

The Moon Lady's Lament

She sits, cradled in the silver arms of her lovely home. The stars surround her through the dark. Her home is beautiful, but lonely. She'll leave eventually. Some day. One day. How bright the earth shines tonight! Who else is staring out at space, wishing? Stars are suns and suns have planets. Planets have moons of silver and blue. Someone tends their shimmering spheres, surely. She will find them some day, one day. She looked out at the galaxy and wondered if there was a friend for her somewhere in this lonely universe. Some day. One day.