

You watch her for an answer.  
wait for her charcoal lips to open and pour  
fire from her belly...



she is silent

in the dark void

her skin is dry and cracked, pocked with meteorite-acne  
and yet...

she outshines the stars

who we would say are sick with

**ENVY**

**ANGER**

**GREED**

*but really,  
they are just  
lonely."*

You've been caught staring at the moon

I do not think she minds...