My galaxy

In space there is a tornado of gravity.

If you are astronaut be careful its breath taking.

All the stars glimmering in the solar system.

Look at the burning sun in the air.

The sun is beaming fire from its body.

It will burn, boil and batter the crusty moon.

A pool of gravity drifting round the air.

Space is like chocolate which is tasty in my mouth.

Space has elements like dark pods.

All of the nothingness.

The unlimited galaxy of nothing.

Turquoise Galaxy.

As fluffy as a cute dog I`m holding in my cold hand.