

Controlled Chaos

The universe is contrast
The greatest emptiness within it
Yet overflowing with everything
Novas breath white fire
Bright stars shoot flares like flickering tongues
And still the deepest dark of oblivion
Fills the ever shifting areas between
Geriatric beyond time
But filled with the life of a newborn
The empty infinity can give the worst kind of isolation
Yet just the same it encloses you in a cocoon of peace
Polar opposites in harmony, the recipe for the universe

— *Anderson Grooms*