

## Let There Be Night

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As I sit in bed and wonder in the very eerie silence,

I wonder how much of the night sky we've lost.

A lot?

A little?

We'll never know.

Or will we?

The cause of my worry is light pollution.

Street lights, parking lot lights.

Aiming at the sky with their powerful bright beams,

Destroying the darkness of the night sky.

The stars try to fight back,

But their glow is diminished by the ugly, intense rays coming from earth.

Animals struggle to fight back too.

Sea turtles confuse the light pollution for the moon's rays.

The reptiles are rapidly tricked by the false light.

Instead of following the moon to the ocean,

Some will never find their path and will perish.

We, humans, too must fight the light.

We are the ones who can dim the glow that is drowning out the stars,

Destroying the cycle of life for some species.

We must shine the lights downward, so the stars can re-appear,

So the cycle of life can resume,

So the night can be night once again.