

## **One Step For Man, Two Nations United**

The goddess of the moon looks out o'er Earth,  
Each day returns the lost tide to its shore,  
Alone in her walk, no purpose, no worth.

She rises and falls, each night an encore,  
Until a strange being on her land tread,  
The lone Chinese moon-lander, Chang'e 4.

A foreigner with a new land ahead,  
Scours the desolate depths of Von Kármán,  
Through the cold lunar night, life's own deathbed.

The goddess, with the stealth of a marten,  
Follows behind as he samples the ground,  
A stiff dance in a cold, lifeless garden.

A NASA orbiter, circling around,  
Watches the lander, now all on his own,  
The goddess is gone, ran off without sound.

Beings from a nation, so far from home,  
Before his eyes, in a crater unlighted,  
He captures the moment, makes Chang'e 4 known.

One step for man, two nations united,  
Forces combined; a fire ignited.