Nathan Hopp

ENGL 220.02

Villanelle

Invisible in the Twilight

As a sheet of black spread above quiet land,

 Impossible to see from an unseen eye,

 Will diamonds be visible in the night?

Resting in a field if colors unseen by man

Can another world of beauty just lie.

So enjoy the view with an open hand.

From the mountainous forests where it all began,

To the concrete jungles that touch the sky,

The stars are always invisible in the twilight.

They shine above across an entire lifespan,

As we stare at other shiny things and vie

For the moments on Earth that are not as grand.

 The sky has now become so unclean by man.

The stars have now become so shy.

Why is the countryside untouched by this blight?

Amused by games on screens when we should’ve ran

To empty cities or desolate fields of rye,

The night skies are now simply bland

By the cities we build that shine too bright.