

# A Summer Night

By Kathleen Edgemon

A warm breeze danced with my hair,  
I felt a presence, but no one was there.  
The fragrance of Gardenias came drifting by,  
And stars were like diamonds in the sky.

The big yellow moon as lovers dream on,  
Is so mystical and mellow to set the tone.  
For a magical pathway transforming the light,  
So they can walk hand in hand into the night.

Thousands of crickets have a magical sound,  
As if a lullaby could really abound.  
And send everyone to a wondrous dreamland,  
With a well orchestrated, live music band.

Suddenly a distraction caused a frown,  
A flopping noise came from the ground.  
The baby bird had fallen from his nest,  
I wanted to help and was put to a test.

The mother bird flew down at my head,  
Then coaching her baby back to his bed.  
She protected him with her maternal love,  
As given to all mothers from above.