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On Exploration

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ON EXPLORATION

A hawk drops to the treetop
Like a falling cross.
The haybarn is ticking.
The Universe has everything.
That’s what I like about it.
A single chubby cloud
Bee-lines downwind
Trying to catch up with the others.

Yellow leaves plane across the water,
Drifting the inlet.
The pond is a droozy eye.
Details tend to equal each other,
Making decisions harder.
Is polio an endangered species?
The Universe is mostly empty,
That’s important;
A fractal palindrome of concentric

Emptinesses.
Is there life out there?
Are there lawns?
Columbus is famous for discovering a place
Where there were already people
Killing each other.
Nothing missing. Nothing new.
We congratulate ourselves on how
Far we’ve come without going anywhere.

Let’s pick wildflowers.
Let’s take a meteor shower.
Let’s live forever and let’s die, too.