

neutron star

Helen Hernandez

here I am
stowed away at the edge of the universe,
so that you can be at the center.

all my neighbors are dead,
faint lights empty
light years away.
every day I look at their corpses.
sometimes I speak
and hope they'll talk back.

ever since my birth,
I've been waiting for my death;
maybe I'll supernova,
or fade out into a cold, dwarf star.

all this energy I'm spitting out
will one day kill me,
and there's nobody
to talk to out here except
dark matter.

I'm huge
and bright
and lonely.
your sun is a speck compared to me;
my light is hot enough to incinerate your fragile human body
but god

I just want to chat and share a bag of chips.