April 2016

The Gravity of a Life

Elizabeth Ponds

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.winthrop.edu/anthology

Part of the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by Digital Commons @ Winthrop University. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Anthology by an authorized editor of Digital Commons @ Winthrop University. For more information, please contact bramed@winthrop.edu.
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 emptiness floating can fuck off into the void.