December sun

you have to look at the big picture

it is true

that we are huge, that we are among

the great things of the universe

monstrous looming things

blasting shadows on the whiteness of sleep

while our bodies shiver

our spirits are forced to be free

to decide each for himself

what is the primary and what are the reflections

and which is us, or can ever be us

in the heart of a star

through uncountable collisions

nothing can be known