

NATURE'S CALL

The sun's bright slowly faded, it crawled down, to hide from us and give life to the Luna.

The whistle sound of the wind was heard, in the pin drop silence. Night was just as creepy as the ghosts

Black shadows of the tall trees started baltering to the rhythm of the wind. The Luna owned the night .

The wolves started howling, in each passing second, the surrounding got darker and darker. The stars started glowing with a soothing sound. Human lacked hearing that sweet ' sling-sling'.

The footsteps were heard, it wasn't someone, it was something, the sound of curled leaves slightly colliding with the ground, while floating to wherever the wind was taking them.

The nocturnal animals appeared out of nowhere. They made creepy noises which were somehow pleasant and unpleasant at the same time. The waters of the rivers sounded way more loud in the night. The marmoris was visible on the colourless water

Everything was perfect under the moonlight 🌙