Space

Space is as black as a black

Velvet sea; stars glowing like

Diamonds. On the moon there are

Craters the size of the sun; in the

Middle of nowhere. Comets

Hurling across the galaxy; in a pod

Of darkness.

I float like a helium balloon;

On a dusty moon. Drifting aimlessly;

Astronauts swimming in a pool

Of blackness.

Stars as white as an Eagles feathers;

Space is as creepy as a garden of

Dark graves. Space is a tornado

Of gravity.

By Rose Charlotte Cooney