

# Interstellar Solace

*by Gary Hardaway*

Because he has become an object  
of infinitesimal consequence,  
he considers the swirl of galaxies  
with their black hole hearts,  
the accelerating spread of space  
beyond the reach of human instruments,  
the invisible matter and waves  
we know are there  
by the magnitude of their effects,  
he knows the dynasties and epochs  
that fill the volumes new and old  
and mock and cajole him  
amount to very little in the spread  
and vastness of the stars and dark.

