

THE STAR POLISHER

i have a great job in the universe of occupations.

what do i do?

i'm a "star polisher."

it's a very important job.

if you want to know how important,
just go out at night and look at the stars
twinkling and sparking.

you see, i'm a teacher, an educator, an mentor.

the stars are the children in my class.

my job is to take them in
whatever shape they come,
and shine and buff them
and then send them out

to take their places as bright twinkling beacons
in the sky.

they come into my room in all shapes and sizes.

sometimes they're bent, tarnished, dirty, crinkly, or broken.

some stars are cuddly and soft.

some are prickly and thorny.

as i buff and polish,

i train and teach my little stars;

i tell them that the world cannot do without them.

each night as i look at the sky,

i'm reminded of my very important job

and awesome responsibility.

then i get my soft buffing cloth

and my bottle of polish

in preparation for tomorrow

...for my class of little stars.

-leah becks

