**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".