Sunrise, Sunset

In the beginning, there was light.
White, yellow, blinding as it slowly peeks over the horizon.
All is still except for the joyful, harmonious melody of an occasional bluebird.
Warmth slowly tiptoes into the cool, crisp air.
Adults and children all rise to meet the dawn of a new day.
Gradually, the day has come alive.
Like a chariot racing across the sky, the day continues.
Soon, midday is upon us.
Heat with both passion and intensity grips a hold of the afternoon.
Slowly, people begin to prepare for the upcoming evening.
Orange, fuchsia, violet, and indigo hues burst across the western sky.
Tiny lanterns appear as fireflies light up the dimming world.
Black shadows replace the vibrant tints of evening.
An owl’s hoot fills the dark, chilly air.
All life comes to a standstill.
Nighttime is upon us.