

STARDUST

MARGARET ANNE LOUGHREN

Woosh into the atmosphere. Turn
to glittering stardust

Young, seeing garbage stuffed in sidewalk cracks

Floating through the universe, gaze
at the blue orb you once inhabited

Teacher told us of cracks in the earth

Nothing happened in your years, you
narrowly escaped apocalypse

*A serengeti plain, bare as arctic ice sheets
Cracked, charcoal shrubbery, ash kingdom*

Spirit bubbling through
pearlescent stars, upward to paradise

Are you even allowed a glimpse back towards
that swirling world?

You imagine

*wind screaming crashing waves destroying
fire burning crackling people running swirls of
ash flying red and blackness everywhere help us please*

Things will be alright