

In Vastness I Transfigure

And Hell Followed With

Nothing in life could prepare me for such unendingness.
The cadence of my heart began to swell as I beheld what no man
had ever before.
A simplistic procedure now the bane of my entirety.
From sternum to pelvis, the incision cleaves the sky above the
silent tomes within.
And my eyes beheld such vastness that I had never know before.
This madness thus made flesh beneath me stretches beyond comprehension.
"Do these mortal eyes deceive?" I question as I kneel before eternity.
By what hands and through what means was this monstrosity, this
endlessness entombed beneath the flesh of a man?
This index of untold dimensions and length containing every moment
and thought of not only he, but of we the entire race.
Our very existence cataloged like fables in paper and ink.
Can such a word callous hearts such as it now shall mine forever?
Existence?
If we feeble things can call it such.
Enveloped in shadow, my heart in disarray, I descend through
endlessness within.
My very purpose now in question for I remain so small amidst
their glory (the stars).
The edge of the scalpel caresses my throat, a means to an end
in fear of all I have known.
I have now only the screams of my former physical self.
The sound of its suffering comforts me for it is all I know in
this infinite darkness.