

All the Mysteries and Beauty Sublime

The mission
stands waiting
to discover, To
go and venture
into the vast
unknown, Science sits in her chair with
breath held, And whispers "let's do this" in
a hushed tone. | Five long years since NASA
said yes, The flames streak across the sky,
Boosters gone SEP taking over, Gravity
assist brings
focus to the
eye. The
protoplanet

now sits in sight, Iron
and nickel quietly
waiting, Optical
communications hard
at work, Analyzing,
transmitting, dictating.

Five long years since NASA said yes, So much
waiting and what was found? Anticipation
and hope, long built up, Blood, sweat, tears,
and time, So much waiting and what was
found?

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Psyche
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Psyche – A Mission to a Metal World