Brilliant Space

By Robyn Pullen

Space; miraculously breathtaking.

Space, creepy as a garden of dark graves,

Stars light up the sky; lampposts light up the Earth.

A furnace always burning in the Sun,

Sun, a lightning sucker of death,

Shiny sunset galaxy,

A pool of pitch black ink.

Wear a puffy space suit; it is that amazing,

Space is an eclipse,

Comets hurl across the galaxy; asteroids crashing together every second,

I float like a helium balloon.

Tornado of gravity,

Sun is a flaming sphere,

Eternal blackness.

Stars glittering like diamonds,

As black as a cave,

Stars as white as an Eagle’s feathers,

Black wave of Galaxy.