

## Desert Dawn

Still dark when we awake  
to the flutter of bats with tissue paper wings  
feasting on cactus flowers.  
Horned toad buried in sand for warmth,  
patiently awaits sun's arrival.  
Scorpions dance across shifting sands  
to seek comfort under cool rocks.  
Moonlight shines through papery bat wings  
and sets the scorpions aglow.  
Chill of cold night, hiding from day,  
disappears with yellow streaks of dawn.  
Stiffness challenges our morning stretch.  
Fascination of the scene overtakes our yawns.  
Sands shifted by night breezes  
present an entirely different landscape,  
as though we have traveled to a new place  
overnight while we slept.