So imminently visible - This cloak of inseminated dreams

Iridescent to the seeing eyes, I am all things vivid in a world of grey

So easily spotted, so easily claimed in this domain where all is prey

My thoughts a radiant beacon to the omnidirectional hunter-god

I am a markerlight of flesh to this subconscious glow

I am them. I am teeth.

Feasting on self and splitting the atom.

I am the soil beneath me soaking up the sustenance of my own death

Proliferating onward

Sprawling towards the unknown

Eager to rupture the empty spaces

A cosmological constant current pushing its song into eternity

Sentenced to a lifetime, a second of beautifully structured chaos

Extradited to the gods of chance, the deities of all things random

I am life, multicolored, twitching throughout a dead monochrome space.

By Morgan Knapp