*Things to Call “People”*

Humans,

Entities,

Endless consumers.

Lovers,

Inventors,

Man,

Woman,

Whatever they want.

An assortment of veins and organs,

Miles and miles of skin,

A bunch of random atoms piled together,

A heart that pumps blood to a brain,

One that turns food into energy,

A body.

Alive.

Shoe-wearers,

imperfect,

Friend,

Enemy.

Aliens, to those who are looking at us through a microscope,

Captain,

Soldier,

Mate,

Hawkeye.

Endless,

Dots in a solar system,

Goosebumps all around,

Something that takes up space,

That what you see but can’t understand.

Transformed by the end,

An image of perfection,

A friend from a past life,

A figment of the world’s imagination.

Easily-manipulated,

Strong-willed,

Intelligent or hopeless.

Your favorite,

A being,

A star.

Dead.