

## Tomorrow in a Year

The Knife

An intersection of the plain  
by the bank of some great stream  
the animal carcasses  
and skeletons would be  
entombed  
Tomorrow in a year  
tomorrow in a million years  
Ages resting in  
the rings of a tree.  
Fossils in lay in slate  
marking the old forest's edge  
I've stood on a mountain  
dividing three regions.  
Then it was just a pebble  
that I held inside my hand  
In between each flap  
of a butterfly's wings,  
countless changes  
that have gone on unnoticed  
A cricket rubs it's forewings  
together and I am forced  
to think of the time that it's taken  
to build

Mountains fossils

Larva lava

As Algae moves through water.  
Cupping the soil  
Ages move across epochs.  
Within my hands  
There's grandeur in this view,  
It teams with life  
a constant succession  
these endless forms  
My heart beats 70  
times per minute

Stretching out over years  
a wilderness  
layer on layer life embedded in stone  
stretching out before me  
a wilderness