A new mythology

1

as previously established

the universe is a b-flat:

an oscillation comprised

of the complex timbre

of a trillion trillion stars

rotating around a single point -

a hole from something to nothing;

The absence that defines us.

I am here

we, as afterthought

will ride the wave

the curling edge of the quantum surf,

down, home.

the point will swallow all other points

and there will again be one thing

(there never has not been one thing -

it is our perception that is broken)

2

the nothing that contains all

will be a restless kind of nothing

with a jerk and a spurt

all the laws of a new being will be written

on the parchment of emptiness

and we will start again

twisting our way through

tunnels and invisible dimensions

to recreate, in exactitude

what has already come and gone

with every vibration that makes up the note

I am here

and you are here

3

let us not complain

we adams, we eves

it is 100 billion years

from us to us

and we are perfect

there could be no better me

may I touch you now?

step with me, baby

let the new large god

tilt his unlikely head toward us

we will sup on his fruit

and tell bad jokes

this is our present state:

evolution in crystal

earth, water, wind and the sound of laughter

I am here

and you are here

and evermore shall be so