

time is a delicate opening that expands  
into the nothingness of being.  
how does someone bear  
the knowledge of this world  
without neglecting the truth of others

time is an indelicate opening that expands  
into the nothingness of being.  
how does someone bear  
the knowledge of this world  
attaining the truth of others.

when it was over  
when it is over  
when it was never there.  
will it be over then.  
will there be the sound of something cracking.

opening.  
wf.h.  
2026