

**SPACE
CADETS:
'YOURS & MINE'**

RAE BERNADETTE

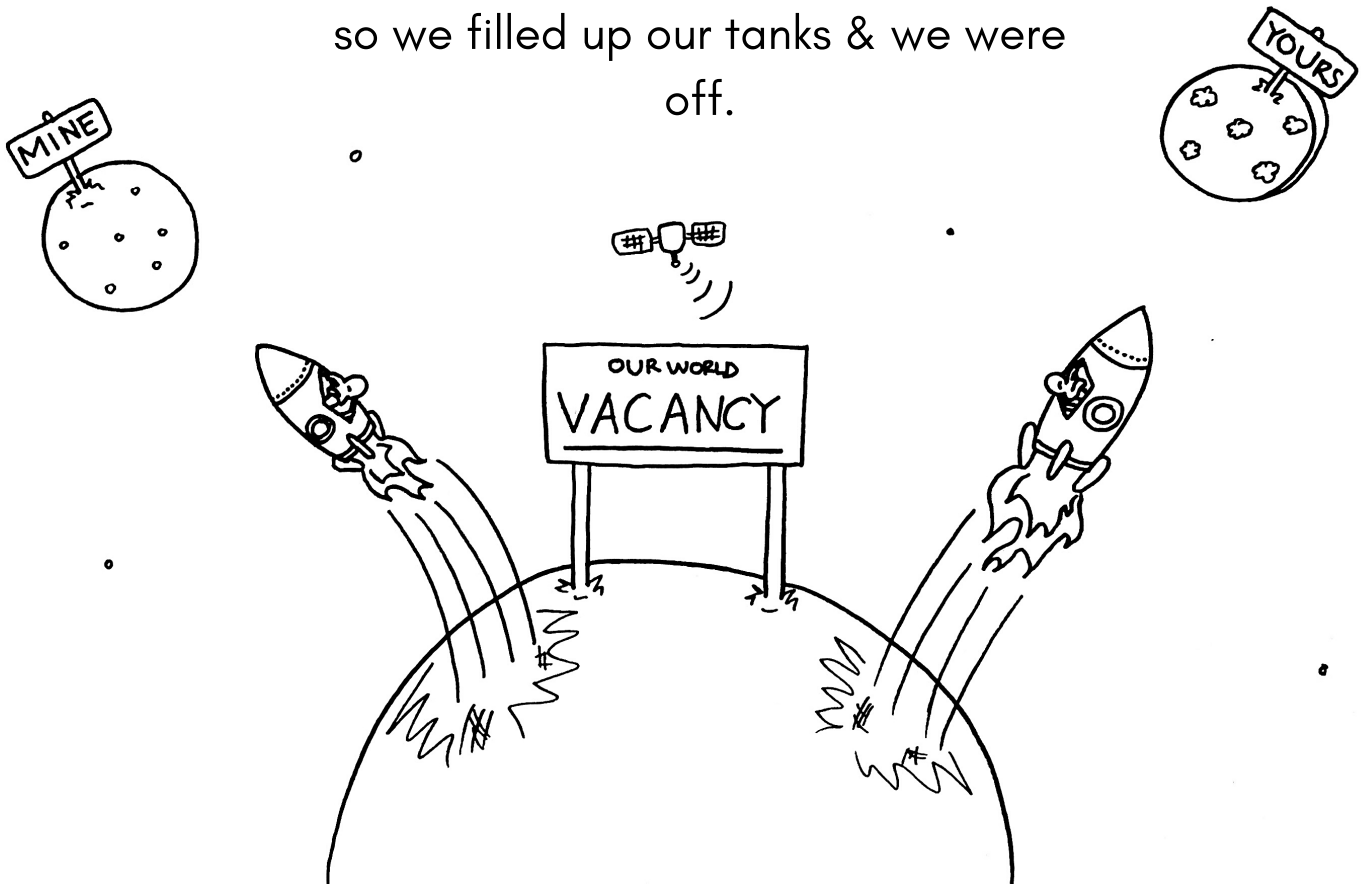




pretty quickly,
our world just
wasn't big
enough for our
things. so we
made the
decision to fill
up our *own*
worlds with our
own things.

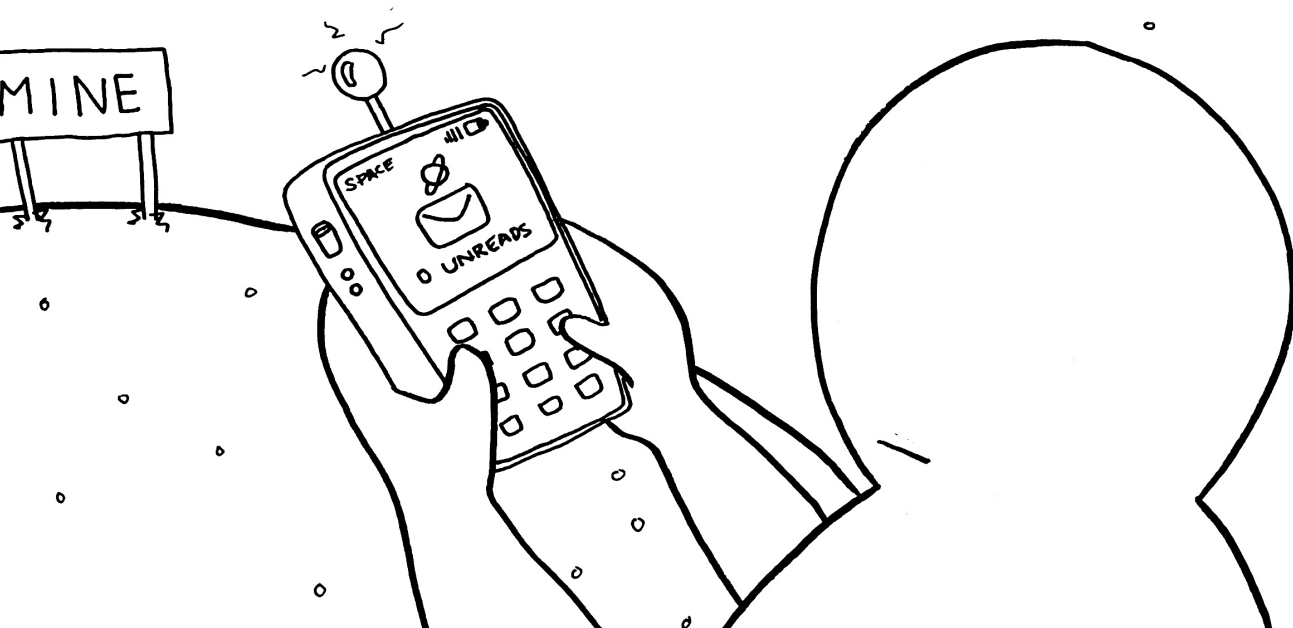
launch day was tough. i'd grown accustomed to our routines. but i knew if we tried to stay together, we'd start to hate each other over the limited space.

so we filled up our tanks & we were off.



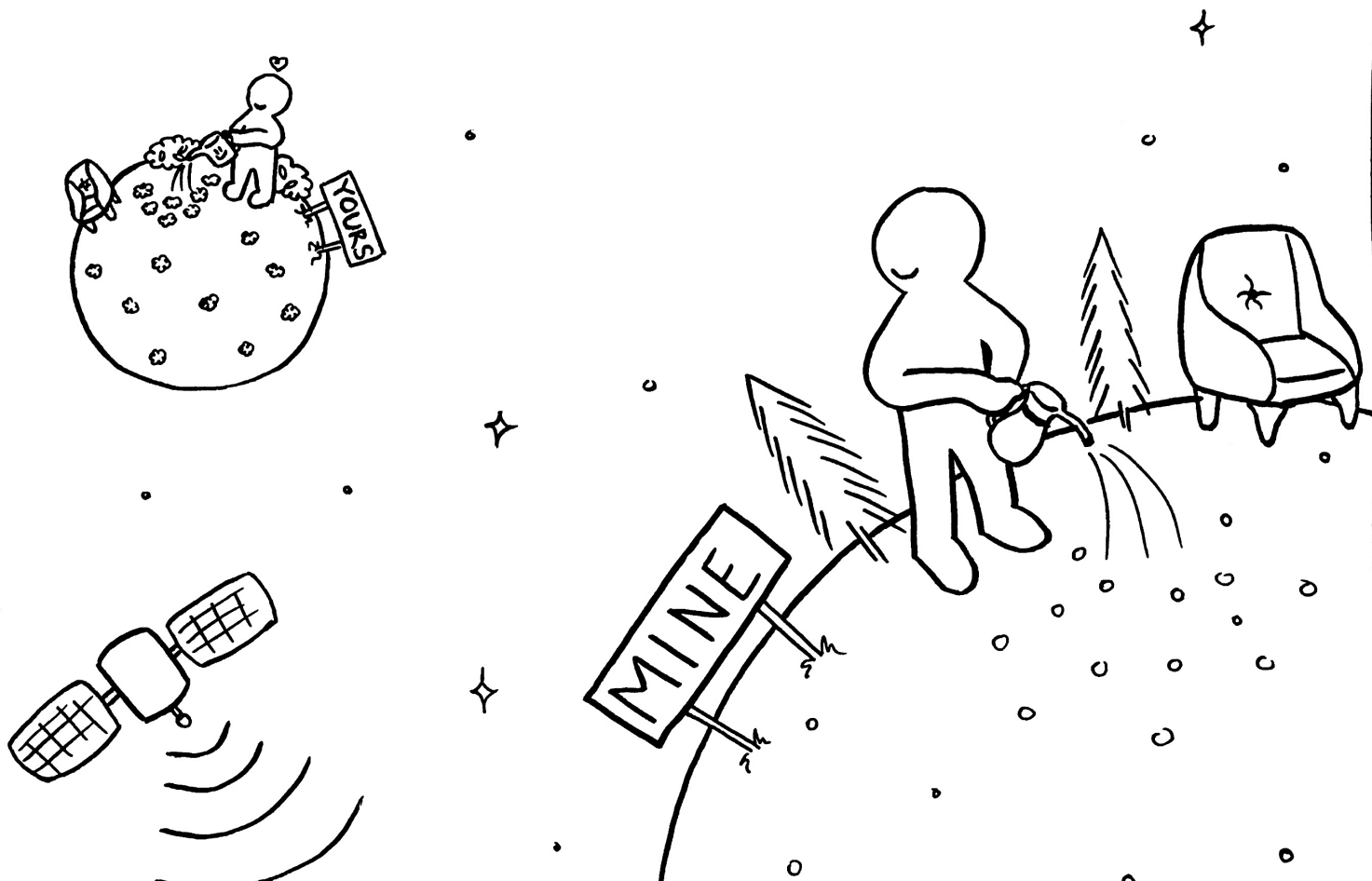
nowadays, we don't talk
like we used to.
there's only one satellite
in this universe so it's
hard.

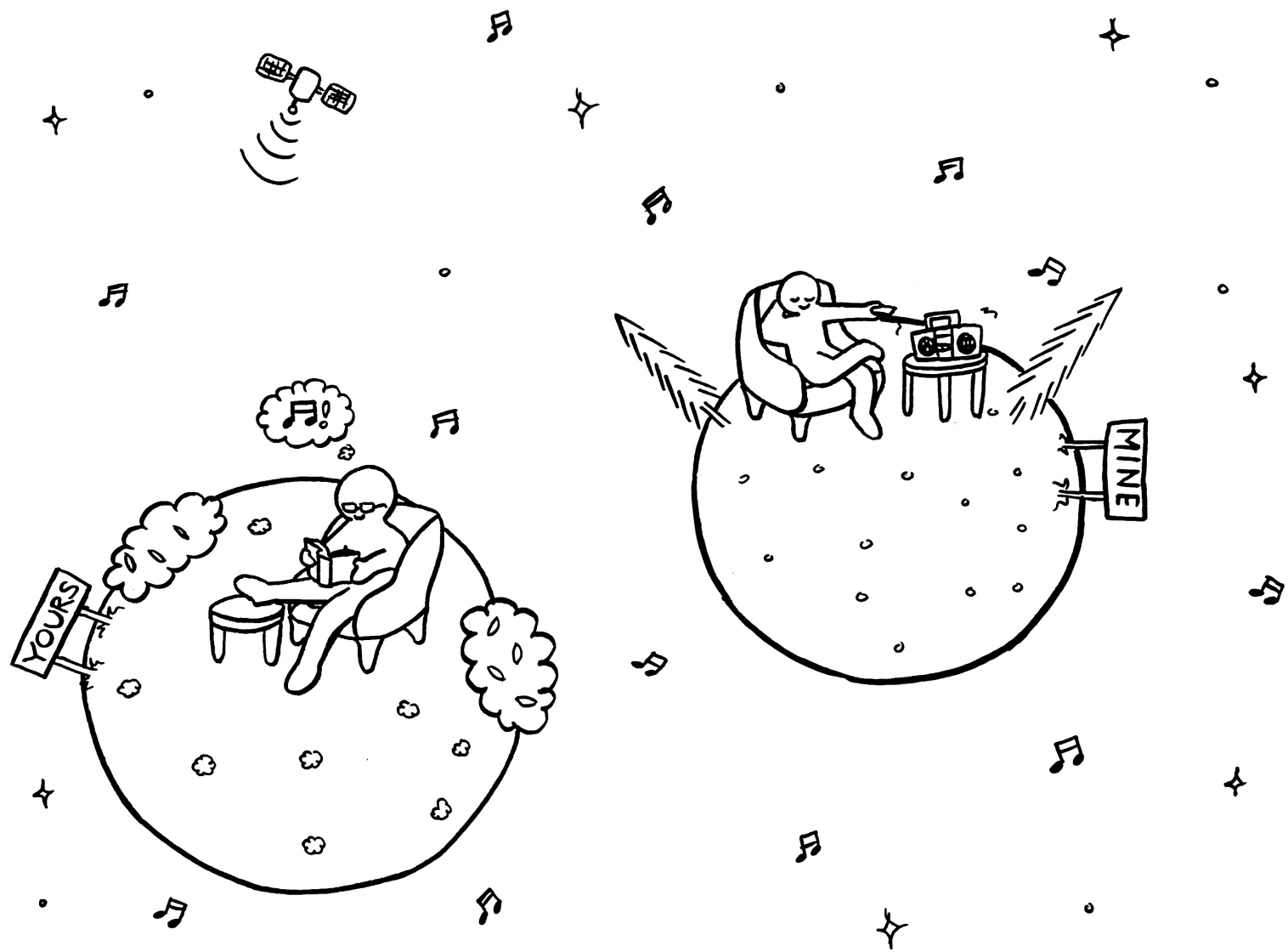
but, luckily, we are close
in orbit...



so, sometimes, when your world passes mine, it's close enough for me to see you are doing so well. creating new things - things you may not have been able to create in our old world without ample space.

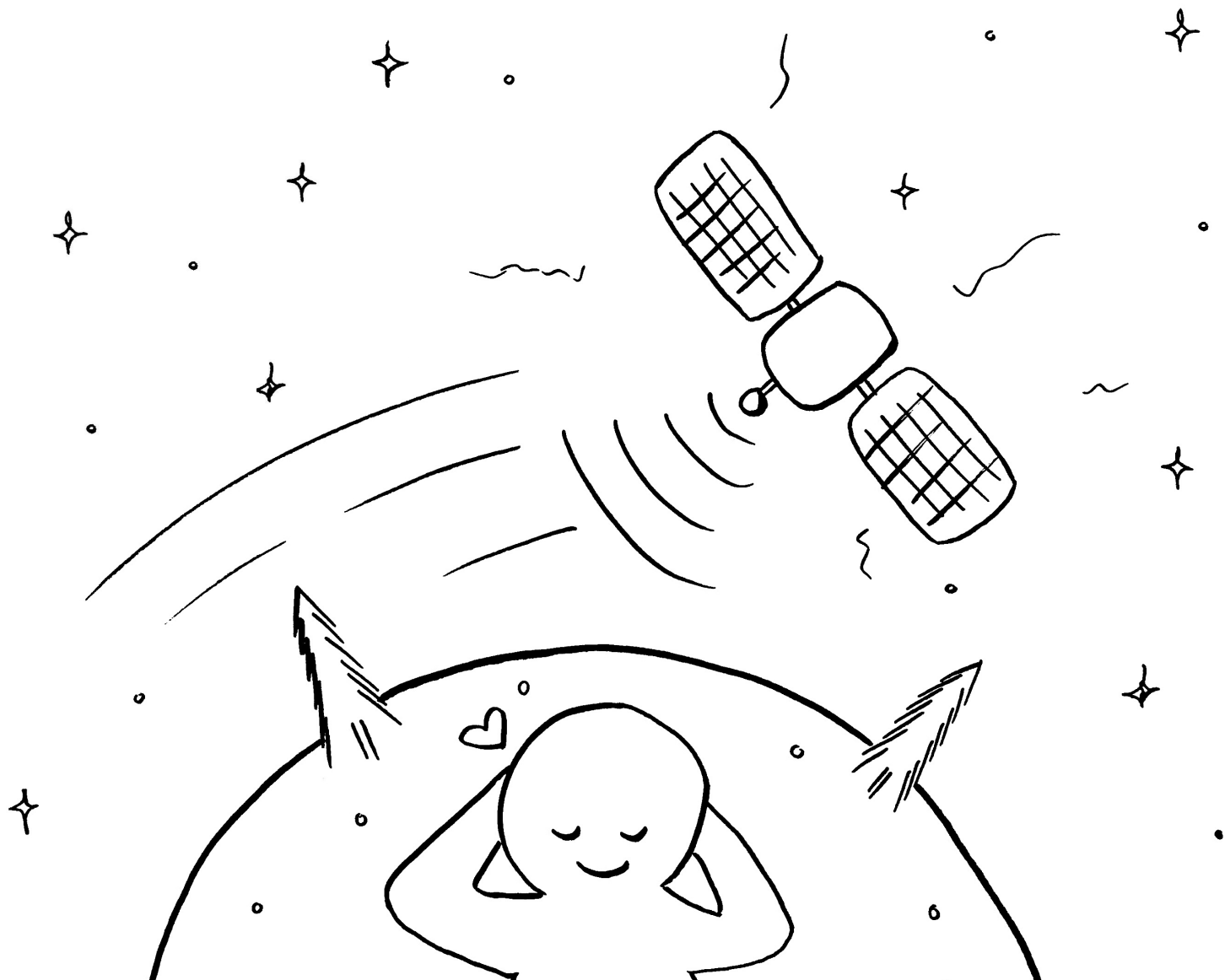
- i look forward to those rare glimpses.





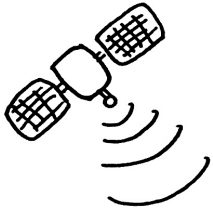
sometimes, i'll even play my music a little louder - hoping you'll catch some of the notes and save it for future listening.

when the satellite glides over mine, i can hear faint waves
from the radio on yours, and i'll close my eyes to see how
long i can make the moment last.

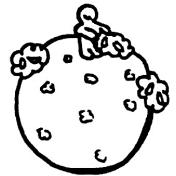


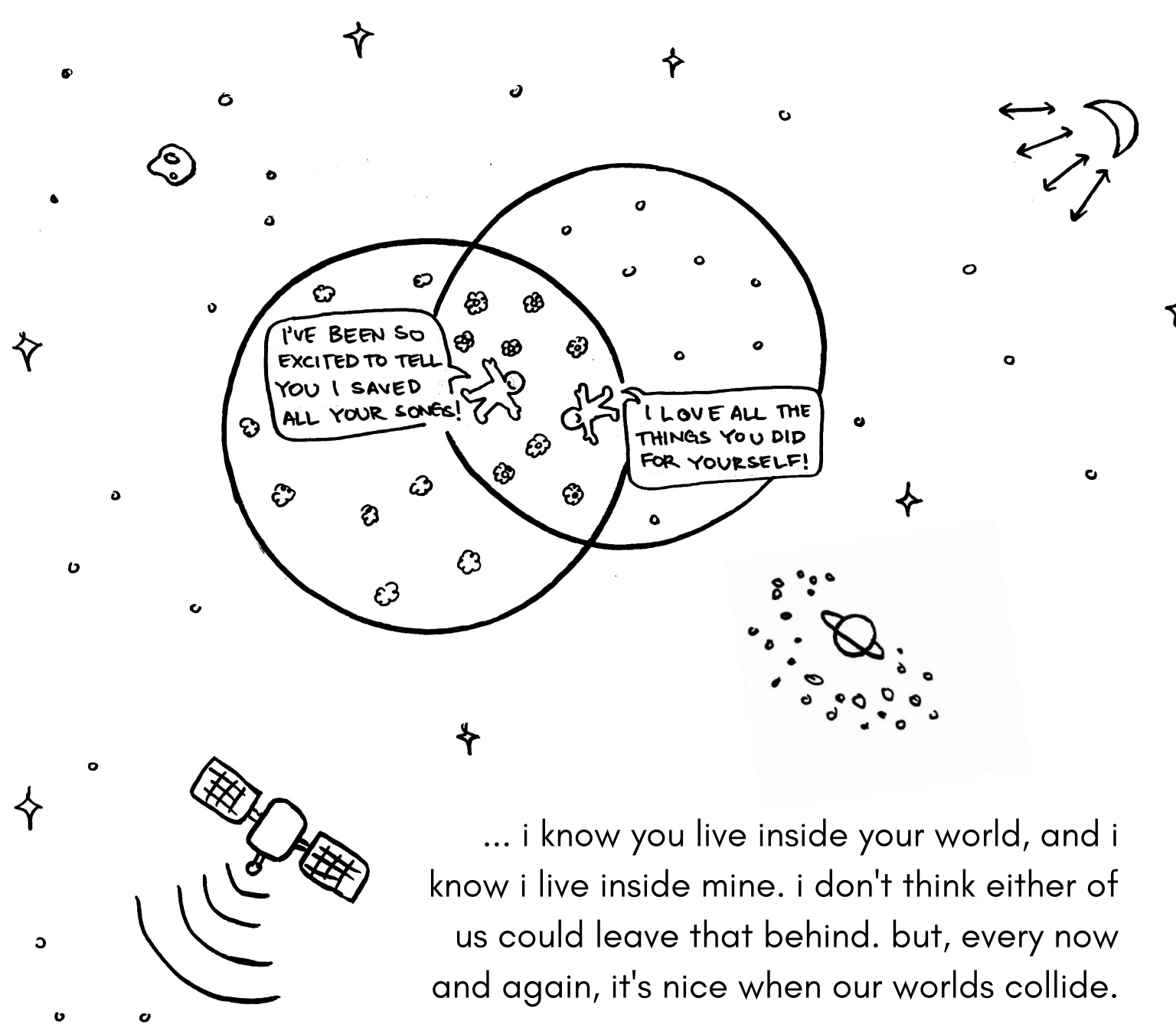


maybe one day, we can build a
wormhole to each other when we've
finished being alone. honestly, i'm not
quite done being on my own yet.



and much as i miss your company, for
right now...





... i know you live inside your world, and i know i live inside mine. i don't think either of us could leave that behind. but, every now and again, it's nice when our worlds collide.

to be continued



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