

Recycled

would one astronomical unit
in our tiny galaxy
have been the distance between our hearts,
desire to the power
of momentum over time?
or would it be the force of attraction divided by two
over the square root of our combined circumference?
would every flux have recharged
or drained away at our compositions,
leaving no space for expansion
what could we have been
to the scale of ninety-three million miles
over the years we were born
to the last time civilization died?
if energy is mass,
then that must explain
my withering as I shrank,
my elements eclipsed by gravity,
the dimming of my moons
in another configuration
would you still be the sun?

if I was no longer the earth
but Tau Ceti more than eleven light years away
would there be records
of our uncalculated steps,
would those have survived the vacuum?
is that why we fell apart?
because we couldn't fit
into this formulaic hope,
why we never quite collided
so there was no transformation,
only endless hypotheses
on what we could've learned from our collapse
into supernovas or black holes,
that I will never get to know,
for quick as we were formed,
we are broken back into carbon,
recycled back into our respective orbits,
a satellite
ping
away