## On a Count of the Stars

## by Gary Hardaway

The stars aren't numberless though we like to think they are. The number is very large and perpetually changes
as old stars fade, explode, or collapse into something not stars and new stars ignite among the dust clouds far off.

And the grains of sand, too, are numbered.
As with stars, the number's very large and won't sit still as old stones go to new grains and old grains to new mortar
which is also lime which once was little creatures in the sea so numerous that, to a man, had there been a man, they, too, would surely have seemed numberless.

[^0]
[^0]:    Available online at «http://fictionaut.com/stories/gary-hardaway/on-a-count-of-the-stars--2»
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