



The cosmic

Quantic

Light

Spectrum

Energetic

Lifeforce





That is bound

By its interior

And it(')s

Exterior

Only because

Exceptions





Occur on the periphery

They are lit only

By distance

That shoots

Like an arrow

Across the horizon





Line

Tracing the contours

Of the quilted

Universe

That screams

Beaming echoes





Fractured

Into shimmers

Of starlight

And dust

That

We are told





Are our bones

And maybe

That way

Somehow

Means that

We are more





Than every bit

Of sand

Of dust

In this world

And that maybe

Someday





An artifice

A rainbow

Will tear

Across

The sky

First





As a bruise

Then

As a bleeding

Heart ripping

**Through the
atmosphere**

Spilling ultraviolet





And gushing

Infrared blood

Pooling clots

Forming chasms

Where clouds

Once were





Void of absence

Being the only present

Time bending into

An hourglass

Glowing green gamma/

Radio static





And suddenly

Still

