

Vaporize in Peace (VIP) Cassini

How did you end up in this situation?
How did you travel 890 million miles?
Pushing through Earth atmosphere at high speeds
By launching Titan IV-B rocket from the station

Flying by Venus, Earth and Jupiter
The Cassini-Huygens mission gained speed
Using the gravity push to get a boost
6 years and 261 days trip

The Huygens lander descended on Titan
Welcomed by harsh environment conditions
Lakes of methane without ambitions
A moon to be explored in 90 minutes

An obedient Cassini followed instructions
Breathing the elements in life
Capturing images of rings and moons
Something that we don't see with the naked eye

Three years were extended
Navigating and circling space
Finding oceans under ice
Is this where aliens live?

The grand finale awaited
Cassini dove into Saturn atmosphere
Collecting data of the air
Vaporizing and becoming part of the ringed planet

Love them all

Music has no intention to rest
Crowd consumed by a hit of lights
On through the dead of night
When the Four Horsemen ride
That's the sign of living fast
Don't stop - it's full speed or nothing
There is a job to be done and I'm the one
To make you jump into the pit of love
Adrenaline starts to flow
Driving you like a maniac
Crushing feelings
On this frightening night
People are flying
Bullets are dying
With happiness surrounding
There is no escape and that's for sure
Not quite the end, we will take more and more
Fighting for one cause
Leather, metal and love are our uniforms
Protecting what we are
Joining together to take on the world
Twenty-seven, everyone was nice
Bodies out on the ice
The day is dawning, the time is near,
Aliens calling, can we survive acceptance and empathy?

Suspended in the air

Time cannot be tricked
but I have devised
a way to escape
the dauntless process of age

Describing the way of illusion
can only be seen
on the same fabric
of the universe creation

Wind would not carry
the air we respire

Clouds would not allow water
feed our skin under gray skies

Leaves would not decorate
our running paths in the forest

Snow would not cover
the Blue Mountains in the horizon

The moon would not illuminate
the road for my heart to love you

I would embrace your hugs
without the fear of an end

I would never forget the touch
of your skin on a summer night

But I would suffer without
goodbye kisses of love

Vicarious

I knew what she was doing
because I was recording the
massive earthquake on March 11

A trembling hand deposited
poison on his tea, this is not a fun
story until someone dies, but she
kissed him goodbye before going
to bed

Tectonic plates led me to this
volcano; the devil wanted to
capture surfers with a song, and
they did not resist the penetrating
voice of lava pools

I am coming back home with
photographs of the ocean
shining red deltas from million
years ago of the once called
Blue Mountain Rocks

My pictures not only captioned
emotions and feelings of muddy
waters passing through my hands,
but my head was out living the
dream of others

The origin and basis of understanding a
maze of lost keys is by tracing back
every step and recounting everything
that has been happening to me

I don't know how to start; I lost my keys
in the middle of my run. I believe that
my eyes were fixated on the movement
of the waves. I captured your smile
trapped and hidden behind a
glass of red wine

A detour on the road managed to save
my sudden immersion of daily storms.
My will to move alone must not forgive
the stranger because a forged blade of fire
is determined to engage. A burning
desire is deep inside me; a desire ready to
spark the flame of my passions

Reality does not exist anymore. Not in this
world where angels wave from the sideline
waiting for creators to bless them goodbye.
Baffled and confused with the options,
I decided to listen to my heart and I
placed the tape in an envelope with 23 cents
worth of stamps