Dancing With the Stars

By Marilynn Reeves

Once upon a time there was a really big bang, and vast quantities of energy burst forth into the heavens, bringing life and light into the void.

Over and around and through each other the masses of energy whirled, dancing a frenzied dance of chaos.

But over the eons, the untamed energy began to form into stars, and the stars began to settle, each claiming its own place in the heavens amongst the multitudes.

The greater stars bowed and curtsied as they danced in circles around each other. Smaller stars, like our sun, danced with their planets, which whirled and twirled around them. And the chaos became rhythm, and the rhythm could be measured, and that was the beginning of time.

One day a beautiful blue planet known as Earth came to grief. In a violent eruption, a great mass was torn from her side and was hurled away beyond her grasp. And though it remained close by, ascribing a circle around her waist, it could never find its way home again, so it became her Moon. And the tears of the Earth filled up her oceans. And the oceans yearning toward the Moon became the tides.

But the Moon, accepting her fate, smiled back at Mother Earth and said, "Although we are apart, I shall always be with you. Even when my face is hidden in shadow, I shall always watch over you, and measure the months for you, even as you mark the hours of the day with your slow pirouette, and the seasons of the year as you dance around the sun."

And the sun shall keep on dancing with the stars in their sparkling gowns of light, waltzing round and round the heavens ... until the end of time.