



# ROALD DAHL ON FILM

## Dream Park

by Vukasin Petrovic, 17, of Takovski Ustanak school

When the curtains of void cover the light  
And twitches of eyelids glisten on the moon  
Then the sky princes start paring the night  
Gently shrunken in the mind cocoon

When the sprinkling stars enter the brain  
The eyes of a child glimmer in the dark  
Tiny golden hearts leak through the drain  
And hover within the trees of the dream park

Trembling voices speak the tales of gore  
And shivering teeth walk towards the light  
But when the colors combine with the lore  
Then the morning birds chase away the night

And the lines are even with the narrow sight  
And the groves of blur are gone beyond the mold  
But the shapes of dread remind me of the fright  
In a world where my soul can feel so cold

CHAPTER

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