

# In the Stream of Space Expanding, Eddies

*by* Gary Hardaway

It is what it is and does what it does.  
It has no will, no purpose, no plan.  
It behaves as it behaves

in the pattern and consequence  
of things as they are.  
Microscopic purposes emerged

with their combinations and permutations  
and we, willed and scheming  
inheritors of strung out sequences

of possibilities, impose our plans  
and purposes, unabated, until conditions  
change enough to stop us, dead.

