Twinkle Twinkle Little Star



Now to find out what you are...

Well, there is an explanation.

It's known as stellar scintillation.

Turbulence in space atmosphere

Means starlight on its journey here

Is bent, reflected many ways,

Giving sparkle to its rays.



Star-gazers, I am sure you've seen
Their colours: red, white, blue and green.
It depends on heat given by the star
(Oddly, the cooler the redder they are).
Green's pretty hot and blue is baking –
down to the energy they're making.

Up above the world so high

That's something that we can't deny.

The Sun's a big one, and pretty far

(Over a hundred million kilometre).

But in the rhyme's light simile

Lurks a bright inaccuracy
'Like a diamond' may sound pretty

The truth I'm afraid is a bit of a pity.

The temperature of any star's crust

Would cause diamond to combust.



So remember all that you have learnt,

It may stop your fingers getting burnt

Should curiosity get you as far

As to swing upon a twinkling star.

Copyright: Rachel Delahaye www.racheldelahaye.com