***The Starlight Night* by Gerard Manley Hopkins,**

Look at the stars! look, look up at the skies!
O look at all the fire-folk sitting in the air!
The bright boroughs, the circle-citadels there!
Down in dim woods the diamond delves! the elves'-eyes!
The grey lawns cold where gold, where quickgold lies!
Wind-beat whitebeam! airy abeles set on a flare!
Flake-doves sent floating forth at a farmyard scare!
Ah well! it is all a purchase, all is a prize …

Ode to the West Wind BY PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY

O wild West Wind, thou breath of Autumn's being,
Thou, from whose unseen presence the leaves dead
Are driven, like ghosts from an enchanter fleeing,

Yellow, and black, and pale, and hectic red,
Pestilence-stricken multitudes: O thou,
Who chariotest to their dark wintry bed

The winged seeds, where they lie cold and low,
Each like a corpse within its grave, until
Thine azure sister of the Spring shall blow

Her clarion o'er the dreaming earth, and fill
(Driving sweet buds like flocks to feed in air)
With living hues and odours plain and hill:

Wild Spirit, which art moving everywhere;
Destroyer and preserver; hear, oh hear!

Science-fiction Cradlesong

by C S Lewis

By and by Man will try
To get out into the sky,
Sailing far beyond the air
From Down and Here to Up and There.

Stars and sky, sky and stars
Make us feel the prison bars.

Suppose it done.
Now we ride
Closed in steel, up there, outside
Through our port-holes see the vast
Heaven-scape go rushing past.

Shall we? All that meets the eye
Is sky and stars, stars and sky.

Points of light with black between
Hang like a painted scene
Motionless, no nearer there
Than on Earth, everywhere
Equidistant from our ship.

Heaven has given us the slip.

Hush, be still.
Outer space
Is a concept, not a place.

Try no more.
Where we are
Never can be sky or star.

From prison, in a prison, we fly;
There's no way into the sky.

A Star Deep In the Mind

by Dejan Stojanovic

I see a new star on the horizon;
It's not the Morning Star;
It's a star without light.

This star without the light is the brightest
Because its light stays within.

The biggest star doesn't take any space;
It lives within,
Feeds all other stars, all other matter.

Without space, there is no time,
Without time, there is no aging,
Without aging, there is no death.

A star without light never dies;
It cannot be seen in the outer space;
It can only be sensed in the mind.

And yet we do not shine - Anon

Millennia upon millennia, expanse upon repeat,

All we see before us, all beneath our feet.

The step I take, the touch I feel,

Without up there would not be real.

For we are made of stardust, for we are made of star

But o how we are misusing this Earth, this Earth and world of ours.

For although we are of stardust and yet we do not shine.

And ask yourself this question, this simple inquisitive thought,

Would emblem full in pure be that made of anger raw?

Be made of plaguing plastic, be made of those no more?

Be made of avarice bloodshed, be made of no more law?

For we are made of star dust, for we are made of star

But o how we are misusing this Earth, this Earth and place of ours.

For although we were of stardust and yet we did not shine.