# POEM OF THE WEEK

13 November 26

BEING LOST IN SPACE

THINK A moment
(Space is beyond
Our comprehension)
Got the picture?

No? Feeling lost?

How can we be anything
Other than lost in space?
Feel insignificant
On the scale of stars?

From the minute
To the astronomically
Enormous, uniformly
Complex, mind-boggling

(Ever seen a mind boggle?)

Whichever way we frame it
Or phrase, or draw stick figures
With broken chalk on pavements
Space is Space, we exist in it

Be it small, be it large
Confining or confounding
Forgive me, I'm tired
Of being unable to expound

Leslie D. Bush
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