

Somewhere

(By I Know)
By Robin B Lipinski

Three moons glancing gleam.
Shining an always lighted beam.
Glancing planet twins, dancing around a sun.

No magnetic pole.
No toxic atmosphere to life.
No intelligence.
No said thrice means no, or does it?

Burrowed deep beneath simple soil, he reigned.
Escaped to this planet he came.
Propagating his dream.

With a gleam in his eye as he danced and he sighed.
Asexual, still aroused, he spread.
Devouring this planet for his need.

Soon, the planet was he, his one, only he.
Spying across the moonlit night danced the sister planet.
Soon, the spores would spread across space to feed.
Soon, there will be more dancing.
Soon, there will be a she.

The End