**The Man in the Moon**

His stoic eyes shine bright

Amid the darkness that surrounds him

Yet he remains ever so calm

How is he so?

All he has is an impenetrable black

To call his home

All he has

Is the monotony of night

Quiet,

Eerie,

Unbreakable.

His only home is a prison

Encasing him in an eternity,

Yet he doesn’t seem to mind.

He seems content as ever,

The man in the moon;

Light and bright,

Yet I wonder,

Is there a twinge of loneliness in his eyes?