Reboot

a creation story

B

efore there was the word

there was

the voice

the voice was mine

and me

as i was yours

and the voice said

be now

and i began

to speak being

to impose

my existence

on the endless

spilling forth

becoming

that which was not

was made less so

and was

all wrong

and was undone

and as before

there was the voice

muffled

by the silence

and the voice said

be now

and I began

anew, and this time let

the verse

unfold.

B

efore there was

the verse

there was the voice

the voice

spoke only truth

and nothing else

could be

for all that was spoken

became

the stuff of light

in darkness

and shone through

the void

and it was very cool

I said

let small things

create big things

and they did

as the verse

demanded of them

so that

verse

became song

and the myriad creatures

emerged, among them

those with sense

to know

beauty in truth

and they looked

and listened

and saw nothing

and heard nothing

no truth

and no beauty

so the voice said

stop now

and it all being

wrong

it was undone

before

there could yet

be another word

there was the voice

muffled

by the silence.

T

he voice was mine

and me

as i was yours

and will be

— could be again —

verse willing.