

ABOUT US

Diamonds

Our story begins on a marbled space-rock

Ancient wounds and pockmarks litter its surface, a thick wool atmosphere crushing
it in a deadly embrace.

The life there had built great towers that spew out suffocating air

They are merely a blip in the vast rippling velvet, punctuated by tea lights shining
on unfathomable worlds.

We are ignorant.

We can be forgiven for not understanding.

Angry red eyes and scattered wedding rings are human inventions

Loneliness, money, class

We think synthetic power will provide us with beauty.

But true power lies in a pool of fire, gas swirling in discombobulated orbits and
rings of ice

Pop! Squeak!

Down below the hubbub fall ashy tears identical to the spluttering clouds tumbling
and billowing out of the grand towers.

Crash! Squash!

Dive further, see the glittering shards of ice melt into a sea

Made of marriage jewels

Journey back,

To where an ape with big ambitions saw a glittering shard of ice

Soon they were all fighting over a precious novelty.

Little did they know

Somewhere, on Saturn

It is raining diamonds.

Etta O'Flaherty Jones, Highly Commended in the About Us poetry competition