

Kate McNamee

-Big Bang

It collapsed, pulling near,
Drawing close, drawing fear,
It suffocated, drowned and died,
It collapsed, that star inside—
And then let loose, its matter shaking free,
It created everything,
The moon, the sun,
Reality.
To all corners of the universe,
To the bridges in between,
Scattered atoms big and small and all,
For all Creation there to see.
It convalesced, it burned and writhed,
It became and turned and shed,
Such fire deep inside.
The universe breathed its first,
Coming to its own—
It gave all stars a galaxy,
All living things a home.
It was here, this speck, this rock,
This tiny corner of the Entity,
Where oceans churned and lava spewed,
Where the Being came to be.

It breathed and moved, it shuddered, sighed,
It reproduced, it gave new life,
Eventually it died.
And They evolved, all at a time,
Becoming more and more.
The strong and fit grew stronger still,
The sick grew slow and sore.
Yet here we stand, survivors great,
Evolution manifest.
Our intelligence is slight for sure,
Mediocre still at best.
The universe grows greater still,
And yet here do we stand—
No knowledge of our dimension,
Of this fire in our hands.