

Until Night is a Chorus - Sandy Olson  
in the aperture  
of space and sky, I renew. To build back  
up, If I falter. I don't fall, for I am carved from titanium  
scars, charged from particles, made of cosmic space, of diverse stars  
of mountains, molten plate over plate. Bolt to bolt  
I climb note after note, treble to clef, where stars are impresarios.  
I gather my magic where the sea of nebulae parts for me.  
Beyond the aluminum mask of the moon, I harbor  
her dark maria, her white bone  
of iron& light, her titanium  
heart. Like me. Like stars compressed.  
I'm a diamond from nitrogen dust  
in a symphony of galaxies to orchestrate  
Allegro, Libretto, night after night, bar after bar, in four quarter time.  
By moonlight & meteorite I spin in worlds I dream about.  
Aurora, where the sky's alive, where the night sways stars  
into waves. Into Magellanic clouds the voice of spheres  
to shatter sound. In space,  
I'll make my way  
until day breaks me in beauty. Until the Sun comes floating  
helium boned. Carbon eyed, hydrogen in her smile,  
serving song into dawn. Like her,  
my core is  
nuclear. Like her,  
I've sung like oxygen fueled  
out of darkness to spark  
until I'm lit to light. Like her, like this  
Ms. singing fire into bliss.