**Third Place: Heavenly Dish**

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It still flashes upon my inward eye,
The day I left home for a lonely cry.
Sneaking by myself in the realm of night,
I saw a figure, round, sweet and bright.
"What makes her rejoice in the dark?" I thought,
"May all the light on this beauty be brought".
It wasn't so wise to wish that wicked wish.
The sky whitened then, erasing my heavenly dish!
Frightened, I cursed what I had wished for.
That fine and full fairness, I shall see no more.
Upon my tears, nightly curtains fell soon.
She arose then, singing in a lovely tune,
"Without darkness dear, I can be no moon".