

An astronaut searches for his home

(With reference to Carl Sagan 1997)

I look again at the tiny dot clearly visible
through the miles of space below
towards that little world
that's home.

That little world,
that tiny speck in the universe
is where we are, it's where we live,
an infinitesimal small and fragile satellite point
in the all-enveloping cosmic dark

Our past, at best, is largely unremembered,
the future unforeseen and filled with mystery.
So rest,
bask in those intermittent pools of sunshine,
close your eyes and breathe the air.
We stand here now, together in this unique moment
immeasurable in the march of time
Its all we know, its all we have,
for now.

Sheena