



The Mercury
The Student Art &
Literary Magazine
of Gettysburg
College

Volume 2020

Article 30

2020

Night Thinking and Daydreaming

Amy Milner
Gettysburg College

Follow this and additional works at: <https://cupola.gettysburg.edu/mercury>



Part of the [Art and Design Commons](#), and the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Share feedback about the accessibility of this item.

Recommended Citation

Milner, Amy () "Night Thinking and Daydreaming," *The Mercury*: Year 2020, Article 30.
Available at: <https://cupola.gettysburg.edu/mercury/vol2020/iss1/30>

This open access poetry is brought to you by The Cupola: Scholarship at Gettysburg College. It has been accepted for inclusion by an authorized administrator of The Cupola. For more information, please contact cupola@gettysburg.edu.

Night Thinking and Daydreaming

Author Bio

I'm a sophomore English and psychology major. I love hiking, taking pictures, and spending time with my little dog, Scooter. Someday I want to write about space, nature, or the technology we use to navigate these wonders.

Night Thinking and Daydreaming

AMY MILNER

Follow me to a land of light and dark
Where the intricate flowers blossom with time
And azure water flows beneath stars
Beautiful creatures radiate with light,
Flying through galaxies of dusk
This is the realm of my unreality

Nightmares fade away in my unreality,
Engulfed by shadows of the dark.
Fear ceases to hunt in the mystical dusk,
Creeping to its cave in time
Phantoms recoil from the light
Belonging to infinite stars

Illuminated by the magnificent stars,
Exquisite gems gleam in my unreality
Only paradise in this curious light,
A light in serenity with the soft dark
Day and night follow no boundaries of time,
Weaving together fragile shades of dusk

But truth is concealed by the dusk
Deception rages behind alluring stars
Cold flowers of lies spread over time,
Luring me deeper into unreality
Whispering enchantments of dark
Their thorny stems eclipsing virtuous light

Azure water aglow with menacing light,
Waves creeping up sharp sand at dusk
Enveloping all in the empty blue dark
Vicious creatures rip through red stars,
Jagged rays slicing through my unreality
Cracks fill with shards of broken time

Asteroids sail over lands frozen in time,
Slashing space in flashes of light
Truth thrashes below waves of unreality,
Struggling in the rippling dusk
Far from the powerful gravity of stars
Hidden in the depths of satin dark

Unreality crosses into the light
When chained by time, a dream of bright stars
When conquered by dusk, a terror of the dark