Dorn's Golden-13er

SEEKERS ON THE EDGE

The travelers watched their clustered home stars fade. Their engines thrusting from behind, they sped through raining sparks, through shine and shade. Their mission was a desperate kind, a search for interplanetary aid.

These strangers' hopes turned Earthward as they planned procedures in their nova disc.

And privately they prayed their risk would save their thirsty desiccating land.

They must unlock more water. Smoking sand perfused their blistered asteroid, life's last tenacious outpost in the void.

And would they find—somewhere—a helping hand?

-- Glenna Holloway