The Garden at Night

In the dark night sky, silent stars sparkled brightly. They made interesting and mesmerising patterns. Way up high, they seemed to watch carefully over the mysterious garden. The stars were dazzling but not enough not enough to illuminate the floor below. It was the moon that did this.

The moon was like a silver coin and it floated majestically in the sky. What a splendid sight it was! It shone a spotlight on the ground below and brought this strange place to life.

A flurry of clouds rested freely in front of the moon and seemed to whisper the words “Good Night,” to anyone who listened closely. These clouds were like white balls of cotton and they hovered in night sky.

The tall tree in this garden stood strong. It was like a friendly guard protecting all the nocturnal creatures that rummaged around it. There was something quite unusual about this tree. Something any passer-by would not quite believe. It looked exactly like a giant owl resting on a blanket of grass. Where had it come from?