

# Chain Poem

moon→ night→ breeze→ sea→ hooves→ horse→ sand→ waves→ rocks→ moonlight

As I sit and look at the bright full moon,

In the dark, cool night

The light, swift breeze

Blowing across the sea

The powerful, thudding hooves

Of a distant galloping horse

Are heard on the sleek, wet sand

I see the huge waves

Crashing against the rocks

In the glowing moonlight



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