

Under the Moon

The doe looked up into the starry night sky.

Alone, she watched her fawn sleep.

The moon's glow blanketed her child,
as it did her.



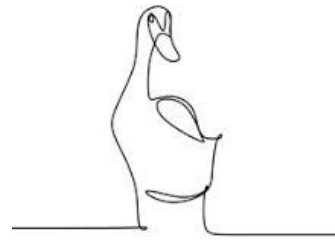
She watched under the moon.

The drake looked up into the starry night sky.

He floated silently through the pond.

The pond that reflected the moon.

The pond that reflected the stars.



The pond that reflected the endless sky.

He floated under the moon.

The magpie looked up into the starry night,

And sang.

He wobble

wobble

whorbled,



He ri

ri

rooed,

He lifted his head,

projecting his beautiful voice.

He sang under the moon.

The otter looked up into the starry night.

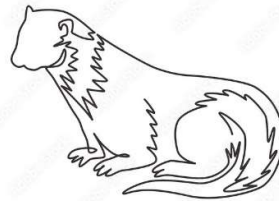
Her body curved this way and that,

Her head dipped in and out,

Her feet weaved her a path.

The dark sky illuminated her wet body.

She danced under the moon.



The porpoise looked up into the starry night.

She dived down,

Then jumped up into the sky!

Her tail broke the water's surface,

Splashing small beads of water into the air.



She swam under the moon.

The piglet looked up into the night sky.

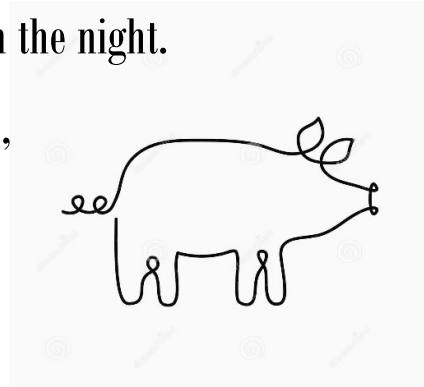
His little pink nose twitched

As his little trotters sped through the night.

He tumbled into a muddy puddle,

And wriggled on his back.

He rolled under the moon.



I looked up into the starry night,

And thought.

I thought about who else,

What else,

Was looking at the same moon as me.

I thought under the moon.

