

The Moon & Sun

By Jessica Marie-Juliett

It began with a whisper, a flicker of light,
Alone in the depths of the velvet night.
The Universe saw, with a knowing eye,
And granted Light a wish to try.

"I wish for a world," said Light so bright,
"To pour my soul, to share my light."
The Universe smiled and split him in two,
And from his glow, the Earth then grew.

The Earth was young, and teeming with grace,
Bathed in the warmth of Light's embrace.
But time turned harsh, the core grew hot,
The Earth burned blind, his joy forgot.

He cried to the stars for balance, for shade,
And so the Moon and her Stars were made.
Born of stone, from Earth's own core,
They brought cool dark that Earth longed for.

The Universe then named him **Sun**,
A life-giving flame, the only one.
"Watch Earth," it said, "help him grow,
And guide the Moon in her gentle glow."

The Moon, she rose to make the night,
To calm the tides, to soften light.
And as the years in silence passed,
Their bond grew strong, their dance held fast.

The Sun and Moon would share the skies,
Their hearts reflected in Earth's rise.
They painted hues, they weaved delight,
In morning blush and fall of night.

But Earth grew cold with envy's flame,
Forgot his roots, and cast out blame.
"Why is my Moon so far away?
Why does she dance where I can't stay?"

And so he vanished, hid his face,
A thousand years in frozen space.
The Universe searched, then brought him near,
And Earth spun tales it longed to hear.

“He left me dark, without the day.
She chased his light and slipped away.”
The Universe, fooled by the Earth’s despair,
Split Sun and Moon, a fateful tear.

Moon was bound to orbit's ring,
No longer free, no stars to bring.
Sun was cursed to never see
The one he loved, his destiny.

Moon cried storms upon the land,
But soon grew dim in sorrow's hand.
Her oceans stilled, her light was lost,
A love once bright now paid the cost.

Sun roared out, his heart betrayed,
A million times in flame he swayed.
He left the Galaxy behind,
With only pain and Earth’s unkind.

The Universe, blind in grief and doubt,
Ignored the truth left twisting out.
But whispers rose from stars and skies —
Revealing Earth’s deceitful lies.

The Universe wept, and sought to mend,
To bring the Sun back to his friend.
But time had passed, and all was changed,
Their paths too far, too wide, estranged.

So Moon was placed in phases fair,
Her full face shown through Sun’s warm stare.
Her glow returned with every beam,
Lit by Sun’s love, a golden dream.

The Universe moved moons and stars,
To chase the Sun from near and far.
For he was no longer wrath and flame,
But light and love — a hallowed name.

When Moon beheld her love once more,
A silent beauty her sorrow wore.
The night came alive with aching grace,
And longed to touch his burning face.

Her pull grew strong — she broke away,
And kissed the Sun in bright ballet.
The first Eclipse, a tender crime,
A union brief, outside of time.

To heal the Earth, she was returned,
But now with gifts the lovers earned:
A meeting rare, where shadows kiss,
A fleeting, fiery, endless wish.

Now Sun gives light across the skies,
And Moon reflects it with shy eyes.
They chase, they yearn, they rise, they fall —
Their love, the balance that shapes us all.

At dawn and dusk, they meet, they part,
A touch, a glance — a breaking heart.
And in their dance, we live, we dream,
Of love and loss, of light unseen.

So when you see the sky ignite,
At edge of day or birth of night —
Remember love that time once stole,
And how it shaped the world we know.