

## **ASTRONAUT**

At night I'm an astronaut, walking on the moon. I hold my breath as I put one foot down and raise the other. For a long moment, I hover in the air. The air is dark and weightless. And I'm afraid with every step I take on this strange planet that I'll never set foot on solid ground again. My heart is pounding. I'm an astronaut and I'm walking on the moon. I'm in a hurry. I have just a few minutes to collect enough samples to answer all mankind questions...And I have this great fear that I can never return to earth. It hangs there in the distance, far away, bluish white and shining. Around it, stars are twinkling. It's so terribly fragile. Suddenly, I hear the beating of a giant heart. The sound fills the whole universe.

Source: For Julia by Margareta Garpe