



## Definitely Not Moon Challenge - Moon's Glow

By Dreamcatcher

Published on Stories Space on 27 Jul 2019

**2010-2040 LDJohnson (Dreamcatcher) - All rights reserved, including all copyrights and all other intellectual property rights in the contents hereof. <br/><br/>The contents and composition herein are not to be copied, reproduced, printed, published, posted, displayed, incorporated, stored in or scanned into a retrieval system or database, transmitted, broadcast, bartered or sold, in whole or in part without the prior express written permission of this author.<br/><br/>Unauthorized duplication is strictly prohibited and will be considered illegally plagiarized and subject to any or all damage claims, and is an infringement of National and International Copyright laws.<br/><br/>This composition may have been inspired by something seen or heard at a time or place heretofore forgotten. In all cases, credit has been attempted to be properly given and when so given, shown as a note or in footnotes. Failure to give proper credit is a mere oversight and/or unknown to this author and not an intentional act.<br/><br/>It is intended to reflect an original work of fiction or based upon personal experiences. Names, characters, places, and descriptions of incidents are products of this author's imagination, fictitiously expressed, personal experience expressed either in detail or loosely referenced, or merely the humble opinion of this author. Any similarities to actual persons or events are coincidental and subject to this author's determination.**

<https://www.storiesspace.com/stories/poetry/-definitely-not-moon-challenge-moons.aspx>

Quarter-moon, harvest moon, blood moon, lover's moon

A cow jumped over the moon,

Was I once so very young

And grew old so very soon?

An ebbing tide, a waning heart, the tears of hopes betrayed

So far away, yet here on earth

The moon is much the symbol

In every skit of life that's played.

A cardboard box, a wooden sword, a towel makes a cape

A rocket ship to the moon

The wildest imagination of a child

Their dreams take form and shape.

That first date, a lover's kiss, drive-in movie screens

Moonlight reveals popcorn boxes, soda cups, candy wrappers

Windows fogged by lover's grasps

The careless and carefree life of teens

The light of the moon, dark side hidden, man's first step taken

A race to the moon by men of space

To craters bold and risen

A nation's curiosity awakened

An RC cola, moon pie, a cow and a spoon and green cheese

Somewhere a child is crying

"Don't ruin the moon!"

"Please."

The sun is reality, the moon is dreams

Poets will never find the right words

The night brings broken hearts or mended souls

We choose our fate under the moon's schemes

The moon sets slowly while the sun rises fast

Often sharing the skies above

Arch enemies and kindred souls

Day and night in double cast

The moon holds your memories, your past, your youth

There's a cardboard box and wooden sword

In all of us

And that's the truth.