

The Coldness Of Space

By **Helen J. Dixon**

It started out as just words on a screen---
words of description,
words of delight,
words of inquiry.

Then I looked beyond the words to the man and saw you more clearly
than if you stood before me, and what I saw pleased me,
I saw an image of a tender, sensitive being, one I wanted to know
better.

Across the wires, I perceived your confidence,
your sense of adventure,
and I was enthralled.

From your fingers came words of desire and need,
words that aroused feelings in me gone to long unfelt,
and I was enraptured.

In this age of Science, it's a wonder that two souls
so alike, so near,
should meet like the sun on the horizon and ignite such a fire
in the Coldness of space.

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