Chaos

at the heart of the storm

is a calm centre

in the overwhelming of the senses

is a silent place

but at the core of this order

is a wildness

a place where things

don’t have to make sense

and at the beginning of me

there is an impossibility

don’t ever think

you understand

and at the end of me

first there is you

and then there is

the beginning of me

the above

doesn’t have to be true

and when you know that

you get my point