

**My head is full of whispers**

**which tomorrow will be silent**

**Listen. The glass is breaking.**

**The trees are stumbling forward**

**into the night. Winds rush to meet them.**

**The moon is broken like a mirror,**

**its pieces flash now in the crown**

**of the tallest oak.**

Whispers: murmur

Stumbling: trip over

Flash: glare, shine

Oak: A large, strong tree generally used for making furniture

Her head is full of the slow sounds made by the trees which are desperate to move out. These sounds will not be heard the next day. The poet asks the reader to listen carefully as a change is about to take place. She hears the glass window breaking and the trees stumble out into the night. The wind is blowing outside. It meets the trees. The moon is like a mirror and it appears to have been broken into pieces as the shadow of the oak tree divides the moon into many fragments.

Literary devices:

Simile: The moon is compared to a mirror (Moon is broken like a mirror)