

some poetry of mine

all copyright Paul L. New, Jr.

- * [A Janu'ry Moon \(typed\)](#)
- * [A Janu'ry Moon \(handwritten\)](#)
- * [Brightly-Colored Candy](#)
- * [In the Woods with Papa](#)
- * [On Languages](#)

A Janu'ry moon
Makes an otherworldly noon
Little Sister of the Sun
Her work has begun

Wild child holler an' wail!
I hear you from afar an' admire your ideal

Comes over the ridge and paints my trees
A special, magical, pearly glow
Makes gorgeous my swampland
No picture could do justice --
Alight the night;
You give a second life!

With ray no less real th'n her brother's at the beach,
She shows us to lie on the banks of the creek
Tho' cloudbanks roll in,
They diffuse but don't dim;
By unaided eye I go.
I might trade day for night
If every time so bright she'd show.

2013.01.26

Paul New

[\(back to top\)](#)

A Jan'ry moon
Makes an otherworldly moon
Little Sister of the Sun
Her work has begun

Wild cove holes, an' wail,
& ban you from afar an' admire your ideal

Come over the ridge and penetrate my trees
A special, magical, pearly glow
Makes gorgeous my swampland
No picture could do justice --
Height the night,
You give a second life!

With ray no less real th'n her brother's at the back,
She shows us to die on the banks of the creek
Tho' clouds and roll in,
They diffuse but don't dim;
By waded eye I go.
I might trade day for night
of any time so bright she'd show.

2013.01.26

Paul New

written entirely by moonlight (which explains the handwriting)

[\(back to top\)](#)