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# Clickity Whirl

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# Clickity Whirl

## **Cover Page Footnote**

Part of the Series: Arc Moments, Clickity Whirl, and The Sonata Machine

## Clickity Whirl

Take a deep breath,  
now watch the starry sky, struck-cross with a billion pointillist blazes  
watch it begin  
to spin.

all life whirs under cosmic witness, gleaming blindly, civilizations of crazy  
chatter chaos chemistry crackling with an onslaught of voices crying out in  
technicolor joy and wine dark despair, a lively scatter, fine fractal fungus  
bleeding into  
dusty deserts and azure organic oceans, even touching the clouds and  
the mindless angels that blossom red through this sphere's atmosphere.

network pain ripples replete through echo communications that wave over  
the globe, linkage evolution synthesizes dream drugs that concentrate in node  
brains and glisten for a few moments before kinetically spilling out laughter  
and love and science and art and striving trying to escape from the great  
burden of that illogical brutally real something that we must protect from  
the moment we awaken to the day we die.

how long does it all go on?  
how many constellations will pass over backyard swimming pools,  
how many lovers will look up at eternity and  
proclaim that their matter matters no matter how briefly,  
how will the story end?

we whiz through the dark on a luminescent vessel,  
a fleeting pattern burst, infinitesimal in time,  
infinite in blurred grief ecstatic wondering frenzy.

someday, the stars will run down wink out spin no more,  
but not yet.

Clickity-whirl