

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.

