

An October Night

Copious glimmering pinpricks in an unending veil of darkness
Provide minimal illumination to the crisp October night,
As scents of musky-sweet autumn foliage permeate our noses.

An eerie stillness envelops hidden secrets in a gallant cloak,
While fuliginous figures frolicking freely within its facade,
Inflict horripilation into each unsuspecting passerby.

Street dwellers hasten their steps, desperate to escape the deep black abyss.
Then suddenly, a screech, a sharp piercing cry, echoes from a distance.
Or did it? Auditory hallucinations confound sanity.