

# Messages from the Stars

Nyna Simon

DEARBORN PARK ELEMENTARY SCHOOL | 5<sup>TH</sup> GRADE

I lie beneath my window listening  
to the soft whisper of the cold breeze  
I bite my lip slowly hearing  
quiet footsteps then shattering glass  
My door slid wide open hearing the crunches  
of someone stepping on shattered glass  
I bit my lip harder as the footsteps come closer  
For a split second I felt someone  
breathing on me softly  
Gasp: I gasped for air looking around-  
light growing under my door  
But no sign of glass. No, nothing.  
I opened my window silently  
climbing out a bit and sitting under moonlight  
I looked up so suddenly at the stars  
The sparkly stars looked at me,  
whispered calmly  
"Sleep tight my love" and then  
suddenly I fell backwards onto my bed  
feeling very heavy, then finally asleep.

