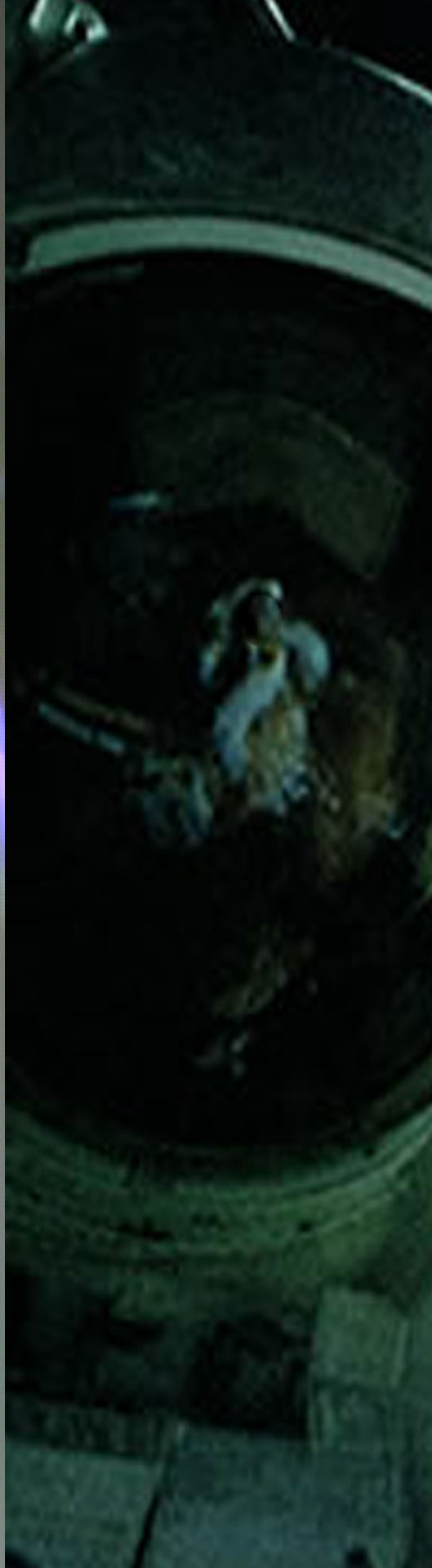




Man
Space
and
Mushrooms

by
Janice Powell





Why couldn't there be life on another planet? Researchers are re-focusing into the possibility of life arising in planets circling other stars as well as in the solar system and beyond that. With the creation of the Hubble telescope, other observatories, researchers and astronomers have made new discoveries in recent years that has given cause for excitement in the world of space exploration.

Nasa



Laura Diehl



Mystical magic.
The starry night.

Dancing on a moon beam,
Gliding across the sky.

Mythical dreams,
Legends untold.

Enchanted places,
Where dreams unfold.

Epic tales of stories behold,
Whimsical and fanciful.

Full of frolic and flight.
Complete the twinkling night.

Where fantasy's and dreams,
all become one.

Twinkling night,
Dew Drops of light.

Stories tell the tale,
Of a starry night.
Brilliant and bright,

Ever glowing,
through the night.

Truffle mushrooms,
blend the night,
with an incandescence light.

Ominous to all,
throughout the night.



Time etches a palette,
to galaxies beyond.

Moonlit beams,
of wondrous light,

Enchant the night.

A Kaleidoscope of color,
transcending into stars.

Man and beyond,
the drama creates,

An enchanted night.

Ambitious dreams,
of a land fortold.

Where dreams unfold,
Where mystical magic,

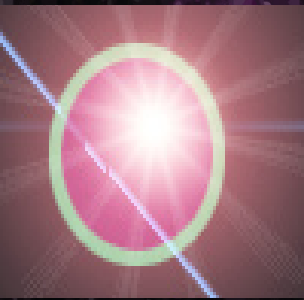
beholds our dreams,

To be told.

Visions of shadows can be the things of our past. They can be the present, and the future. It can be the things that remind us of where we are, and where we could be going. Maybe making us think about the things that could be. As sultry as a dark night, or as gloomy as a rainy day. These shadows can be whatever we want them to be. Shadows can have the ora of Gothic, Halloween, or just being part of what is us. Like secrets in a closet.

Shadows are those things that remind us of everything. They actually are a part of us, as much as our memories are a part of us. Like an aged old city of centuries long ago. They are the things that were, and are who we are. Just like the Shadows of the night. Memories can shape us, can bring us to a realization of everything. Maybe, even the world, or rather the world around us. We can adjust our beliefs and feelings, based on what happened.





Rays of light,
In a
glittering
sky So bright.

Twinkling through
The night.
In a glow
Of radiant light.

Glistening through
A picturesque sky.
becoming one
In a universe
Of all.

Enjoyed by all,
Who reach
For the stars.

In hopes
Of all
Their dreams

In one epic moment,
In time.

Stephen Turner

Flight 828,
Now Boarding at Gate 17

I love the thrill of take off, like a roller coaster at a theme park.
With the moment of excitement as you board!
And the vast amount of passengers that became unfolded like paper dolls, as their arms go up in the air to scream and shout.
It is fun and whimsical, as we are faced with the moment of exhilaration on this star crossed thrill ride.
With my heart pounding in my hand. I found myself wishing the ride would never end.
From the moment I got on, till the second I got off.
With each and every twist and turn. The ride seemed as passionate to keep me on, as I was to get off.
So for all of you thrill seekers out there, enjoy because it will be the ride of your life.
Each and every moment, just like life itself.

Moments in time.
Enchanted places,
far far away,
Are epic dreams.

Full of fanciful gardens,
and truffled mushrooms.

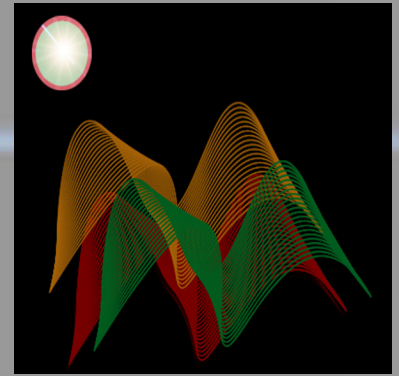
Epic legends,
Of stories untold.

From Lands
Where dreams unfold.
Where fantasy begins,
In the hearts of many.

Our imaginations
takes flight,
to a time long ago.
To a land unknown.

Where legends begin,
And the stories begun.
Full of fun and frolic.
And whimsical dreams.

Of space and fantasy.
To begin anew,
in the far reaches
of our hearts and souls.



The vast passages of
time and space remain.

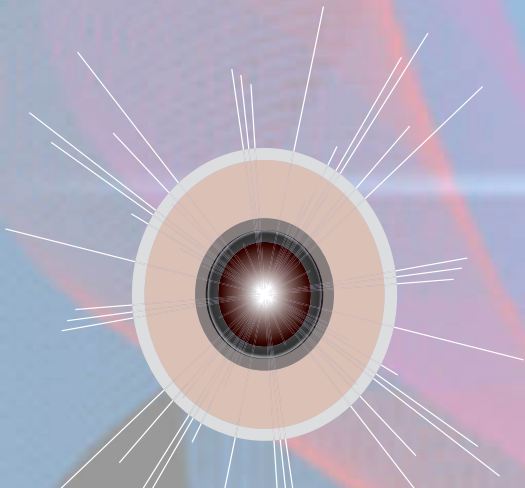
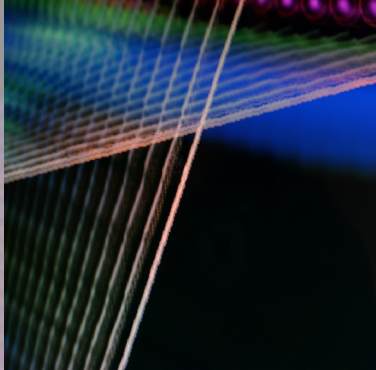
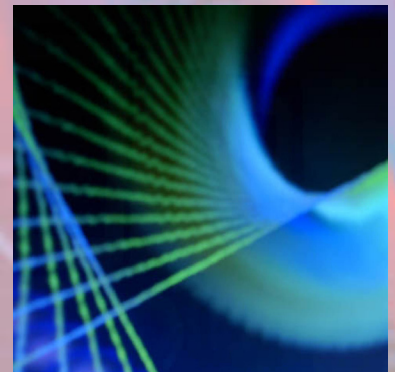
Thoughts and images of
memories gone by.

Voyages of a time long
ago etched in our
memories forever.

but the vastness
of space and time,
can only remain,

because whom has
believed in the tales
and stories, and vast
worlds has remained to
tell them.

The story teller.



With startling evidence that has come from Mars, when the idea that there couldn't possibly be life on that planet and we find bacteria and water. This brings dismay to what we are thinking, and creates a stir in the frontier of space as in a "stir in the pot". Through our discoveries, we decide that a Terrestrial Planet Finder will be the key to exploring more in-depth for life in space. While also searching for life, the possibility to live on another planet, or to colonize is a constant vision of tomorrow.





Rather, they serve as a kind of call-to-arms for observers and theorists alike to prepare for a coming cosmic resurgence. Even the cautionary phrases are based on great expectations.

Indeed a kind of renaissance is occurring in observational cosmology. Given improved telescopes and instruments, observations of remote and faint galaxies have become possible that were, until recently, astronomers dreams.

Where we take ourselves only time will tell. We live in an exciting time; that our technology is so advanced, that our dreams can happen just like the vision of fire flies in the night.

Ann Sudworth

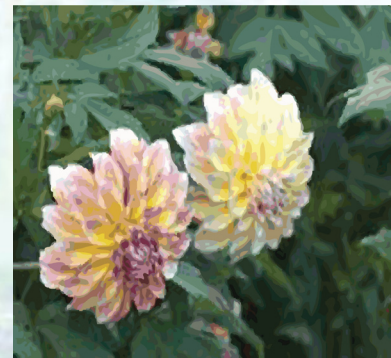


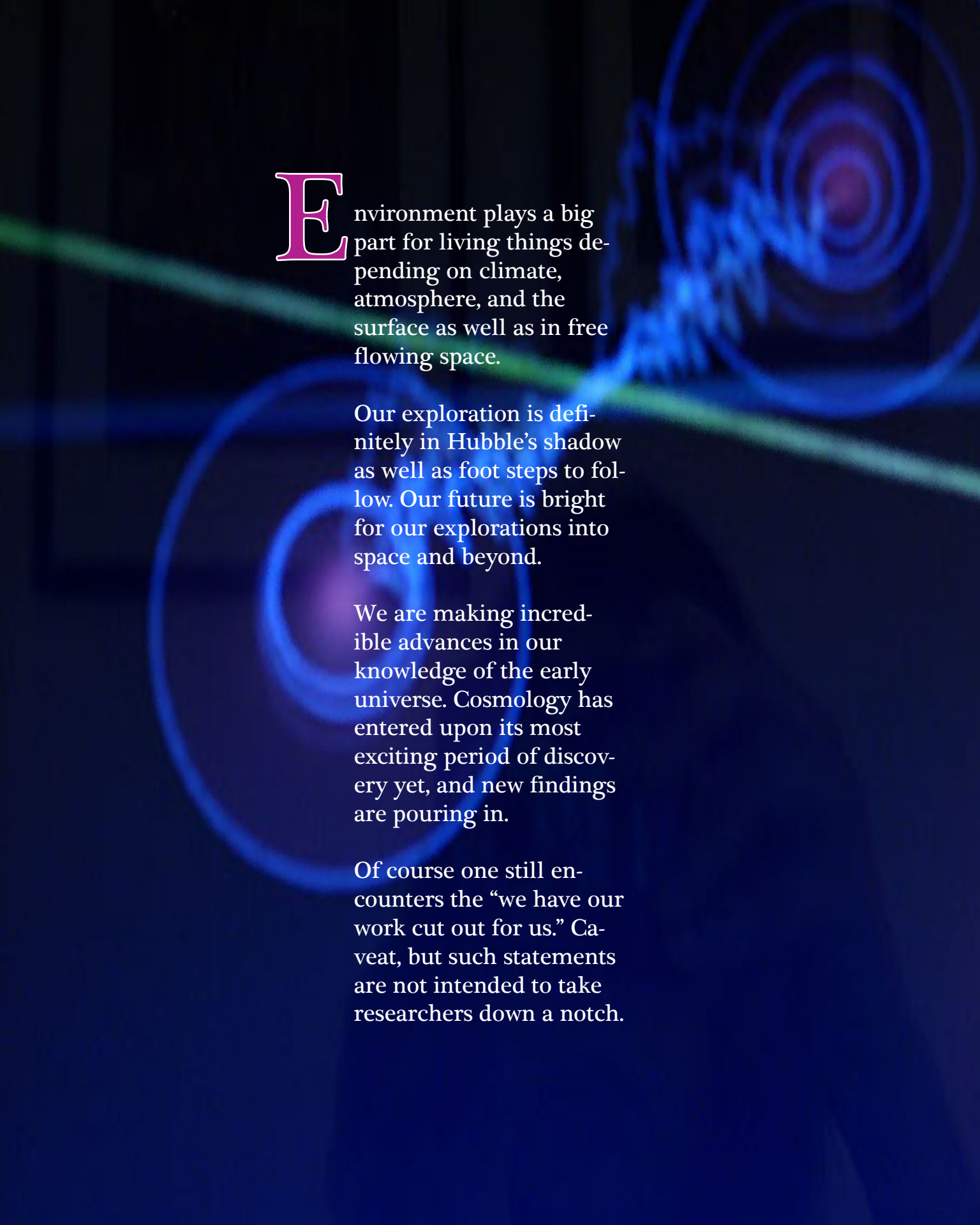


Nature

The wind rustling through leaves,
The newly fallen rain on the ground.
Summer in the woods, refreshing.

Lady Bug
During the new fallen spring,
Ladybugs appeared with the fresh dew.
Resting on a rose's petals.





Environment plays a big part for living things depending on climate, atmosphere, and the surface as well as in free flowing space.

Our exploration is definitely in Hubble's shadow as well as foot steps to follow. Our future is bright for our explorations into space and beyond.

We are making incredible advances in our knowledge of the early universe. Cosmology has entered upon its most exciting period of discovery yet, and new findings are pouring in.

Of course one still encounters the "we have our work cut out for us." Caveat, but such statements are not intended to take researchers down a notch.



In events from our past, to the future. Maybe, even the world, or rather the world around us. We can adjust our beliefs and feelings, based on what happened in events from our past to the future. Unfortunately, the shadows of our memories can have an effect on us. This effect brings about the changes to our lives, and the future choices that we make to enrich our lives to the fullest. Hopefully, most of the time it is for the better, but sometimes it does not work that way. That is when we re-group our thoughts and bring about decisions based on what has occurred in our lives. These shadows can be something that we have tucked away for the future. We sometimes try and tuck them away forever to no avail. Shadows of memories are like etches in time, a drawing that is being etched out, as we live our lives to the fullest. At the end; what we have is a piece of artwork, that will live in the shadows of memories forever.

