

An Unfortunate Journey

The hills were blocking the beautiful rays,
Behind them all the wonder lay,
For in that spot I could not see,
The sun was there looking for me.

I wanted much to see the sun,
In case it left, I started to run.
It took me long to reach this place,
I traveled all night at a steady pace.

To my misfortune when I crested the hill,
I found something that made me feel ill.
The sun was not here anymore,
It was behind me in the mountains that soar.