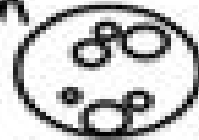




THE MOON PHASES POEM

BY BETT SANDER



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

IT GOES ON A JOURNEY EVERY 28th DAY
AROUND THE EARTH, A HIDE AND SEEK GAME IT WILL PLAY.

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

THEN IT WAXES IN WHITE
AS IT GROWS ON ITS TRIP

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

NOW IT FLIPS 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!

