## Creation

Particle on particle crime, assault from celestial insignificance. Crashing expanse, absent eyes view its eminence.

The beginning of the end for an infinite sphere covered shelf. Mirrors The Entity who seeks to perceive itself.

Light ephemeral in the vast abyss. Swirling oblivion shrouded by illuminated mist.

Celestial mothers gather clinched childhoods. Distant bodies stretched into frigid backwoods.

Ball of water begets ball of life. Tiny perceivers born malleable and rife.

Below the immediate The Entity's ambition dwells. Potential bathed prisoners escape single cells.

Opulent minds shed shackled excess limb. Shunning drowned formers who would rather swim.

The mirror takes its true form as The Entity stands to see. After a while what it looks upon is me.