

Something Almost

What was it? That flash!
The something that for the smallest fraction of a second
caught and clung in my mind's eye when I
was reading of fundamental particles
and life, and all that fantastically organized
and imperfectly understood hierarchical complexity
that makes up the as yet known physical universe?

It had to do with seeing it all as
not a part of me, nor I a part of it,
with origins and times and immortalities,
and infiniteness of something that
existed – and just was – and is,
and is not me, and not *not* me . . .

But then I lost it,
and I don't think it's coming back.