Virus Vigil
Stars

I walk out at night and look to the sky,
And the stars are winking as if saying hi,
And there is a river called the Milky Way,
Inviting me to ride – to come and play.

Oh my – I’m being sucked up into it,
Leaving Earth – hold on – I’m getting into it,
I’m flying away and up to the stars,
I’m just underway and passing Mars.

It’s quiet up here in this space – you hear,
And the view’s spectacular – so pure, so clear,
I’m trying to fathom just what I’m seeing,
I’ll try to explain but you’ll not be believing.

There’s not just a thousand or a million or a billion
But what I can see may approach a trillion
Points of light coming from every direction,
Spectacular eye candy – a delectable confection.

The Milky Way lies straight on ahead,
It’s spinning around – working on my head,
There’s a hundred billion stars in this galaxy,
And the black hole at the center creates gravity.

I’m plunging headfirst into the big black hole,
It’s time to man-up for I need to be bold,
The pucker factor has me firmly in its grasp,
Oh my – I’m accelerating – I’m moving fast.
And now I’ve entered the fabled hole of black,
And it’s dark in here, and I can’t see back,
To where I have been or where I am going,
I have no navigation and no way of knowing.

But then Mother Earth suddenly appears,
And as I pass by, she grabs my ears,
And whisks me back to the church of the Earth
And I’m laughing out loud, filled with mirth.

So welcome to Earth church,
Pull yourself up a pew,
Pray that Mother Nature
Rescues you too.