## Michael Kagan It Lasts Forever

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## Forever

Grandpa spent forty years Staring Lyra Cygnus Draco Pisces Forty years Dreaming Leo, Cancer, Aries, Cassiopea Forty years Working Ursa Major Ursa Minor Gemini The Magical Three of the Hunter, of Pyramid Correlation, of Stonehenge, of Hopi Mounds and Lunar Mansions, of speculation and myth, hope and belief, the Magical Three of the Hunter Orion Grandpa started early And the Astronaut's earliest memories are of the stars and the sky, blackness, infinity They would walk Hand-in-hand On nights when the moon was gone And the only light Came from Forever Out the door Across the lawn Through an empty forest of towering green An ocean of still reeds A hard smooth polished white concrete road Rarely used This barren road Symbols appearing Signs Warnings Gates that they climb Hand-in-hand Until they arrived

A giant circle Burned Covered in fuel stains Deep marks repaired, caused by falling debris Launch Pad A taking-off place Conduit to the eternal Site to seek the vast unknown They would lie in the middle Without words Holding hands No Moon Staring An hour two three or four Staring The tingling bright of whatever you believe God The Big Bang A simulation It didn't matter how or what or who It was there Space They were there Billions And billions Billions and billions more Tingling Bright Forever away and eternal The stars our stars their stars who knows whose Stars Where they are might or What might be Among them

Whatever it is Wherever from Whoever made Controls Guides Drives He knows what it brings What lies ahead What he sees Alone In the soft gray mud Of the Moon There is a choice Complete The Mission Complete The Dream It is in front of him A choice For all Or Himself Stares he stares The Magical Three of the Hunter Pyramid Correlation Stonehenge and Hopi Mounds, Lunar Mansions No more speculation, though hope and belief remain Orion A choice All Him A choice for now A choice for Forever

- James Frey, writer.