Celeste

*I will search for you through a thousand worlds*

*and lifetimes until I find you.*

The way forth faced within.

In the rush of rolling currents;

In the quiet ease, the numb of

nebulae and golden crystals paved.

As gated veils lulled and lulled;

lensing in gravitational gamuts —

& there thrust *Shinjin's* forces, lime

luminous red; some shade of light's

sight sees the look of Arrokoth

gliding toward the distant blue

An instant more, the slightest photon

touched *cygnus'* leaf; peculiar.

Twirls in twos, it twists;

like the eyes of a curious child

monitoring the stars drift and drift

away to the belly of a thousand waves.

*I will wait for you in all of them.*