

Stardust

The first thing that came to mind when I thought of stardust was either the horse head nebula or the dust left over in my bowl of cinnamon toast crunch cereal. Now this makes me think of Carl Sagan and Cosmos all over again. When thinking about stardust its hard not to think about space and the stars in and of themselves. My thinking is as a species we are either really big or really small. The cosmos have a way of making human life seem close to insignificant and simple at the same time if you ask me. Either everything matters or it doesn't, but I like to think that it does in the grand scheme of things. Now the thought of interstellar comes to mind. You know the movie with Matthew McConaughey where he travels into space to save the human race. It's only in the quiet moments in space do I myself feel rather lonely and in my head about life and the stars thinking what does it all mean truly like why were you all put here. What's the purpose of it all ? One thing from that movie that stuck with me is, "Do not go gentle into that good night, old age should burn, rage at the close of day" if that's how the quote went. It makes you think that life in and of itself is short which it is and at the same time it is long. When it comes to stars it makes you think the light they give off is it from a star that has already burnt out that you're looking at their star light or is it still alive and active. As people, when will our star lights go out ? Ashes to ashes and dust to dust. From the cosmos we have come from and to the cosmos we shall return to when it is all over. The star dust that remains at the bottom of my bowl of cereal is always the best part after eating the cereal obviously and it may hint at parts of life as well. There are some things you'll just have to go through in order to reach your stardust.