















By: Carina Shaw

Stars aligned in the universe Dancing every song While singing the right verse But some singing wrong

Asteroids and rocks breaking upart
Filling the empty space with a great sigh
Hearing crumbling far below its heart
Seeing the abstract art painted across the sky

Wandering specs of dust In a world far bigger than they Some as small as sawdust Slowly they decay

Their end they met
Still unmade for us just yet
(Go to our online site to read the poem in its entirety.)







