

Explore, Expound, Expand, Explain

by Jeff Geiger

The universe encompasses us like a snow globe
We are simple figurines with no meaning or purpose
With a shake
The stars shift in the dark blue sky

The forest guides us
Silhouetted leaves pointing to the burnt orange horizon
They are our hope for understanding
We walk on

But the horizon never nears
New stars, new planets, new life
Each shake makes us obsolete
The orange blends with blue

Only then
Will the shakes top
But that is as certain as what lies beyond the black
We walk on

