

Spinning

Billy Strings

I remember the first thing I saw. It was a blue light far in the distance and as it was getting closer I could see that it was a woman. Not human, but definitely female. She was twirling and twirling and dancing for me and mumbling in a language that was only used for this one occasion. And as she danced for me, I noticed that her skirt was made of eyeballs, and then she turned and it was made of ears and she turned and it was made of teeth and she turned and it was made of mouths and then eyebrows and then hair. And she was telling me this wonderful story and when she got close enough she sort of put her arms around me and asked me if it was okay and I said yes it's okay, it's okay. So she took me out into the outer edges of a multiverse, this multiverse and she showed me all of the universes spinning and working together. And then she took me down to our universe and she showed me all of our galaxies spinning and working together. And then she took me to our galaxy and showed me all of our planets spinning and working together. And then she took me to our planet and showed me all of the wind and dirt and fire and water and flesh and bone and currents and storms all spinning and working together. And then she took me to a grain of sand and showed me how everything is exactly the same in that we all are spinning and hopefully working together.