

Tiny Specks of Many Things

She asks me if I believe I have a purpose...a destiny.
I am exceedingly surprised when I answer,
"No, I believe in science.
We are taking up the time we're in."

My body is a clock.

Inside are edgeless shapes mapping the
backstreets for my chemistry.

There are tiny specks of energy just above
my skin. Belief and grace weave between
micro bursts of sensing.
Science is described as a knowledge of time.

THE HOW AND WHY WONDER BOOK

*Right now there is a column of air resting
on your head and shoulders which is several
hundred miles high. It weighs hundreds of
pounds. How can you support such a
weight? You couldn't bear it all if the same
air pressure in your body didn't also
push in the opposite direction.*

What floats in the air invisibly?

The tiny particles, or molecules of which air is made, begin to move about faster and faster. As they bump one another harder and harder, they move farther apart. They take up more room. You can watch this happen.

Does air press down?

AIR PRESSES DOWN.

The sum of space between each step,
each blink, each breath. Nearer to unreachable.

Thoughts move faster than heart and breath.
Rapid companions to the one before and after.

The breeze from the wing of one small insect.
Physics is described as
a knowledge of nature.

Does air push in all directions?

Does air take up space?

THE AIR ON TOP OF YOUR HEAD.

*Sometimes so quietly you
hardly know it has come..*

The things I believe, I know at the imperceptible
volume of breath at waking.

Can you see the air?

Grace.	Absolute.	Almost.	In and under.
Noun.	Adjective.	Adverb.	Prepositions.
Verb.			

I can't believe the things I know.

Is air real?

*If you feel the air, then the
air is there. The air is real.*

WHAT COMES OUT OF THE SKY

Time is not a forecast.
A year is not a measure, after all.

I also answered that relationships are sacred.
She may not have understood.

Chemistry is best understood in the second person.
Love keeps and releases. It is the most invisible thing.

You should know that by now.

*When do we have our longest days and
shortest nights?*

AN AIR EXCHANGE

Probably there really are only a few facts.
We always know when things begin is one.

*There is something else which starts in the
sky as one thing and lands on the earth as
something else.*

All of this time.
All. Of. This. Time.
This time.
This. Time.
There are few things I'm certain of.

Is the air heavy?

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