

# Little Oddities

*by Gary Hardaway*

## **Signs and Portents**

Whether waxing or waning, I don't know,  
too lazy to Google the answer. I think  
waxing, from the slender blade to half  
a cheese before the week ends. I like  
the sharp crescent, tonight. The blade  
of the heavens, poised to cut us all.

## **Life as a Particle Accelerator**

The energies align to compel you,  
wave by field, charge by pulse, into  
an ever increasing circle of speed  
you can't resist until you're smashed

against another imprisoned particle  
in a brief shower of information  
and yet smaller sub-particles.

## **Dust to Dust**

Our cast off cells and filaments  
commingle across the hidden stretches of floor,  
countertops, and bookshelves

to reemerge as furry vortices, gliding  
motes angelic in a shaft of sun,  
and ever-fearsome dust bunnies.

