

OUR WORLD

Meet me in outer space --
I will hold you close.
If you're afraid of heights,
I need you to see this place.
It may be the only way I can
Show you how it feels
to be inside of you.

We can lay for hours – there is no
Time...
Or float for hours listening to
babies come up with rhymes.

We can taste the root beer
in the clouds.
It's never silent, just a perfect
Sound . . .

We can ride the shooting stars
all the way from Uranus to Mars.

We can slide down the rainbows,
We don't need cars!
We can sleep on roses
and swim in chocolate.

Baby, let's go -- it will be perfect!
We can run around with hachten man
and ICP
'cuz he's our biggest fan.
We're rock stars and this is
Our land.

We can go on forever!
There's no time, so
it won't ever end!

– *Tempest S.*
Inspired by the poem "In My Place of Rage" by Lariza Dugan-Cuadra.