



Micah Mujunga

B.F. Day Elementary School | 3rd Grade

The Sounds of Darkness

When I close my eyes
darkness stands before me.
Seeing the streetlights,
I explore tons of thunderous sounds
as my eyes bloom.
My weakness grows,
I hear streaming rivers
and owls hooting hard.
I snuggle in my bed.
I see my future,
and when I see my future,
I seek my heart
as open as a tree
enchanted with delight.
I listen beneath darkness,
hearing it reply,
hugs miracles and stars.
When I take a walk
I finally wake up.
Phew I am still home.



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Samar Abulhassan was the supporting WITS writer in residence.