Universe

*: one*

*versus: to turn*

from a single point of not-quite-nothing

to a single point of not-quite-something

a big bang, a big crunch

or maybe a balloon that will inflate forever

maybe we’re not smart enough to know

we’ve been wrong before

it may be our natural state

to be wrong

the essentially unknowable

gives rise to many issues:

the existence of god

the unity of all things

the mystery of being

the history of stuff

the universe is a container

i am contained within it

however, it is only one half of my world

the other being me

how can what contains all

be only half of something?

figuring this out is the fun of life

some say

that the universe as we can detect it

is not the whole ball of wax

they call it a multiverse

we, however, start at one

the universe contains three things:

matter, energy, and mind

the tangible, the effective, and the imaginary

we are a combination of the three

for this reason

my eyes are always closed

opening them changes everything

i don’t want to be responsible

for the end of all things

the stuff of my touch

mingles with the stuff i touch

the connection is not permanent

but connection is permanent

when i open my eyes

the energy of the universe

will become the pattern of my being.

i’m scared

with my eyes closed

there is only me

even in perfect isolation

i smell the inside of my nose

taste the roof of my mouth

hear the noise of my ears

see the backs of my eyelids

i am my own universe

i am always alone with myself

when i open my eyes

remove the stones from my ears

i will be part of the universe

i will be one with all things

and i will make everything different

i hope

that the first thing i sense

is your perfume

so i know

the universe can be

a friendly place