

Joe Bruner  
Poetry Workshop III  
Partner Poem

### **A Darker Shade**

Fog wraps around the trees.  
The setting sun catches  
in the evening air.  
Purple sinks to blue as  
black's despair oozes across the sky.

The stars peek out from behind  
the black-iron curtain,  
each one a single glimpse  
of hope burning 10 million  
light years away.

Words whisper in the wind.  
An ancient promise glows  
brightly,  
stuck in the stone ribs of the Earth.

I turned towards you,  
tears in your eyes as the dusk  
settled over the crumbling dais, trapped  
between two fallen pillars:  
the last reminder of an immortal  
memory.