Something

Something
in the beginning created time-bound space
& all was formless void until

a few years (like 450,000,000) later

came man

who chalked a certain understanding of it all on the outhouse walls of history thus

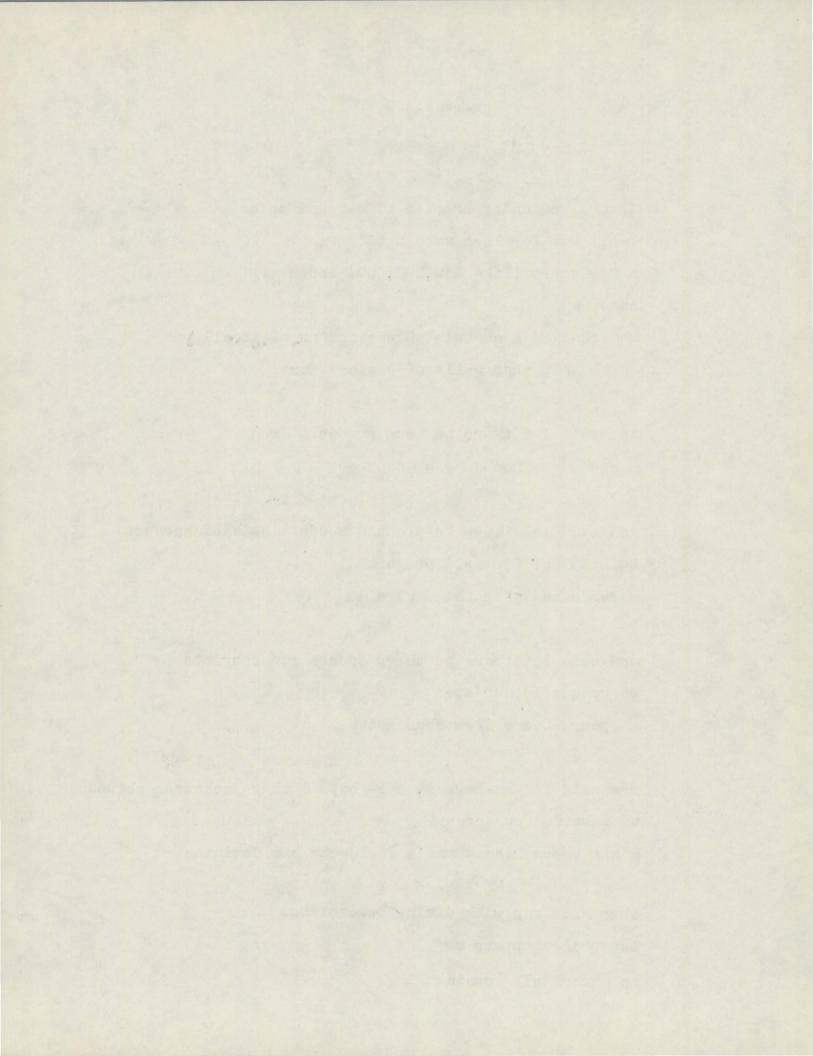
man said let there be hewn stones & iron & stoned & ironed he stood erect &

man said let there be planted seeds & gods of harvest to keep our fields impregnated & seeds and gods there were &

man said let there be sharp spears and chariots
to conquer other apes
& spears there flew abundant

man said let he-horses, she-goats & they-jackasses abound to unburden our creating & all these roamed man's fields by his dominion

then said man with divine benevolence let philoshoppers be to uncork all meanings &



to Athens they hopped like locust to tell all

then man said let there be a pill
to make the consequences of coital bliss less annoying
& a million pills were shipped to every corner drugstore

then man said (crowning it all, crowning it all)

let there be God!

& let him be made in our image

after our likeness (no sweat

he will not bother) & grant him

a certain unspecified not-legally-defensible dominion

over our stones & iron, our planted seeds & gods

sharp spears & chariots

he-horses, she-goats, they-jackasses

pills etcetera

in the image of man created he him

(evening of the sixth day of the second millenium)

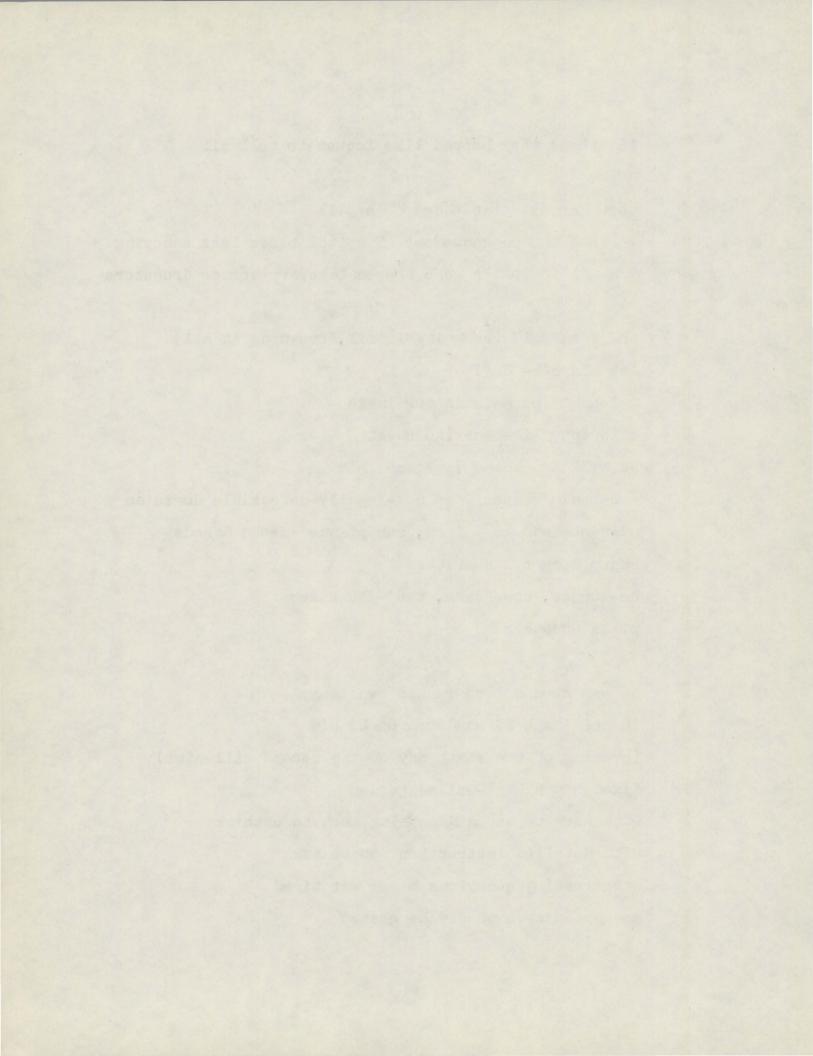
fixed him a high-walled garden

with much to eat and nothing much to unthink

with detailed instruction not to ask

embarrassing questions & man was tired

so on the seventh day he rested



35 pocers

but while he slept that ingrate God
yelled out a rebel yell &
started a whisper campaign among all the horses
jackasses & philoshoppers:
what about the Something?
(the something?)
what about the Something?

(1955)

