Fireworks

Orion, Cassiopeia, and Pleiades.
Constellations are clear in the cold night air.
Houses are decorated with colorful fairy lights.
At midnight,
Gunpowder explodes all over the place
Blooming fire flowers in the sky.
You are not beside me.
I am sure, though,
That you are also looking up at the flowered sky somewhere.
So, I softly whisper to you in the dark,
A happy new year.