

Stephanie McFarland

Autumn Aurora

We drove up north to chase the lights,
Surrounded by the inky blanket of the midnight sky.
Pinpricks of light glittered above
As we pursued the autumn aurora.

Cresting the hill to our destination,
We saw the valley open up below us.
A vast river, turned glassy in the moonlight,
Was sheltered by shadowy, towering pines.

The night was a silent blanket around us.
Although the night air was brisk,
The darkness was close and comforting.
We gazed up to the heavens...

A faint green wisp decorated the cosmos,
Painted by a brushstroke of dancing light.
Intertwining tributaries washed the heavens in brilliant hues.
A fluttering, verdant river filled the sky.

The sight of the sweeping luminous bands
Created a swell of awestruck joy.
In the middle of an autumn night
Our spirits were restored by the northern lights.