

Decieving

By Sammy Baldwin

As **lightning** shone and thunder blew
I am born, and in plain view
I do the dance that dancers do
changing colors, yellow, white, and blue
I crash into the great unknown
The thunder is my quiet groan
I know that I am not alone
to share the chaos that I know I own
I know that I am prone to destruction
my light may be my visual seduction
my bold introduction
This is the art of my horrible production