Busy Busy Sun
Mimi Werna
Joe Werna
The sun rises in the morning, by the east side.

I hear the cock crow at dawn.
The sun moves over Terfa's compound before the morning meal.

I smell the aroma of tea and doughnuts following the sun to my window.
The sun goes behind a tree at school during lunchtime.

Then it arrives in a puddle in the middle of the playground.
The sun stands above my head. My shadow stands beside me.

I play the shadow game with my friends.
My shadow grows bigger, then smaller. We run after it.

My shadow grows longer, then shorter. We run after it.
I stand, my friends stand. We see our shadows sway.

We grow tired and return to class. After school, we go home.
The sun yawns.
I see the sun sink slowly in the west. I see my shadow on a wall.
It is time to go to bed.
The sun goes down behind the clouds.

I lay down in my bed, and dream of the sun traveling afar.