

Reflections
by Paul Schroeder

Hypothesis not made before; expectedly
says on our sun, stars lives depend; connectedly
but has conclusion "we're alone" dejectedly.
No one is out there?
How sad.

Yet it follows
what follows
so follow
with utmost gravity.
Light bending, mind bending,
time distorting, rhyme distorting.
Recalling prior radiance
by making light go slow
slowing
stopping
falling
all done in cycles that refute
a fond farewell as our salute
to brilliance we have come to think
shall nevermore return.

Yet how much speed
how much detained?
at sol
we must hypothesize
from way out here.
Space ships from earth that do fly free
they travel perpendicularly
in ever growing orbs
hyperboly.
We can't go straight up
so why should rays
raise
eternally?

Light escapes, textbooks say
but possibly the answer's nay!
It comes again some other day
comes back as many twinkling rays
from pinprick holes
in the universal globe
whose walls are our infinity.

From everywhere but black between
as the all dilutes
to fields of lines
like inverse squared
untangles lines
rejoice Olber
paradox found!

Now, what goes up
and comes back down
passes twice in equal haste.
Thus reconciles a constant C
which concept our beliefs now be
suggesting just how fast they raced.
And with that awe struck voice
we can agree
We are made of star stuff
yet alone
with only earth and sun
as level one reality.

‘Things up are heavy,
those down are light
each residing in it’s place’
Philosophers of old proclaimed
in theories now in disrepute
they fell from grace
with wanderers ethereal.
Now here I come to introduce
the tenuous and heavenly.
Objections, Rejections, Ignorance,
Insanity.
Have ye no ‘flat earth’ philosophies?
hidden
usually somewhere in the dark between the lights.
Enough reflection, lets proceed.
What wanders periodically?
Photon piles specifically
mass summed from naught
infinitely
as naught flows back from infinity.
Mass-ever changing in it’s place
periodically displaced.
Cycles sourced from long before
with moving source and displaced seer
cause variable relationships

like circles with eccentricity
or wobbles, or earth blocked rays
altogether joint effects on rays
by time and motion thus dictate
how close, and if they congregate.

Lover's swoon
loonies jump
motivated by our nearest clump
that lifeless dump;
Sized like sol
for you and me
because of her proximity.
Black atoms constitute her whole.
They spent their all
to go and come
so close.

Light comes to shine
in most regards.
Yet, obliquely viewed in solar flares
shows what can be
directionally.
Now light retreats from infinite spots.
Dots less heavy than this verse
deride the expanding universe.
BANG! To thoughts of initial time
expansion
contraction
make no sense,
So, put em in a black hole dense.
It's back to steady as she goes,
and knowledge finally comes to those
who see us back on center stage.

Warm thanks to sol for the universe,
for the ever changing heavenly dance
dependent and defined
by us and her;
And each defined shall redefine.
Bearing children we might see
and label as a galaxy.
Generations with like genes
do vary environmentally
redrawing for us the heavenly scheme
possibly.

