Outer space

In a faraway land

myth or reality?

Space; Black as ink.

A world pool of black pudding.

Stars like broken CD’S

Dark as a grave yard on Halloween.

Stars like glitter throne in the sky; they shine bright as the crown Jules ……

In outer space it contains planets one like a fiery hot Ceto.

One like an ice sphere. Another like a circular fire ball called the sun.

 People floating around like pillows that don’t even exist; like fluffy marshmallows….

 In our space there is some colour like splatted paint called the Galaxy.

It’s like nothing you have seen before; it’s so pretty you would never think it’s real

Space is a black blanket that never ends. The ort clouds are like fluffy beds that never stop.