Space Spectacular
by Paul Ratasuk

How do I love thee bright beautiful star,
In the corner of the sky to tarry,
Lovingly illuminating my car,
Saving confused and the very weary,

Gazed at by people after eleven,
Curiously stared at and eyes enhanced,
Helping the dead find their path to heaven,
Kindly giving evil a second chance,

Letting people know about dark presence,
Emitting lots of awesome white power,
Warming the world, our very own essence,
Summoning pulsars that are quite wowers,

Full of elements and stealing night fright,
Lightening a night a very star filled night.