that the speaker feels more comfortable in the darkness than in light, and how he/she feels more joyful, more happy, within the night. When the sun begins to rise, the speaker wonders how the joy could have brought the despondency, which is why the time is not right. The fourth stanza explains why- how in darkness, you can hide your flaws, and no one else can see the shame that the dark puts away from reality.

The fifth stanza shows how the stars are the speaker's friends, and why? Because they accept the flaws that make up a person, and light up the darkness so the speaker can see and hide. It shows how he/she will survive during the day, because the entire time, the moon is pushing the sun towards the west. However, during the night, the sun is pushing the moon as well, and thus begins this cycle of never having pure joy or pure sadness, how the two will always be mixed. And finally, the last stanza wraps up my poem with a feeling of hope for the next night. That during the day, when your flaws are there, there is always hope across the horizon within the smiling stars and moon waiting to expand across the sky that one day your flaws will be gone. That during the night, you can mend the things you originally hid, so

that when you emerge into the day, there will be nothing to hide. And when the joy is not tainted, in the night, you will shine brighter than the sun during the day.

In the last stanza, I show how the night is another fortunate end- an end, because all things must end, but fortunate, for the speaker once again enters what he/she calls home.

Because, of course, a light will always shine brighter in the dark.