

Big bang in a box in the back of the fridge

Mir Adams

Evolutionary ecosystem decomposing
Primordial soup
I do not fuck up gently
My mistakes are tinged with intent
And the horrors of creation smell bad
Unrecognizable origins now
the sloping shapes of something else
Birth by happenstance
Genesis through inaction
Unclosed window of opportunity through which
previously unseen bacterial coitus occurs
My own microcosm
I wonder if this mishap puts me in the ranks of god