*Titan*

*L.E. Jadot*

Inspired by the great unknown, which beckons me to study the stars and planets.

I need a moment
So I can listen to the stars
Mourning in their stories
Their arduous twinkling, so far and sparse.

I need a minute
so I can stumble, fumble and swoon
My hands reaching for
The remote, faraway moon

Give me a while,
to be at peace.
Are you able to hear the planets,
As they cry their sorrowful speech?

Give me some time
To find my rightful place
Within my uncharted, unexplored galaxy
together with evolving space...

With shortness of breath,

I'll attempt to explain the infinite,

And how beautiful it is,

That we exist.