

NIGHT SHAPEWS – PADDY KINSALE

Outside is full of cats and darkness,
Howling screeches and thick black stillness,
Things creeping silently,
Bats shuddering restlessly,
Owls hooting,
Moles rooting.

Outside is full of black shapes moving,
Shadows weird and slowly passing,
Things watching the dark,
Eyes looking for work,
Figures stealing,
Night brooding.

Outside is full of people dreaming,
Hoping, muttering, turning, scheming,
Ideas moving in the mind,
Voices uttering no sound,
Time slipping,
Dawn looming.