

The mirror reflects,
The sun dips itself below
The grand horizon.

The moonlight glitters
Over the flicker of the
Diamond-scattered seas.

The ocean's motion,
Rippling like a bed of silk,
Flashing like a torch.

As the night farewells,
The sun paces through the clouds,
The skies catch the flames.

Shimmering like gold,
As the coin is being tossed
The dynamite lights.

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