

ABOUT US

Voyager

A human touch, ambition's scent, adventure's lust unspoken.
Firing boosters, blasting off, transmission has awoken.

Retreating blue of Earth's lit curve, sending message home.
Breaking from the Sun's strong field, in Milky Way alone.

Of unseen force between each star, riding waves of light and sound.
Galactic spirals pull and push, why spin both ways around?

The cosmic web warps space and time, confusing signals sent.
Dark matter joined with stars and gas, by gravitational intent.

Far from home black holes appear, the cannibal of light.
Supernova now explode and die, communication is a fight.

Limit reached, diagnostics failed, the universe, vast ocean.
A human touch, frustration felt, connection lost and broken.

Jasmine Haynes, Top Ten Winner in the About Us poetry competition