

Cosmic Concoction

What is it to be created? We are formed and intertwined, while staying confined within our minds, are we the same type of concoction our universe made up for its very own survival? Are we not a parallel image, a mirrored creation of our own universe? We resemble everything, even if the concept is not identical from the front end, the back end mimics and follows the same trend, how is that even possible? A mind can retain only so much information, just as a blackhole can only absorb so much particle waste. It is concave and con-vexed, opening a gateway into its unquenchable stomach, our eyes are the same, a portal into the depths of our mind, we see the food, and before too long that food is being taken in.

In order for one blackhole to exist, there has to be others. Our eyes are conjoined portals into one oblivion of thought. We take 2 beings to make one, is this not a mirrored cosmic concoction floating low, adapting rapidly for a genetic advantage? Maybe this is a coincidence, however science has proven to me all walks of life are relevant and mimic one another.

2 Portals, sync one vessel, and open up countless receptor gateways. A Collision of insight, a massive swarm of chemical elements carefully crafted, contemplated before conjoined. Even though I assure you, our universe has its own X-factors.

Take in a vivid vision with me, our universe is flat and resembles a sheet of glass. As the universe pulses, time ripples throughout this sheet of glass. Eventually such magnitude shatters this glass like sheet of universe, breaking into all different shapes and sizes starting to replicate a 3rd dimensional existence. These shards of time are incredibly vast, so vast, that the north end pieces with take millions of years to collide with the south ends pieces, by the time they even reach each other a wake of particles have steadily fallen behind, leaving a trail of unseen atoms. Eventually the friction will begin to burn, burn burn, and carefully sculpt the sharp edges, and melt away the perception of time.

Our life cycle is tethered to day and night, in space time cycles for growth take a very, very long time. The results are much larger, our daily cycle allows a day of growth to take place, if our universe is rotating around something unforeseen, wouldn't one day be a trillion years? Resulting in a trillion years of growth all at once? Time flux, a wave of atoms expanding, stretching the very fabric of our perception. What about day two? it'll most certainly build up on the previous installations, polish out the kinks, and then continue moving forward with its primal instinct of surviving.