

ECLIPSE POEM

The sun has so much power.

By the way, the eclipse took two hour(s).

The light was there,
And then, it wasn't anywhere,
But, the sun flare
Blared!

It was 60 degrees.
Then, it got cold.
I was still bold,
Not as in days of old.
I knew the sun wasn't
swallowed by a toad.

I couldn't make a comment About the comet; Other people saw it.

The diamond ring
Was so beautiful and bling
That it could have come
down with a ding
Like a ring
On my fing-(er).

Totality is colorality; The eclipse barely a glimpse.

> Perseus Burwinkel, age 10 Bradford, Vermont wirtten April, 2024



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