October 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 greyness of sleep

while our bodies warm themselves

in the dying embers of summer

our spirits are forced to be free

to decide each for itself

what is the primary and what are the reflections

and which is us, or can ever be us.

from the heart of a star

through uncountable collisions

nothing can be known

save that you and i

are the final destination

and with every infinitesimal gift

we are permitted the joy of each other.

it’s good to be big.