

## Stars Falling

The stars were what she liked most about the sky.  
Then, they started to fall.  
Blinking out of existence in the blackness  
and coming to rest on earth  
Before sinking into its core.

She tried to catch one,  
Feeling its heat against her finger tips before slipping past.  
She watched them fall, land then sink.  
One after another after another.

The ground became hot.  
The air became colder.  
And the core of the earth started to expand.

