

A Starry Imagining

KAREN CURRAN

A star twinkles.
Imagine.

One, by one, more and more appear.
Imagine.

Forming different shapes, just like clouds do.
Imagine.

What magic can you see?
What magic can you feel?
Imagine.

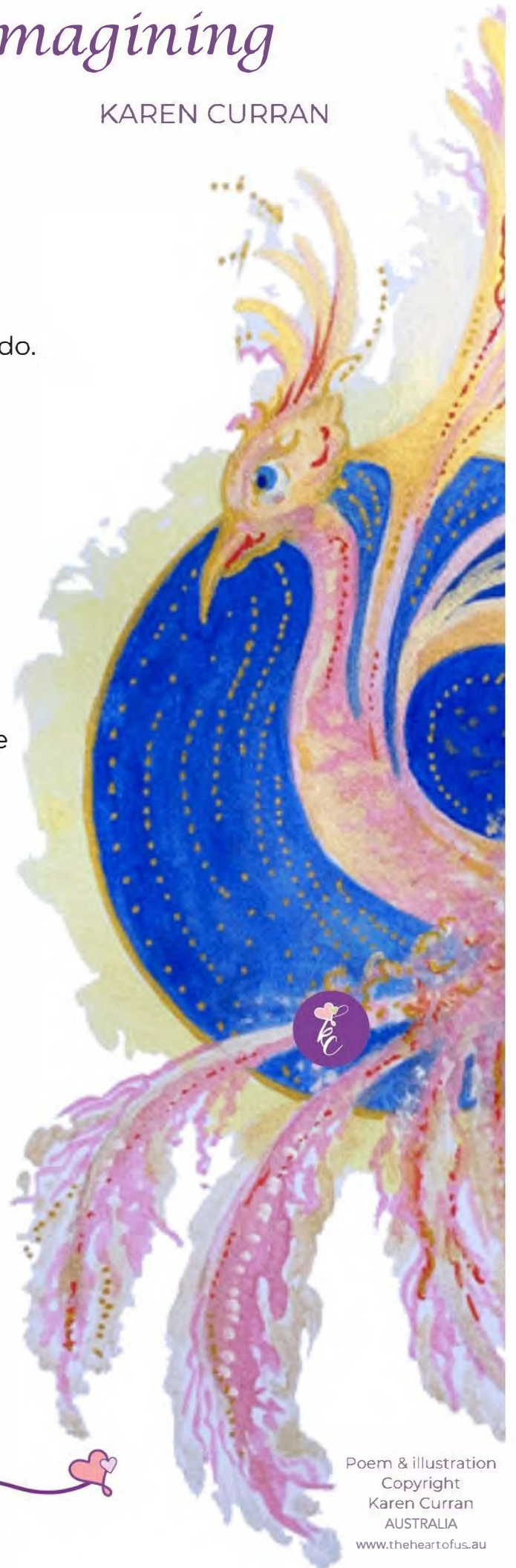
The stars keep swirling and swirling
into an amazing star cloud ...
and,
in a burst of energy,
they reveal a magnificent birdlike creature

With colours of rose gold,
white gold and more ...
glimmering against the dark blue sky ...
swirling, twinkling,
dancing ...

On a journey across the sky.
Imagine.

And then the star cloud bursts open ...
twinkles of starlight expand towards you,
carrying hope, love, peace ...
Imagine.

Is there something there for you? ...
Imagine.



Poem & illustration
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