



## **The Soccer Ball Sun**

by Rabbi David Zaslow

Oh wow, that's weird;  
there's a soccer ball sun  
flying across the sky.  
Someone kicked it  
into the goal,  
just between those clouds.  
Oh wow, that's weird;  
there's a soccer ball sun  
scoring some points for the day.  
It's nighttime's turn  
to kick the sun,  
and go the other way.  
Oh wow, that's weird;  
there's a soccer ball sun  
bouncing off the heads of the hills.  
This afternoon it's four to three,  
with daytime in the lead.  
Oh wow, that's weird;  
there's a soccer ball sun  
looping up and down.  
Up is day and down is night,  
in a game that no one wins.