i said… the science speaks for itself
i said…
that gravity is a bottomless passion and its reluctance
to say good bye
like organic and feral lovers in a bare knuckle fight with
the exposed sensations of the immediate.
i look up and can see that the milky way is not mortified.

and i do not altogether understand why she sleeps with me and
cannot accept the science.

spurning science.
wf.h.
2018