

NIGHTDREAM FLIGHT

By R.Tornello © 2012

By the dark of the night,
on the wind, flight,
the little witch on herbroom
kite tied.

To the moon,
light captured.

“Who is this littewitch?” asked the moon

“Back to earth,
back to your room, you and your broom.

Kite flying is for the grounded,
not one like you.”