

Winning Poems in 2022 CFCP, Inc., Annual Contest

6. Technology and the Human Condition, Third Place

**When NASA Calls . . .**

Dear poets, we'll be star-stuff on the moon!  
We've much to offer such a far-out place.  
They say a lottery is coming soon.  
Relax, prepare, we're bound to fly in space.  
They need celestial lyrics there and praise  
for engineers and physicists who stand  
behind their spaceship for its final phase—  
grooving with gravitation's pull, to land!

When NASA calls for astro-sonnets, we'll show  
we're more than primed to render lofty art.  
Let's choose familiar pens and pads to go,  
enhance our stellar images to start.

The moon awaits our lines in cosmic song.  
Hi-tech will keep the trip from seeming long.

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