String Theory

below the layer of *is* and *does*

in which are planted the seeds of *stuff* and *action*

there is a layer neither *is* nor *does*

where thought is bedrock

and desire is a wind that scours

the information we call life

at this most fundamental moment of collusion

in the realm of the impossibly small

there is no difference :

between tangible and soul

literal and music

universe and sex

the distance that separates us

is the gap between creation and being

for i, the i of mind and motion

am the only god, except for all the others

and therefore do decree

that the currency of space and time is love.