

Earth is a Star to Someone

Glitter's on our faces,
In our hair,
On the floor,
Constellations blended on with a brush.
We're made of stardust
Young, and screaming,
Shrinking from the floodlights.
Let us be in the dark,
Let us shine falteringly.
The beat from the speakers sounds in my chest,
Let
 This
 Matter,
Let us be heard,
Let us take up the space we deserve in the universe.
There are a thousand stars, each a thousand years away,
burning, bright.
Eternal, everlasting.
For one pulsing, on-fire moment -
We're the same.
The stars, the stadium
Was there ever any difference?

- *Kathryn Briggs, 2018*