



Presence (Photo Illustration 8.5"x11") Liza Thomas

like pluto

by Hannah Brass

i am named
not for my good features
but for the parts missing

i am chaos
pure and true
an asteroid field
riddled with dust
not the perfection parents dream
but a child always falling
a star they wish on
but i do well
maybe that's why others
never liked me

i come from another world
entirely
they never knew
the taste of can in beans
nor the old telescope i looked through
its base wobbly like me

i grew up
with the smell of grease
car and pan
we made trek daily
i was normal there
not here, never here

do i care
i did i do i won't
i am not them

i am of ferenginar, kronos, bajor
i am of star strewn cornfields
i am of metal, wood, petals
i am of time worn steles

i don't have favor nor grace
i have space