Celestial Choices

Comets are like puffy snowballs.
Asteroids are rocks.
Essentially that's how they differ - how we tell the two apart.
The comet is a toy for children, when the stars permit them play.
Scooped and squeezed in cosmic mittens, flung across the solar system,
in an interstellar vision
of a snowball fray.
The asteroid feeds different passions; gashing planets, spreading blight.
Grasped by adults righteously, when they indulge their lust to smite.
Aimed in judgment, thrown in anger,
bringing death
where there was life.
So when you float in space, sweet children, prudent, please, and careful be.
Favor comets. Throw in laughter.
Mind the heavens;
just play nice.