

Night  
By Patricia Hubbell

Night is a purple pumpkin,  
laced with a silver web,  
and the moon a golden spider,  
wandering through the strands.  
At dawn the purple pumpkin,  
rolling slowly around,  
leans against the star-web,  
moving the spider down.  
The silver web slides slowly, slowly by.  
The twinkling stars cease spinning  
their skeins of silver gray.  
The spider moon crawls down the strands and night turns into day.

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