

I dream of strange
horizons,



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

I dream of strange horizons, where the sun never sets. I dream of strange lands where the sky is strange to me. I dream of landscapes that are new and strange, I dream of lands that only I have ever seen. I dream of travels around the globe, looking at a new sunset every day, at a new sunrise every morning. I dream of crawling through tiny spaces and looking at the small beaches no one ever visits, at the sand no one ever treads on. I wish to wake up every morning not knowing the road will take me, not caring about where I might end the night. I want to live every moment as if it were my last. I dream of stars and their secrets, of the millions of stories in their bellies. I dream of the pristine planets around them, I dream of the strange rings that surround them. My mind's eye wanders the night sky, rushing through space, escaping earth, escaping. I float away, imagining the brilliant beauty that surrounds us, the comets, the meteors, the lost planets that may be thrived with life once. I travel to dead stars, I sit and ponder on their glorious lives. I attend super novae and big bangs, look at a new star being born. I see gas clusters, I see planets forming, I see the beginning of life. I dream far and wide, my body floats away, trying to gauge the length to the other galaxy, yearning to know its secrets. I dream of a place far away from here, a place for me, where the sun never sets, and where the sky shines blue, where the beaches have no one's footprints but my own, where the world stands still as I lie down, where I can be quiet and listen to my heart beat, my breathing, where I can sit and not notice the time pass me by. I dream.