Star in a Jar

As I climb the tree,

I look up in the night sky,

and I wonder,

what would happen,

if I caught a star in a jar?

Would it be warm?

Would it be cold?

Could it burst back up into the sky?

Would it dissolve?

Could it explode?

Can it make all dark things bright?

Would it hurt?

Would it be smooth like a shard of glass?

Could it speak?

Would it cry?

With all these questions,

A great yellow light blinds me,

I see a tiny star,

hovering before my eyes.

I observe the little yellow ball,

Patterns of orange and red flow through it,

I reach to touch it,

It shoots above me,

a large warmth fills my body,

It gets brighter, burning me,

BOOM!

Sparks fill the air, lighting up the sky,

Suddenly the warmth fades,

the sparks disappear –

It’s dark again,

The light has vanished.

I am left shivering,

In the nipping air.

David Mitchell.