

6/9/11 Sidney
Edell

I AM A BLACK HOLE

Now you can't see me
Not with your simple, Earthling eyes
I have the mass of at least 4 suns
But I smaller than the smallest fly

And you can't come near me
You wouldn't want to if you tried
Cause if you did I'd stretch you FAR OUT
One atom at a time

Some people call me exotic
I prefer the term... unique
And I do know I've got some power
That makes everything feel weak

My companion star, my binary half
Says gravity pulled him to his fate
I saw him cross that universe and said:
I want HIM to be my mate!

Now I'll tell you a little story
It happened here two days ago
That'd be 50 zillion years for you,
Around me time goes real slow.

There were these two purple aliens
From planet Boobinhubble
They were lookin' for adventure
Instead they found just trouble

They had turned off all their computers
Their switchboards and their scopes
They had thought they would go faster
They had had such high hopes

But without their machines to guide them
The universe looked so dark
They saw in only visible light waves
Where us Black Holes leave no mark

But X-rays from falling matter
Spew out all around me
These were invisible to the aliens
They thought they were home free

Then the short purple one
The dumber of the crew
Put on his silver spacesuit
And into the blackness he flew

He floated very near me
To a very special place
It's call my Event Horizon
Where I bend both time and space

"Oh, it's far too cold here!" he said
But by then it was too late
After one crosses the Event Horizon
Even light cannot escape

The alien thought he'd stay just a second
Before his trip had to end
But that one short second was equal to
Eternity for his friend

His friend aboard the ship
Waited and waited some more
He waited 60 years and then said,
"Ya know, this has become a bore!"

I can see my fellow Boobinhubblin
But to me he mves so slow!
I've waited many years now
So I believe it's time to go!

He reved up his engines
To warp speed twenty-nine
And left his dumb puple friend
Circling me far behind

The moral of my story is,
So I can end this silly rhyme,
MY GRAVITY CAN SUCK UP ANYTHING
And come visit me any time

But without your Black Hole Detector
You could disappear without a trace
Cause I'm gettin' kinda hungry
So please..... get LOST IN SPACE!

--Sid the Kid