

## **Dusty Somethings**

*By Olivia Lunsford*

Through the darkened space of nothing  
Light engulfs unending voids  
Alights upon a dusty something  
And makes a greenish asteroid.

Condensed, the sky, in liquid thunder  
Confined to lap against the land  
To carry beasts that glide in water  
And offer life to drying sands.

The giants rise from below the ground  
Their arms awash with green and gold,  
While smaller cousins they surround  
With lavish gowns that they unfold.

Then creatures rise to dwell in splendor  
Brought to be by words alive  
These noble souls reflect the wonder  
That dusty things can be and thrive.

The King then stoops in unused soil  
A place untouched by living light  
And with His hands the King thus toils  
Imbues a form with His own life.

A soul ignites within this nothing  
He joins the King upon His throne  
And though he was a dusty something  
The King has always loved him so.