Brown Dwarf

K. L. Dryk

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Brown Dwarf*

K. L. DRYK

Your stardust turns to black against the night, and sparks then fade to nothing in its place. A light unborn is frozen in its flight.

Your embryonic gas in gold and white and unknown warmth can never quite replace your stardust turned to black against the night.

A planet spins away out of your sight and never feels the sun upon its face. A light unborn is frozen in its flight.

The vacuum fails to hear their moaning plight, A million lives and futures interlaced.

Your stardust turns to black against the night.

No odes composed for joy, no steel-clad knights, no ivory pillars, no exalted race. A light unborn is frozen in its flight.

Tomorrow broke its promise to ignite forgotten suns alone in outer space.

Your stardust turns to black against the night. A light unborn is frozen in its flight.

* A nebula that fails to gather enough mass to begin nuclear fusion in its core, in essence, a stillborn star.