

**Life and Work on the Moon  
Contest**

**LITERATURE:**

**LOVE. TIME. SPACE**

**-BY SOO JIN YUN**

Title of the Work: Love. Time. Space.

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Faculty advisor name and department  
Cheah Min Hui, Language

Word count: 358

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## **Artist Statement**

Many poetic literary works have been written over themes of love. However, I have an inspiration to explore the possibilities of love poems being tied to science, instead of typical Shakespearean themes like beauty and nature. I'm also writing from the opposite gender's point of view.

This poem depicts a love story through flashback and emotions, but at the same time it is being weaved with scientific elements. Set in the future, it also mentions a fictional mission to build defence on the Moon as a potential war with extraterrestrial beings might broke out.

It plays around with puns and repetitions, over themes such as time and space (space as in 'distance' as well as the 'space beyond earth'). The lady left to study overseas, and then they're even further apart when the man left the Earth to work on the Moon.

The poem also focuses on how a person working on the Moon for a rather long period might feel, and how the situation outside the Earth might affect a person.

## **Love. Time. Space.**

### **By Soo Jin Yun**

I feel so heavy,  
In my heart,  
Heavier than one could possibly be  
At such force of gravity  
That is even weaker, when juxtaposed  
With the power of love,  
Because the love inside weighs me down.

Every single day, spells length,  
Emptiness,  
For each day I have spent here,  
I'm thinking of yet another 30 days  
Of your life  
That I have missed.

For each day I try to contact you,  
You have waited 30 days  
Of your life  
To hear me,  
And for me, to hear you.

These days,  
Bring to my memory,  
That very day  
When we both had something to tell

Each other.

I let you go first—speak first,  
And then let you go... ..  
Your eyes sparkled like stars,  
Telling me about your scholarship,  
An offer to study,  
Faraway,  
In a foreign land.

I wished not, to stop you  
And your future too.  
I feigned happiness,  
But didn't know that you, too,  
Feigned happiness at my reaction;  
You were wishing  
That I'd ask you to stay.

I didn't tell you then,  
What I wanted to tell  
Before you told me  
You're leaving for a foreign land.

A secret mission, or so it's called,  
Centres of defence  
Built on neighbouring moons  
And planets,  
To defend humanity  
In case of a potential war,  
With ET.  
I am assigned, to a place  
Much further away, much more foreign,  
A place called the Moon.

And so you left me,  
Before I left for the Moon.  
I smiled,  
For I knew,  
Across the seas,  
Though at different coordinates,  
We're gazing at the same Moon.  
Its glow showers upon you,  
Just like my love for you.  
And I knew,  
The space between us,  
Is non-existent.

I wondered if things would be different  
If I had spoken first  
Instead of letting you go first,

And then letting you go,  
Foolishly hoping that you'd forget—  
And forgive—me  
When I leave you.

When meteor rains on the Earth,  
I know you're making a wish,  
Wishing that no meteoroids, on the Moon,  
Will hit me.

Yet, if one day,  
I do vanish  
Into space and void,  
(Whether due to meteoroids,  
Solar flares, spacecraft, or ET...)

One thing  
Will never vanish,  
And that's our love,  
For it transcends time and space.