Language

in the beginning

was the word

and the word

was

*keffuffle*

everything since then

has mirrored that moment

eventually

words invented physical objects, actions, and events

to give meaning to themselves

they started with the basics

*universe*

*kaboom*

*expansion*

and other keffuffular things

in time, they gave meaning to *evolution*

for which evolution was *eternally* grateful

it took only a few billion years

(which *eternally* thinks is funny)

to give meaning to *human* and *intelligence*

although these do not always belong in the same sentence

suddenly, there was a way

for words of all sorts

to give themselves meaning

words began to coalesce into groups

to organize

to form meaningful collections

words that had never had a hope in hell

suddenly found ways

to

be

stuff

some words got together

and became abstract concepts

these aggregations of words

occupied many minds

using brains and bodies

as their bases of operation

they became law

and math

and philosophy

some very specialized words

got together to describe all the other words

and became science

some very abstract words

that could not be written with letters

became even more abstract

and were art

the finest of the words

those who existed in response

to their own aesthetic urges

became literature

words begat words

words begat ideas

ideas needed words

to define them

words poured out

from the word-vats

called humans

surely

this was mankind’s finest task

to give life to all the words

which we had never even known

could be invented, arranged

and perhaps controlled

their raw power directed

to give meaning

to the word god

i mean good

i am a son of this evolution

i have given myself to the words

i am their slave

they have loved me

and used my hands

to write

this