

# The Desert at Night

As I walk through the breezy desert,  
I look down and see the night creatures.

A rattlesnake hisses.

I pull out a sweater.

It's getting cold.

The wind blows through me as the pretty silver moon  
hangs.

A wild peccary chews on some juicy cactus.

I suddenly feel like I'm in a dry garden.

~ Luca Lamm Eckstein