Stars

By Robert Frost

How countlessly they congregate
O'er our tumultuous snow,
Which flows in shapes as tall as trees
When wintry winds do blow!--

And yet with neither love nor hate,
Those starts like somw snow-white
Minerva's snow-white marble eyes
Without the gift of sight.

This Poem is about human imperfection, obstacles that prevent humans from achieving what they wish, and the wisdom that help us guide through it all, and also tells us that though each and every one of us is different, we should ignore the “gift of sight” and ignore our differences and come together.

My goal in this piece was to be able to interpret the “starry” element through the “glowing” of the letters, the obstacles through the elaborate background that needs to be rotated to read the letters, and the difference of people all coming together through the different phrases shooting out like shooting stars.