

Venus

I am alone.

I am Earth' s evil twin.

Nobody lives on my surface.

I am not inhabited.

The acid rain stings my skin, like drops of lava,
and burns me like one million mosquito bites.

I try to create life, but I will always be alone.

The humans send spacecraft to examine me.

It's like going to the doctor's office,
but the doctor comes to you.

My atmosphere-- my skin is beautiful because
of the chemicals that live inside of it.

No human has ever tried to travel to me, and if they landed,
I would accidentally burn them up
because of the extremely high temperature of my body.

The yellow clouds block me from meeting my friend, the sun.
But the light never reaches me.

I rotate around my friend the sun
like a human running on a hamster wheel.

I slowly run out of energy, from trying to catch the sunlight.

It is always raining, and I can never catch a break.

The sun never comes out and I am sad,
and I cry the acid rain drops, as they burn my face.

I will always be alone and sad.

I will always be Venus.