

# **Superior Memories**

**By Catherine Khalar**

**Darkness comes as everything stills,  
accenting the moon, just over the hills.**

**A falling star heading earthward bound,  
Is a messenger from heaven,  
moving swiftly without a sound.**

**Sleep all you dreamers  
and not let any sound you make,**

**Because Lake Superior dreams  
become memories  
as soon as you awake.**