Sunset breeze in a world of shade; a curious mystery.

The sky’s silence grows bolder. As the light glows bright, stars wake up.

Eyes closed.

Peace; the end of a day’s story.

Satisfaction; the chapter concluding on a good note.

A spark over damp logs. A small shout of encouragement.

The calm of a storm.

A blessing, yet a curse; only a distant legend in years to come.

Frozen in time, something notable; a rare memory, one truly experienced blindly.

Somewhere on a beach lies a magnificent sand castle, left to the calming ocean.

Elsewhere, street art washes away by rain.

A clouded paradise.

Yet, as the sun departs, it fills another sky,

Where the clouds are soon to fade.