The Big Question: Are We Alone?

Humans have been asking since the beginning of recorded history.

“In the universe, nothing is only of its kind. In other regions, surely there must be other Earths, other men, other beasts of burden.”
Lucretius, 1st century BC
Anyone Out There?

What are the Chances of Life Existing Beyond Earth?

Exploring the Drake Equation
I MISS THE MOON
(from the archives of Tommy Roark)

Where is the moon when it’s not out at night?
I miss its light.
Sometimes it’s big and sometimes it’s small.
But I like the harvest moon best of all.

It makes me think of the sun is still there
And everyone can play later with hardly a care.

When the moon is young, it doesn’t stay long.
It disappears as quickly as singing a song.
The silver is poorly but it won’t do you any harm.
They say it’s the old moon in the new moon’s arms.

As the days go by, my friend only grows.
And stays with me longer to shine in the snow.
But after its full phase if starts to get dinner
It gets smaller and smaller while losing its shimmer.

When it rises late, I sometimes see it in bed.
But I can’t stay up so weary is my head.
So where does the moon go when it’s not out at night?
I miss its smile; I miss its light.
So long for now but I’ll see you soon.
Though during these times, I miss the moon.
When it rains
But I can't stay up; so weary is my head.
So where does the moon go when it's not out at night?
I miss its smile; I miss its light
So long for now but I'll see you soon
Though during these times, I miss the moon.