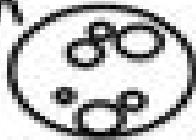


## The MOON Phases POEM

by genn sander



THE MOON IS A SPHERE, BIG AND WHITE  
IT LOVES TO REFLECT THE SUN'S BRIGHT LIGHT.

IT GOES ON A JOURNEY EVERY 28TH DAY  
AROUND THE EARTH, A HIKE AND SEE SOMETHING NEW.

IN THE BEGINNING, IT IS NEW  
OUT OF SIGHT FROM ME AND YOU.

THEN IT VANISHES IN WHITE  
AS IT GROWNS ON ITS NIGHT

WAXING CRESCENT AND QUARTER, THEN GIBBOUS TOO  
WHEN FULL, THE PHASES ARE HALFWAY THROUGH

NOW IT RIPS TO THE LEFT AND STARTS TO WANE  
AS IT FADES AWAY IN ITS ORBIT LANE.

WAXING GIBBOUS AND QUARTER, THEN CRESCENT TOO  
IT'S COMPLETED ITS ORBIT AND BACK TO NEW!

