The Moon Speaks

I hate you Earth

You are an eyelash eternally stuck in my eye,

You think you're so cool with all your friends hanging out all over you,

You think you're so important because you're a "real planet".

Sorry, I'm negative, that's just my dark side

No one has visited me for over fifty years,

I was bullied by meteorites as a kid

The craters all over my surface are scars of shame

My beautiful ocean, shrouded in darkness, a sea of pain,

I can't understand why no one likes me:

My micro-gravity can reduce heart strain on patients with heart failure,

My core has enough clean energy to fuel Earth for an epoch.

But you wouldn't know that would you?

No one ever hangs out with me even though

Every night I light your sky,

Sometimes, my only friends are the stars,

I know we got off to a bad start, Earth, when I knocked you off your axis, I'm sorry I'm a clutz, but it's been a billion years since that happened --Talk about holding a grudge...

I love you Earth; please be my friend.