

5-2019

I Dream of your Words Flowing up to our Glittering Infinite Space

Denis Drachenberg

California State University, Monterey Bay

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.csumb.edu/ords>

Recommended Citation

Drachenberg, Denis (2019) "I Dream of your Words Flowing up to our Glittering Infinite Space," *In the Ords: CSUMB Literary Arts Journal*: Vol. 3 : Iss. 1 , Article 10.

Available at: <https://digitalcommons.csumb.edu/ords/vol3/iss1/10>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Student Journals at Digital Commons @ CSUMB. It has been accepted for inclusion in In the Ords: CSUMB Literary Arts Journal by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ CSUMB. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@csumb.edu.

I Dream of your Words Flowing up to our Glittering Infinite Space

Denis Drachenberg

We ventured out
to find new constellations in the sky.
And all a constellation is
groups of stars that form imaginary outlines.
And as I'm finding these Recognizable patterns in the sky; out there
I'm finding these patterns in you too.
Forming these very real outlines here.
Of You; the outline of your body of your face of hands in mine.
Discovering the curve of your smile every once in while
I get lost in it.
You see while we were finding things in the atmosphere,
We may have found parts of ourselves too.
And we joked it's a sign,
But somehow the stars did align
perfectly that day,
to display this rare occurrence of nature.
If the heavens ever spoke -
They did now.
Performing spectacles for us,
Right to us!
As if giving us the twinkling go ahead.
A perfect rendition of orange moons,
and setting moons and,
splattered dancing light.
And yet, there's nothing as intricate as this.
We are like two stars in the same constellation,
that crashed into each other.
Just wait and we'll create gold.
Just wait and we will wobble the universe.