Untethered:

Beautiful mountains and luxurious plains take hold of my view during my end of days. I gaze out far at the puffy white clouds that protect Earth’s heritage beneath. I can feel the love and hope course through its rocky veins. I could’ve done more.

Why am I so desperately depleted in the end? I had the time to fix my problems, change my life. Now I know the end is here and I can do nothing to resolve my stuttering mind. Again the view of green and blue brings forth a dazzling complacency.

I realize now the faults. If only I had taken a step back, if only I had…

But there’s no time for “could've” here. My mind lulls me back towards the cushion of the stars and the blanket of the sky. The Earth moves farther and farther away and takes its problems with it. The little circle shrinks and the space floats my body away.

Soon there is nothing but the little cord on the back of my suit. *It’s so nice to be untethered.*