



Inertia and the Princess

The princess could not cry any more so she hid inside a cabbage that was next
to a launch pad
and waited to be hurled towards the stars.

She waited and waited ... and waited.... All around her she heard voices
- small voices singing, big voices crying, and many, many conversations making a tangled web in the
atmosphere.

When the cabbage
was finally hurled into space, it got stuck in the web of all that talk
and bounced like a ball in a net.

The princess was so disappointed that she grabbed an
anti-gravity device and freed herself from the threads of social media.

But by then the launch momentum had diminished and the
cabbage fell back onto the planet.

The princess was not at all happy with having
to reckon with the forces of inertia.

She felt the deck was stacked against her and
all of the levity in the world was not enough
to lift her from despair.



She prayed to the moon and the stars to come and play
with her
on the planet.



And there they sit, to this day,
sparkling in her dress
and crown,
making her merry on the tiny busy world
ruled
by the
grounded princess.

And she stopped longing
for adventures,
and stayed on her own turf,
and ate lots of sweet and sugary things -

and was as happy as
a princess can be
who does not
have her own
interplanetary vehicle.

