

# Poems by Mergim

## Bugs

Bugs,  
the colorful rainbow of nature.  
The hovering, buzzing, jumping bugs.  
The running, flying, stinging bugs.  
I love bugs.  
They are small and delicate  
They make me think of summer

## Dark Night

The night has come.  
Stars come out and play,  
like golden dust in the dark,  
velvet sky.  
They brighten the dark grass.  
Moon, bring your star children.  
Let them play until the smallest light of day  
dances upon our lovely sky.  
Have fun until the sun's awakening.

## After shadow

After I am gone from the face  
of the earth,  
I will be my son or daughter's shadow.  
I will look over them.  
I will be behind them.  
As they walk through life, I will be there.  
As their shadow, I will help them through obstacles.  
Even though I am just a shadow.

