The Marvelous Moon

Me, the marvelous moon, am mounting in the sky.
The stars are twinkling all around me.
I am part of the Milky Way.
The cow is jumping over me every night.
I can hear her mooing now.
I shine my marvelous light down on the earth.
Mother Earth is rocking back and forth.
I gaze on the other side of the earth, it is light.
It is a dazzling light.
It is lit by sister Sun.
Now the stars are singing the night songs.
It is time for you to sleep.
Good night.

For my marvelous Mom Marianne from your daughter Miriam.  March 19, 2003