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The Gravity of a Life

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The Gravity of a Life Elizabeth Ponds

I've got my ambitions, but I need the gravity of a situation.

I'm situated in the dead zone.

It's the Zone of Avoidance where telescopes will not discover me – A lone planet sustaining life.

I've got a constellation, but I need the glitter of the Milky Way. I'm waylaid by the weak force; It's the force of our natures pushing and pulling without relief – A dozen fixed orbital patterns.

I need to break away.

No, I don't need to be Kelly Clarkson.

I need the gravity of a life

That drags me off my orbital plane to careen into a fiery wormhole.

I need out of this inner space

That pulls me in my circles on the way to nowhere but here.

I need the gravity of a life

That takes me through hyperspace to a zone of endurance.

This emp ty floating can fuck off into the void.