

Fueled

by Marcie Hans

Fueled by a million man-made wings of fire
the rocket tore a tunnel through the sky
and everybody cheered.

Fueled

only by a thought from God –
the seedling
urged its way
through the thickness of black –
and as it pierced
the heavy ceiling of the soil –
and launched itself
up into outer space –
no
one
even
clapped.