



Blue Moon on New Years Eve in Rio Gail A. Vachon for Writers' Workshop on 15 March 2010



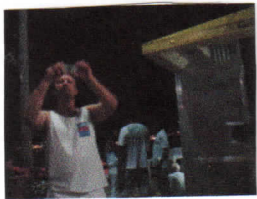
Glimpses of full moon through wisps of cloud
Visit crowds of white clad happiness.
Who dance, sing, toss white blooms on the waves,
Sip drinks, nibble dinner, sit by the friendly kiosks,
Snap pics as the hours fly by.



Cruise ships circle, jockey for best position
Throbbing metal drums raise excitement.
Clouds obscure moonlight
Then open to display the round white moon.
Moonbeams slip across bay and sand



Cell phones snap sky memories,
Shutters click on posing smiles,
Videos record bright ship lights
TV cameras transmit scenes of the millions
Packing beach to water edge.



Champaign bottles lift high
When red fireworks burst from barges
Fountains, falling flashes, flim flam boom,
Cheers, songs, shouts, pop corks pop
Announce New Year 2010 has arrived.



Blue moon watches, listens,
Accepts celebration with pride.
The third December full moon
Serenely floats high
Above Rio's Copacabana Beach.

