

# Moon Backstory

*by* Tim Young

Today clouds were dancing on the moon  
Moon had a fit but drew in a breath  
And let out a sigh  
Clouds invited all their friends to the party  
The one Moon never felt invited to  
Plenty of food, drugs, and beer  
And as the party kept rocking  
Even Moon found a party mood  
And shined like a real shiner all around this world  
Lighting the night like a super light so bright,  
Clouds had to dance in their own shadows  
Wringing their tears in real pain over real time  
Splashing in deep lakes created on the Moon  
So deep, Moon lifted the lakes and shook them off  
Into the blackness  
Where they floated into light years ahead of time  
Dancing the Twist in long forgotten craters  
Filled with Dusts of Joy  
Souvenirs kept in a box marked private  
Moon did not remember  
The cigar box when he/she was a kid  
Playing with galactic rainbow crayons  
While Earth still searched for life  
And found it  
One lazy afternoon  
When the tide decided to rush in

