

Universal Geometry

Take a walk
through stars and your mind,
stretching fingers wide
as your arms reach towards
distant pricks of light
against an infinite black

Gravity and reality limit you –
so take flight from harsh certainty
and blow past physics
with its silly string
theories and quantum boundaries

Let the Milky Way
be the torch lighting your path
as you stroll across the stars,
dancing along the edges
of its solar systems

Just be careful to skirt
the edges of black holes,
those irresistible wells –
unless you want to take a dive
into an abyss and see
what comes out the other side

No one can hear you scream
in a vacuum but you can
(and should) listen
to the cosmic vibrations
with every atom of your body
every molecule of your soul
to the music of the spheres
and rejoice in the symphony

Play your fingers along rings
and orbits, push planets
along like beads
on a child's toy
or an abacus counting to infinity

Come back to Earth
and return to your body
refreshed, a new perspective,
with the knowledge
that problems are
dust motes in a ray of light
and that universal geometry
is a beautiful thing

Scale

I can see the curves
Of the earth
From twenty miles away
I can see the lights above -
Tiny, distant, ancient -
An incomprehensible number
Of miles away

I can see the ocean
But I cannot guess
At its depths.
How far is too far?
How big is too big?
Can a snail ever know
More than a few miles
Of his entire universe
In a lifetime?

I can see planets
Twinkling overhead
An expanse lit by
Swirling gasses and
Planetary masses and
Nebula cradles for baby
Stars to be born
And I remember
That an ant can live
Its entire life without knowing
That humans exist
Until a shoe descends
And exterminates half the colony

I can see the stars
And I wonder how
Dinosaurs perceived the fire
In the heavens
(For dinosaurs with necks
That could curve skyward)
Growing steadily closer
And if that meteor
Was a Nike or Adidas

Universal Dissonance

Tragedy struck when I realized
something was off with
the angles of the universe –
they weren't right, they were warped

by some phenomenal weight
pulling,
tugging,

sinking down somewhere beyond the frame

Daylight is too harsh and I could not
wait, so I pushed off sunbeams
and through the cloud, landing
somewhere past the moon

I walked through the night
casting about, throwing my gaze
towards the corners of the emptiness
until I could focus on the breaks

I found the seams, inexpertly
laid between this universe
and the next, as if the builders
knew only how to weave on a loom

and couldn't keep the shuttle
straight as it zipped
between the planes, sealing us
in and *something* else outside

Simply noticing caused the structure
of reality to begin vibrating
at a cosmic frequency that pulverizes bones
and ignites clouds of dust into nebulas

I fell in a fissure between the particles
and the waves, slipping past
a field of stars and out into a swirling pool
of void wrapped in spaghettified fairy lights

In this new nothingness I saw
the opportunity for balance
and new laws to govern
every ray of light and speck of matter