

## Trip To The Observatory

Our universe is expanding  
I am told  
Hundred billion galaxies  
yet all I can see are stars  
of our Milky Way  
I'll build a starship  
travel a million miles an hour  
reaching Alpha Centauri  
the nearest star  
in three thousand years  
it may be a long trip  
laden with fears  
finding my way home  
Twelve major constellations  
and the sun  
remind me of the Messiah  
with his twelve apostles  
also King Arthur  
twelve knights plus one  
13 lunar cycles  
in a solar year  
13 major body joints  
Mayans use them to flee  
Who decreed  
13 and Friday be unlucky  
not Friia asail on the sea  
A 156 billion light year  
wide universe  
expanding  
what we will never know  
My knowledge is limited  
yet I forever hold claim to  
ignorance that is infinite