

Stephen Robertson

The moon in June

A crescent moon,
a winter sky.
It's Jan, not June.

A red balloon,
way up high,
with crescent moon

from cold immune.
Let snow lie,
it's Jan, not June.

A blue lagoon,
the deep blue sky.
The crescent moon

some cryptic rune.
The senses fly.
It's Jan, not June.

Back home soon
warm and dry.
A crescent moon.
It's Jan, not June.