

## Singularity

Back... back...

...before time began

Time

Began

Big Bang

Silent as Death

A long-awaited birth

of something new

Forward

Fast

When aeons flew

And the Earth Clock ticked

And ticked again

And bright eyes flicked

Towards the skies...

And there

Upon the hill

Stand a father and his son

The Heavens spread

Dark and wide

as the ocean depths

Still

as the boy's breathing

When wonder reigns

Jags of light

Blue white

Sharp

The sombre shroud

Pierced in a hundred million places

The older finger traces

A figure here

An outline there

And to the unseen nod

A silent tale unfolds

A new creation story told.

No word said.

Silent as Death.

The birth of something new.