My Galaxy

Stars shining in the sky,

Astronauts walking on the moon but you have to where a space suit it is that breath taking.

The moon floats like a helium balloon,

Space suits creamy and white like vanilla ice cream

The moon is as big as a pebble beach

A tornado of Gravity I can’t speak,

Stars Glowing like diamonds,

Space is as creepy as garden of dark graves,

Saturn`s rings are like donuts spinning around Saturn.

By James Farrell.