

people are a lot like stars (very far apart and very lonely)

by Christine Baik

from a distance, stars all look the same —
a smattering of pinpricks
across a canvas more dark than light.
space is a lonely place

a boy looks up at the galaxy
and believes he is alone.
all the stars are clustered together,
it seems, except him

there are supernovas in her eyes
explosions of light and color
soon only stardust remains,
but it was a wonder while it lasted

a binary star system
two bodies orbiting each other
but never, never touching
because that would be the end

hymns sewn into the night sky
take a choir of millions to sing
just to form a single picture
of a clear evening

the dust of a life left behind
soon pulls itself into nebulas
collapse creates celestial bodies
and new stars are born