

# THE NIGHT FLOWER

LARA  
HAWTHORNE



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The desert blooms pink, orange, yellow and red,  
while bees, birds and butterflies dance overhead.  
Bright coloured petals call out to small beasts,  
enticing them nearer for nectar-filled feasts.







Hiding in shade beneath sweet-smelling trees,  
wandering deer are enjoying the leaves.  
Young squirrels leap from thin branches that sway,  
they hop and they hide, carefree as they play.





As temperatures rise the sun bakes the hard ground.  
Sleepy eyes close and there's barely a sound.  
Spotty scaled lizards look out at the view,  
waiting for nightfall when noise will ensue.





At the foot of saguaros movements are slow,  
animals wait for the night flower show.  
A tortoise plods by in the heat of the day,  
while a rattlesnake rasps as it snoozes away.