

"Words' Worth" Poetry Readings

Poets at the Culture, Arts, and Parks Committee of the Seattle City Council.

Sleeping Beneath the Sky by Elizabeth Scott

The Dragon ate the moon in bites
While rocking you to sleep this night

Once asleep so contently
Baby breathes, sighing gently

Dreams of peaches, plums and pears
Are brought to you by dancing bears

Woven gold in blankets threads
Keep you warm from toe to head

From deepest night your sky turns violet
The waking dawn changing scarlet

As you find the gift of day
Now your Dragon flies away

Soon will end this perfect day
Time to eat and rest and pray

As night does fall, the Dragon then
Rocks you back to sleep again

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