

Star/Star

by Lauren Holstein

In a dark night once
A star erupted like only
Stars do
Spraying fire and iron
Rocks embedded with lichen,
perhaps,

And specks of.

Dripping humanity.

This night and the nights that have already been borne But have not yet played out here Splay out across the sky like Squares on a calendar

My little mind needs it so This organ of ash and spark cannot Fathom Its infinite timeline through its own Computational Sorrow

But some spacious flight In me Looks up anyway and here there inner/outer
space/home
mushroom/mineral
light/light
dark/night
this has all already happened
(inside/outside,

etc.)