

## 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

so man created God in his own image  
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





3 spaces →  
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)

