

*of time and cosmos*

*Sophia Wood*





# *of time and cosmos*

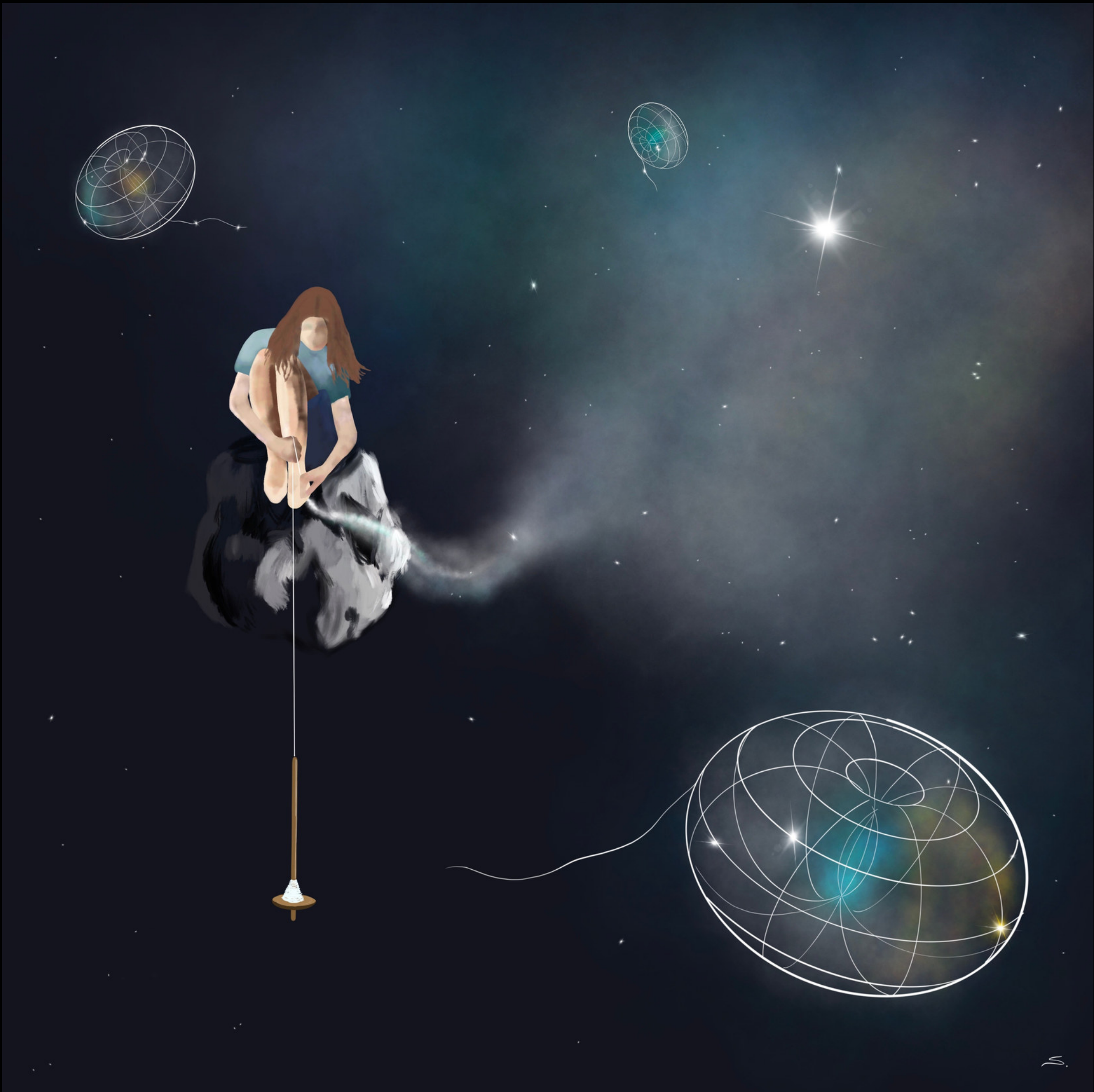
*Sophia Wood*

*A collection of haiku and art from mathober 2022.*

*Spindle*  
*Cubic*  
*Planar*  
*Dissection*  
*Flat*  
*Hyperbolic*  
*Harmonic*  
*Error*  
*Identity*  
*Similar*  
*Fundamental*  
*Category*  
*Theory*  
*Paradox*  
*Tiling*  
*Capsule*  
*Vault*  
*Annulus*  
*Inverse*  
*Moiré*  
*Limaçon*  
*Reciprocity*  
*Braid*  
*Antipodal*  
*Packing*  
*Cell*  
*Hull*  
*Singularity*  
*Catastrophe*  
*Jitter*  
*Unity*

*drafting fibers — spin  
and weave an intersection  
of time and cosmos*



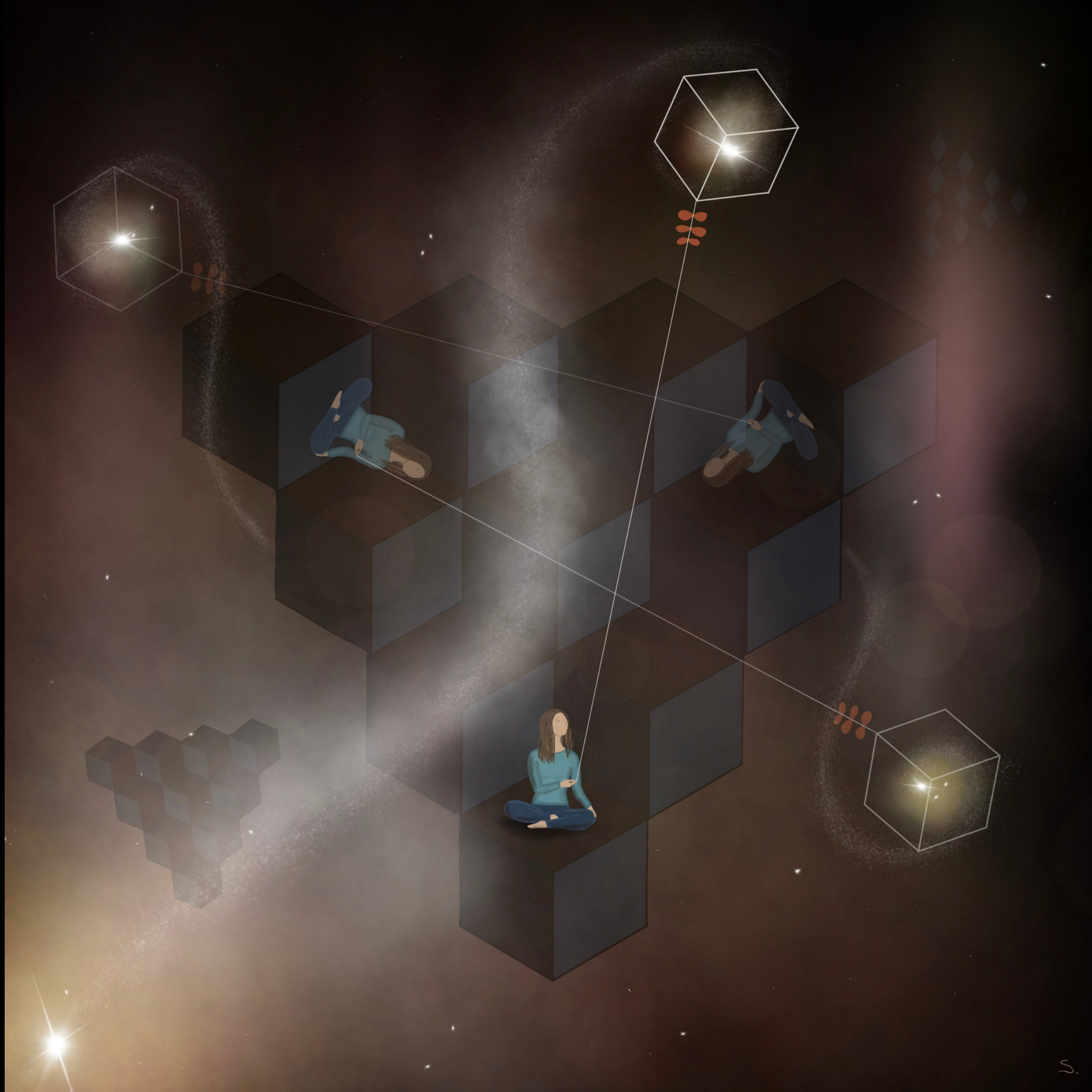


*orientation*

*is relative to your time*

*and position here*





*with your piece of chalk  
connect with the oldest light  
projected and seen*





*peer into windows  
of the dissection of self  
— area arranged*



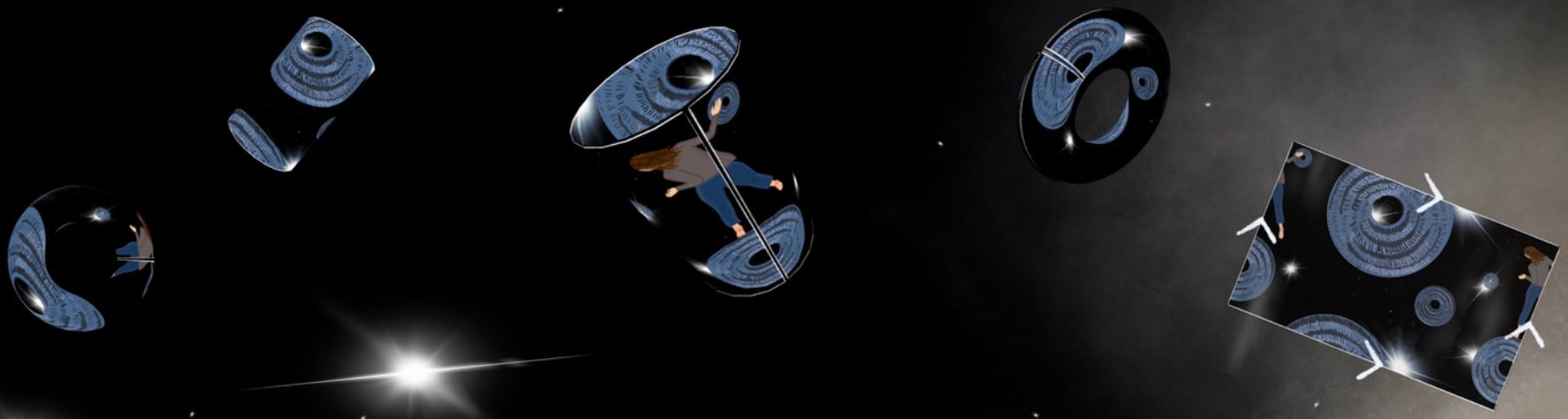
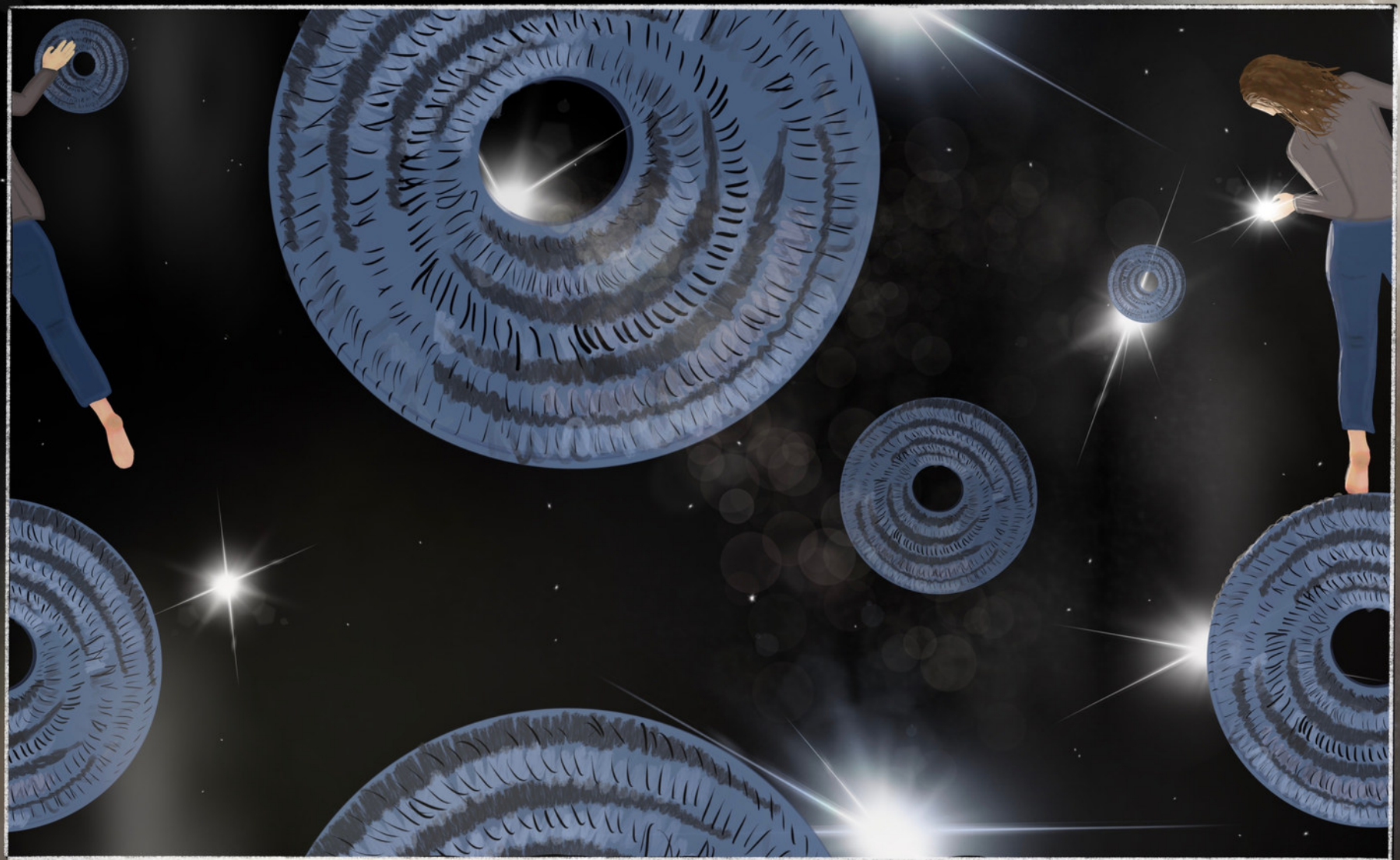


*distances preserved*

*folding with waves — connected*

*dimensions of you*





W.

*loop strands of your thoughts  
into hyperbolic dreams  
edges — infinite*





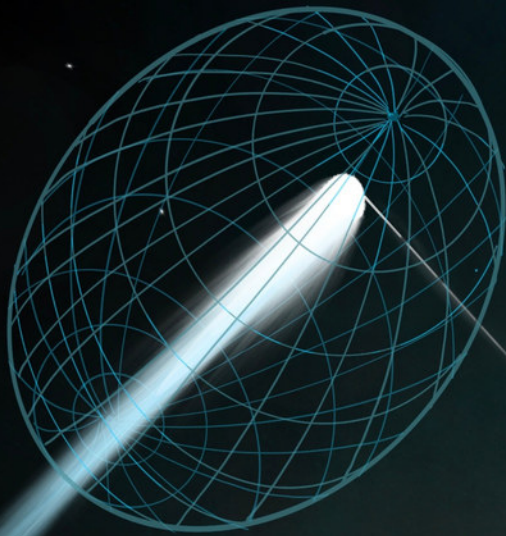
*resonate with stars*  
*conduit of frequency*  
*a tone of aether*





*there is truth within  
covariance — we are all  
brief observers here*





S.

*imaginary*

*— or real — our identity*

*is complex — wondrous*

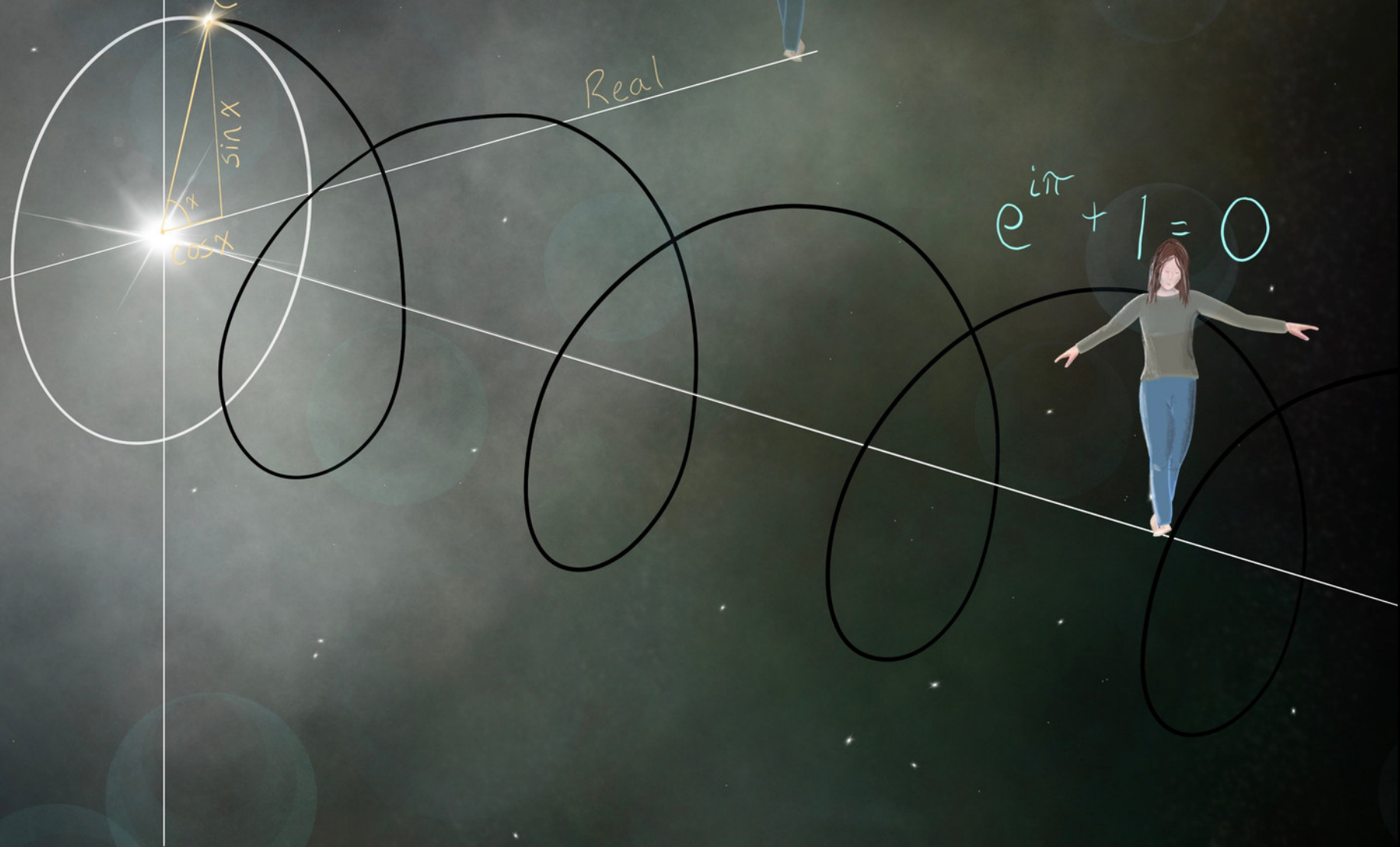


Imaginary

$$e^{ix} = \cos x + i \sin x$$

Real

$$e^{i\pi} + 1 = 0$$



*similarity*

*within you — and existence*

*life's little fractals*





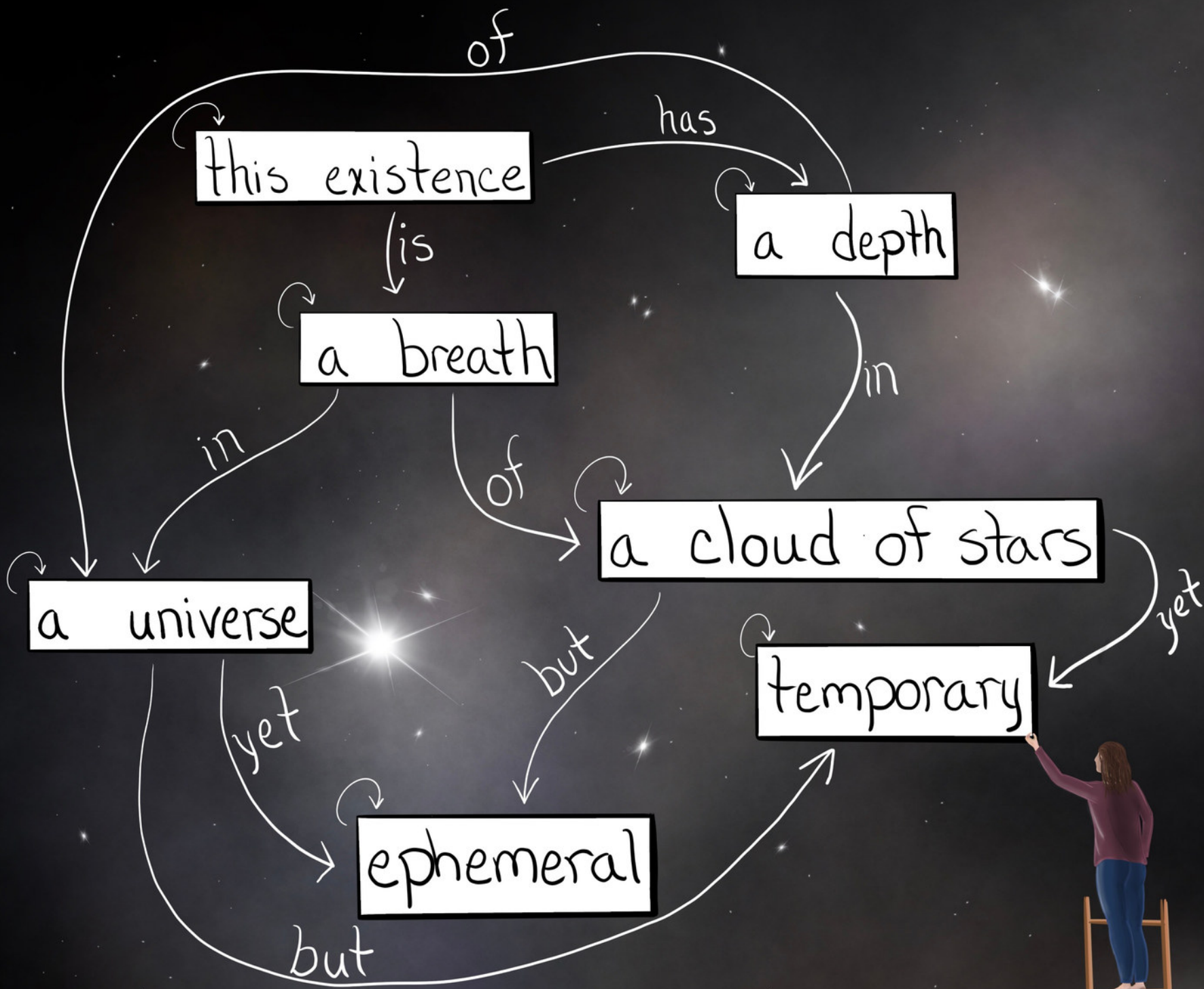
*what's on your surface  
derives from within — vessel  
an integral self*





*morphisms of words*  
*dance in realms of poetry*  
*– but paintings in thought*





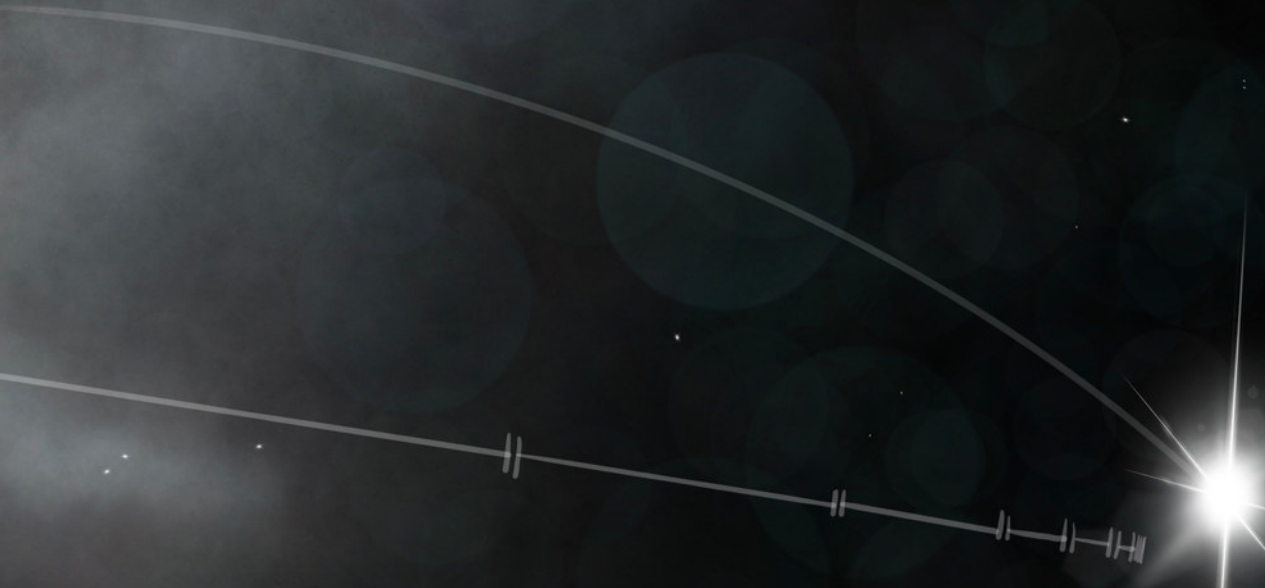
*the river of thought —  
mind can be bridged with presence  
still — in awareness*





*the finite becomes  
infinite with but a thought  
paradox of mind*





♏

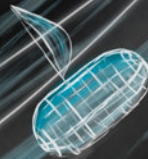
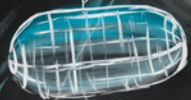
*patterns of thought — mind  
create swatches of fabric  
to quilt your essence*





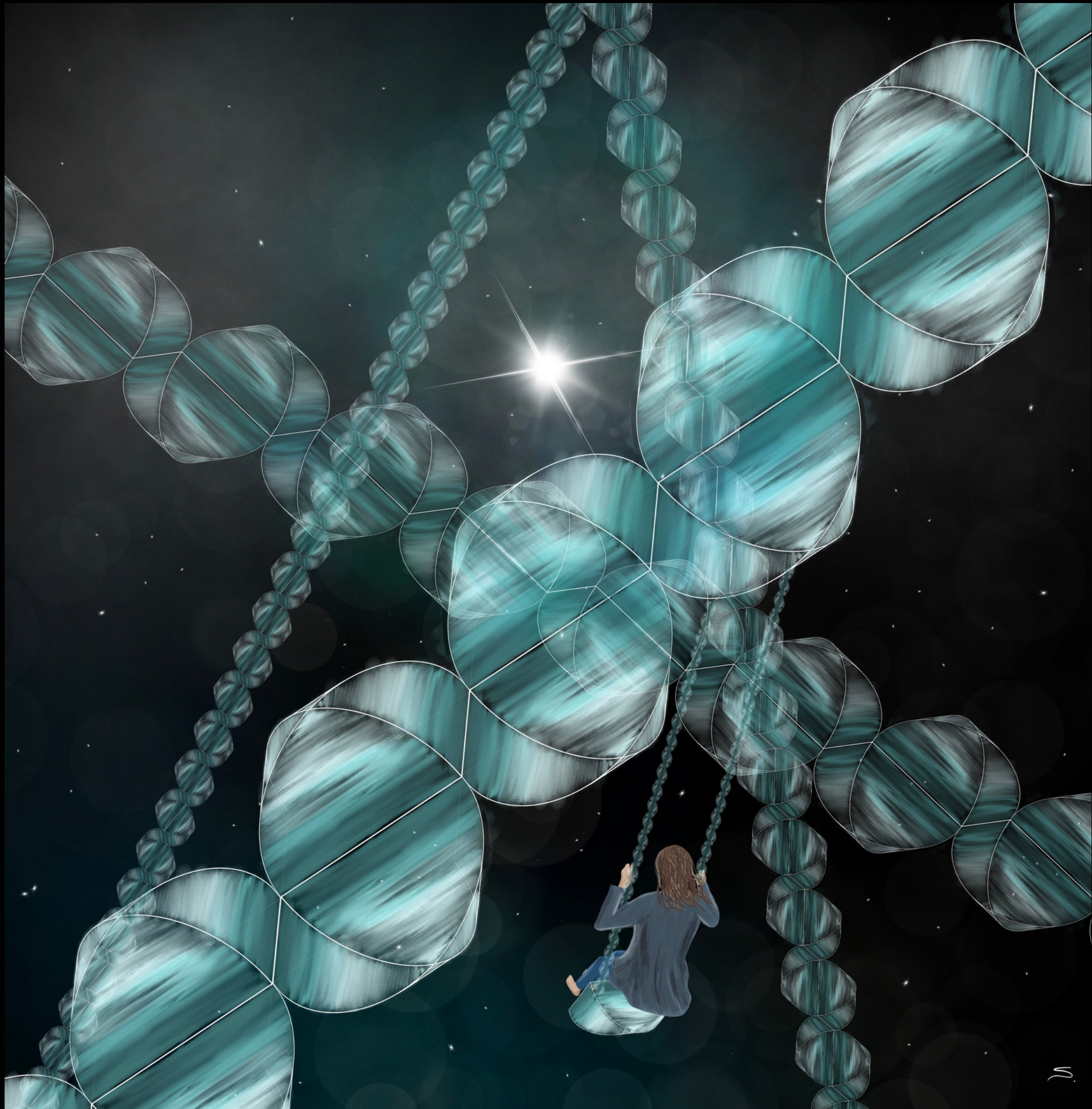
*release your vessel  
into rivers that pull you  
for time is fleeting*





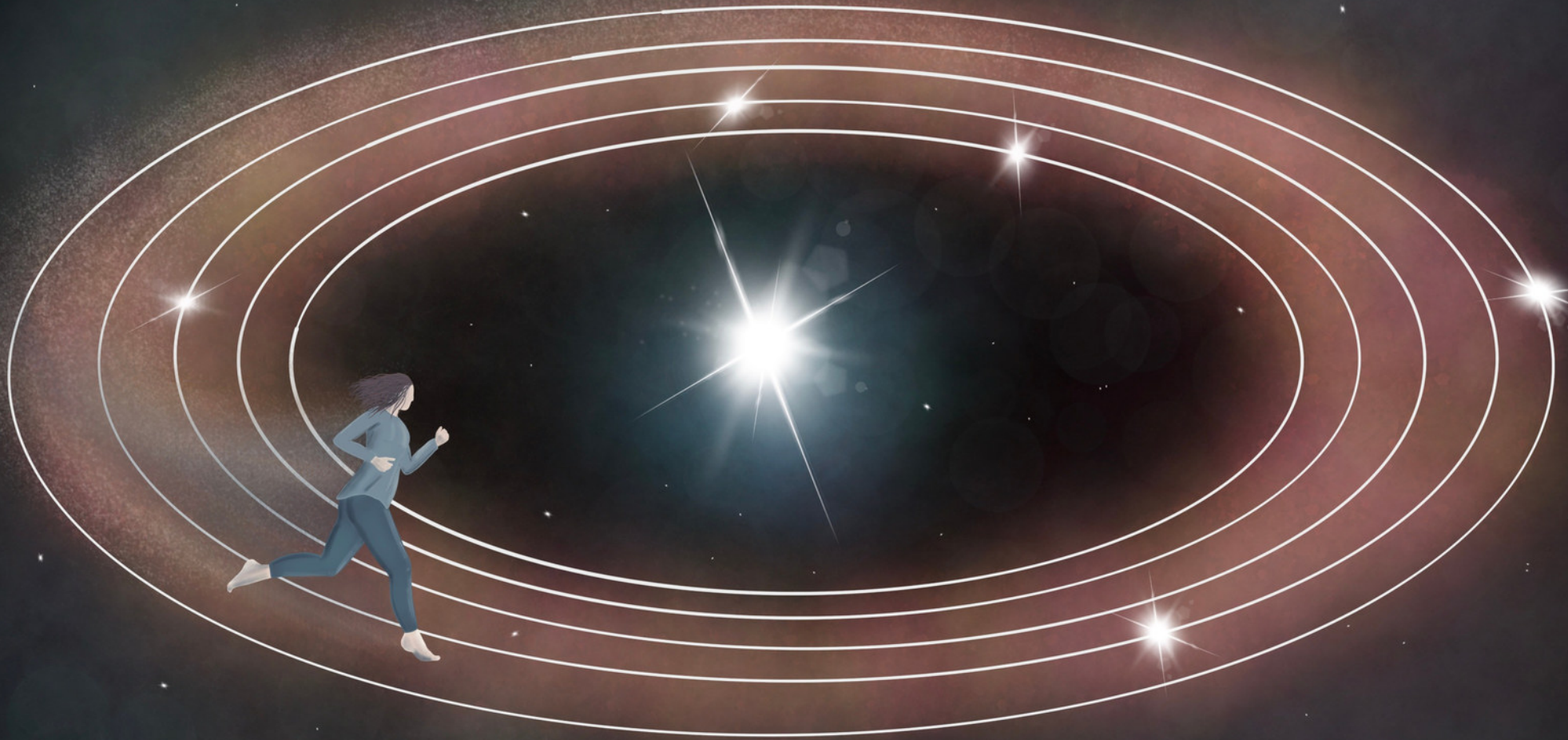
*swing from the strands from  
which this existence is made  
– soaring with delight*





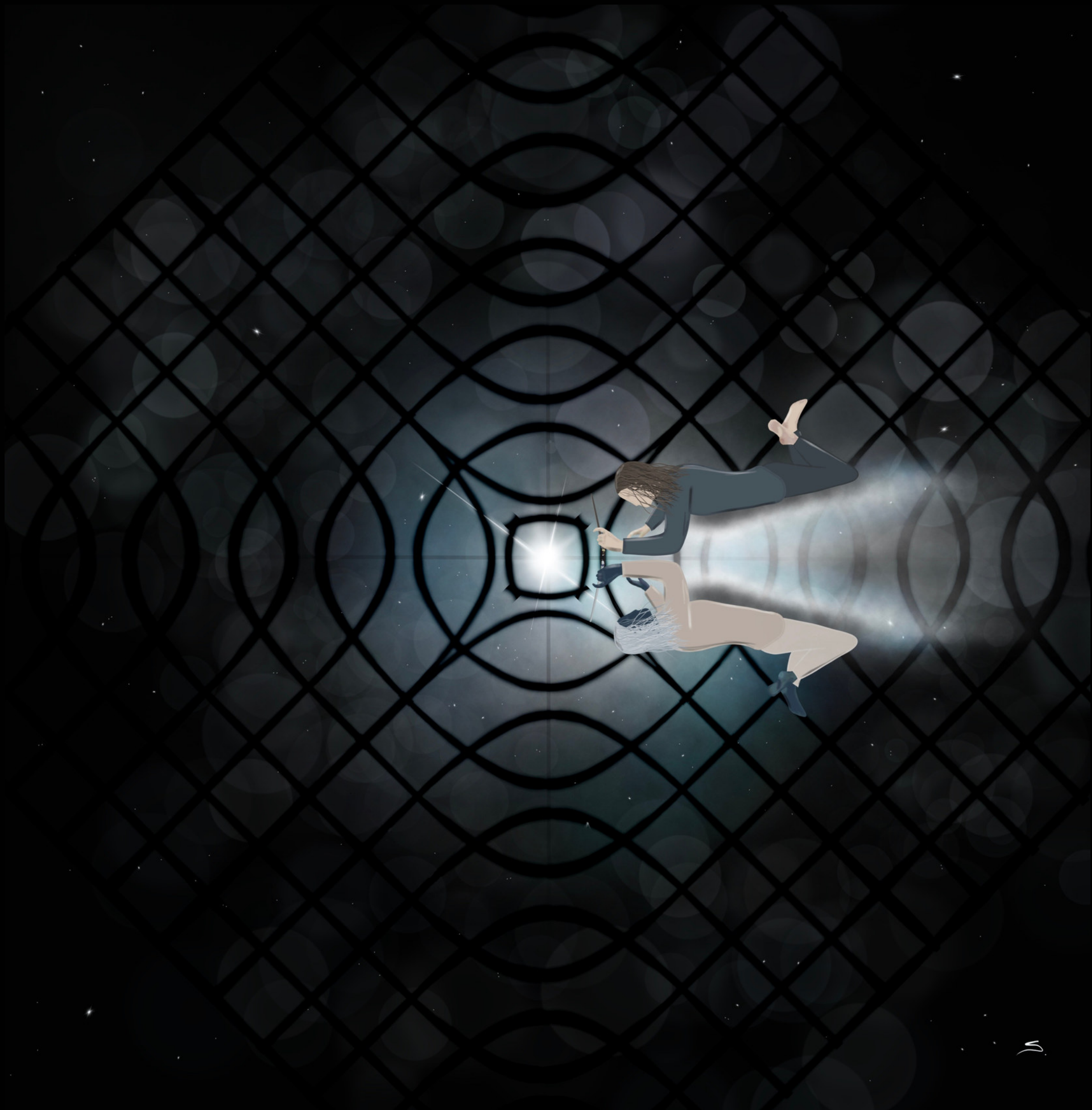
*we all orbit here  
on this annulus of time  
leaving stardust trails*





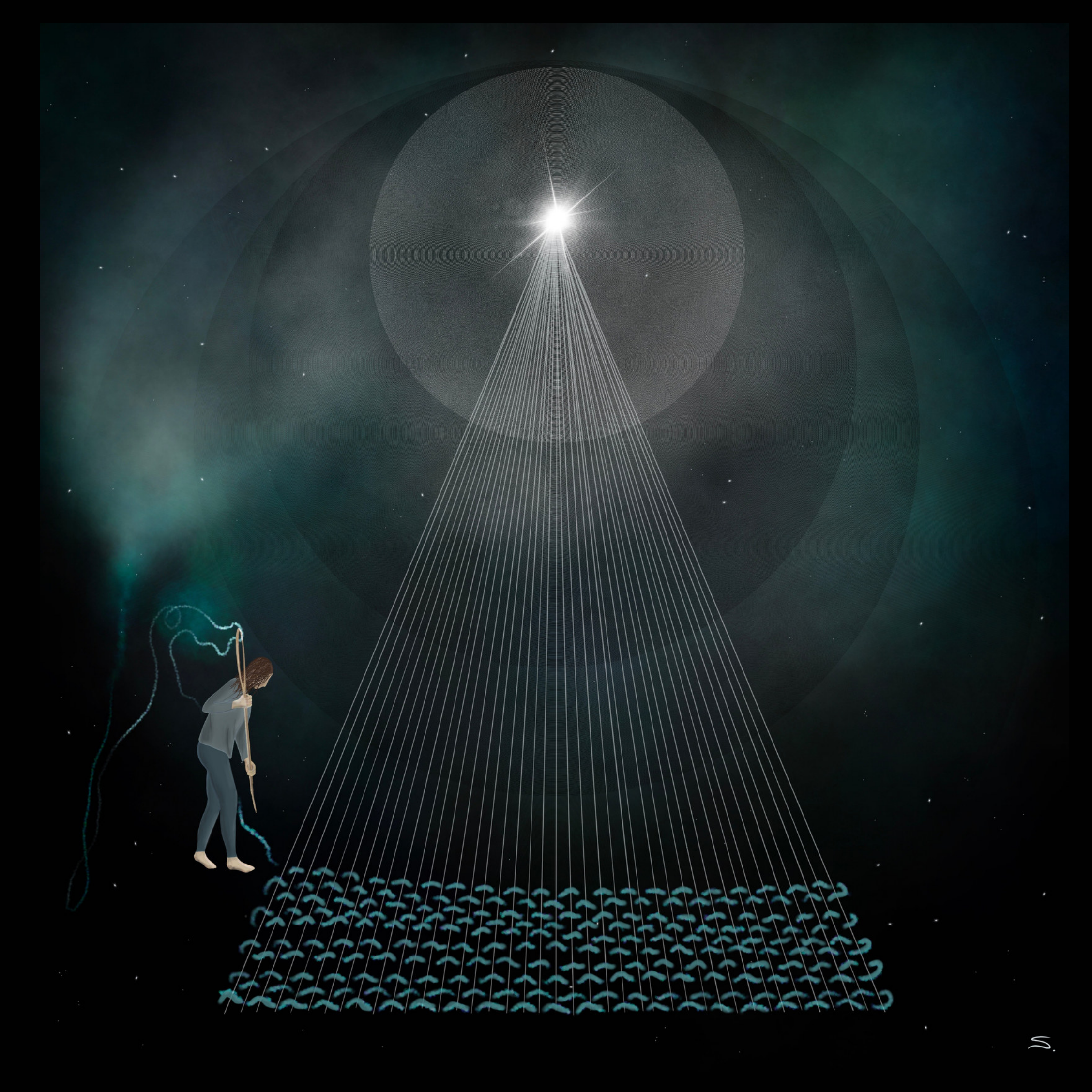


*reflections over  
our identity leave us  
an inverse of self*



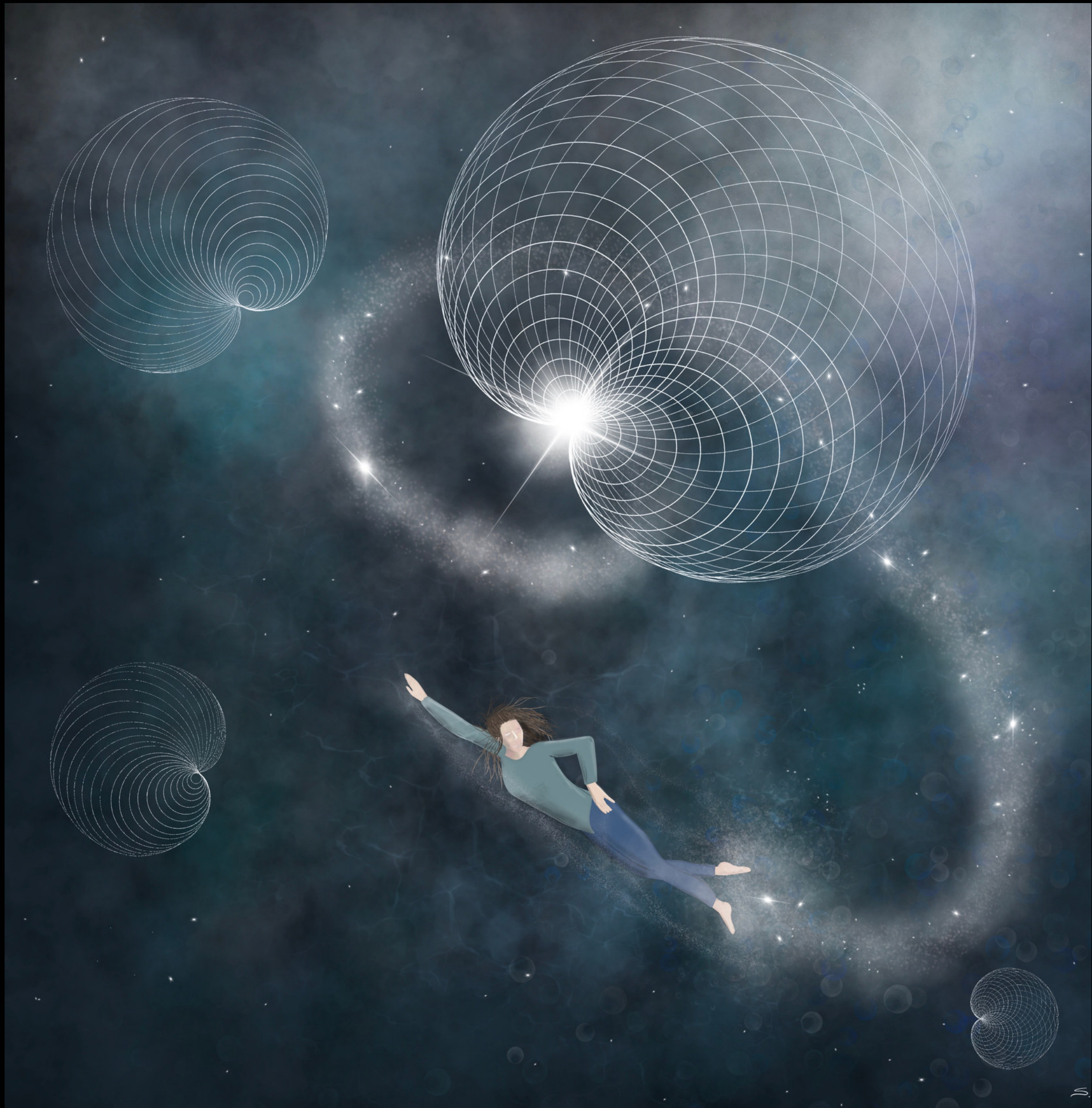
*weave the tapestry  
from your innermost being  
to drape over time*





*rays of light bounce — bend  
into shells of thought — now swim  
in oceans of mind*







*breathe in and breathe out  
together you are but one  
reciprocal breath*



*now, braid together  
baskets to hold your shiny  
thoughts, patterns, musings*





*our north and your south  
bound you in your sphere, while moons  
pull your tides — ebb — flow*





ni



*packing orbs of thought*

*potential microcosms*

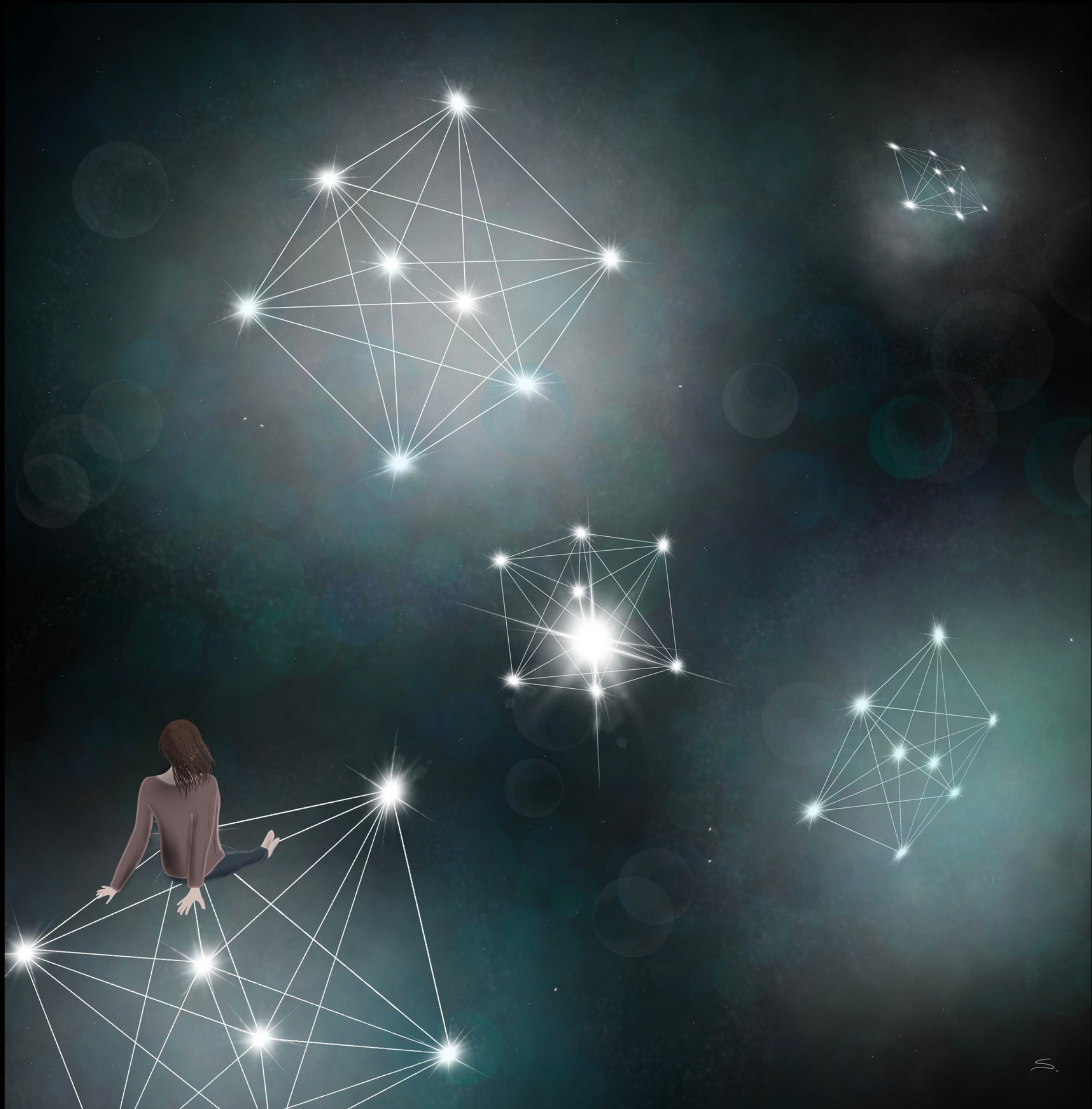
*waiting to expand*



M.

*contemplate this state  
and all of the dimensions  
that we do not know*

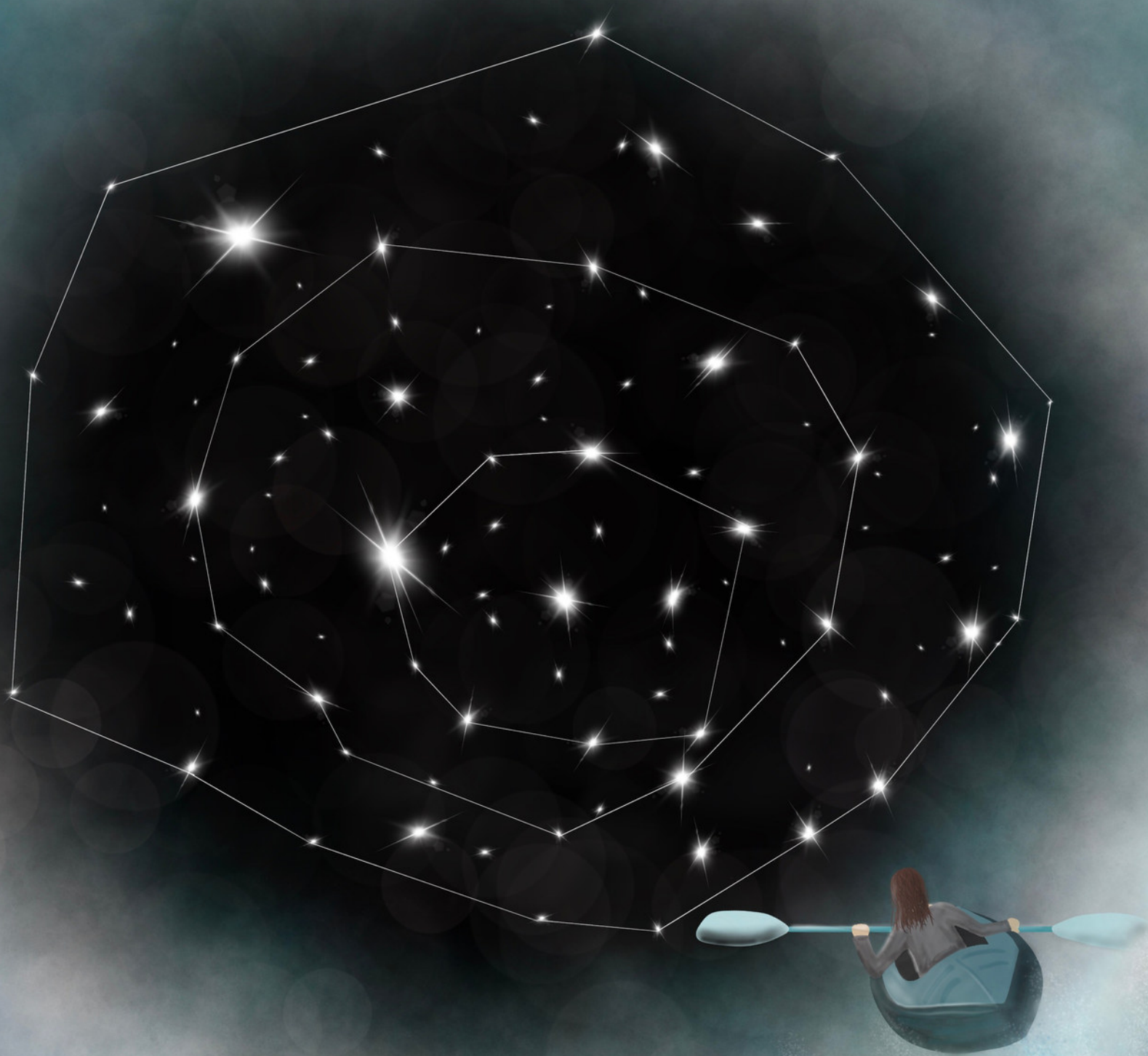




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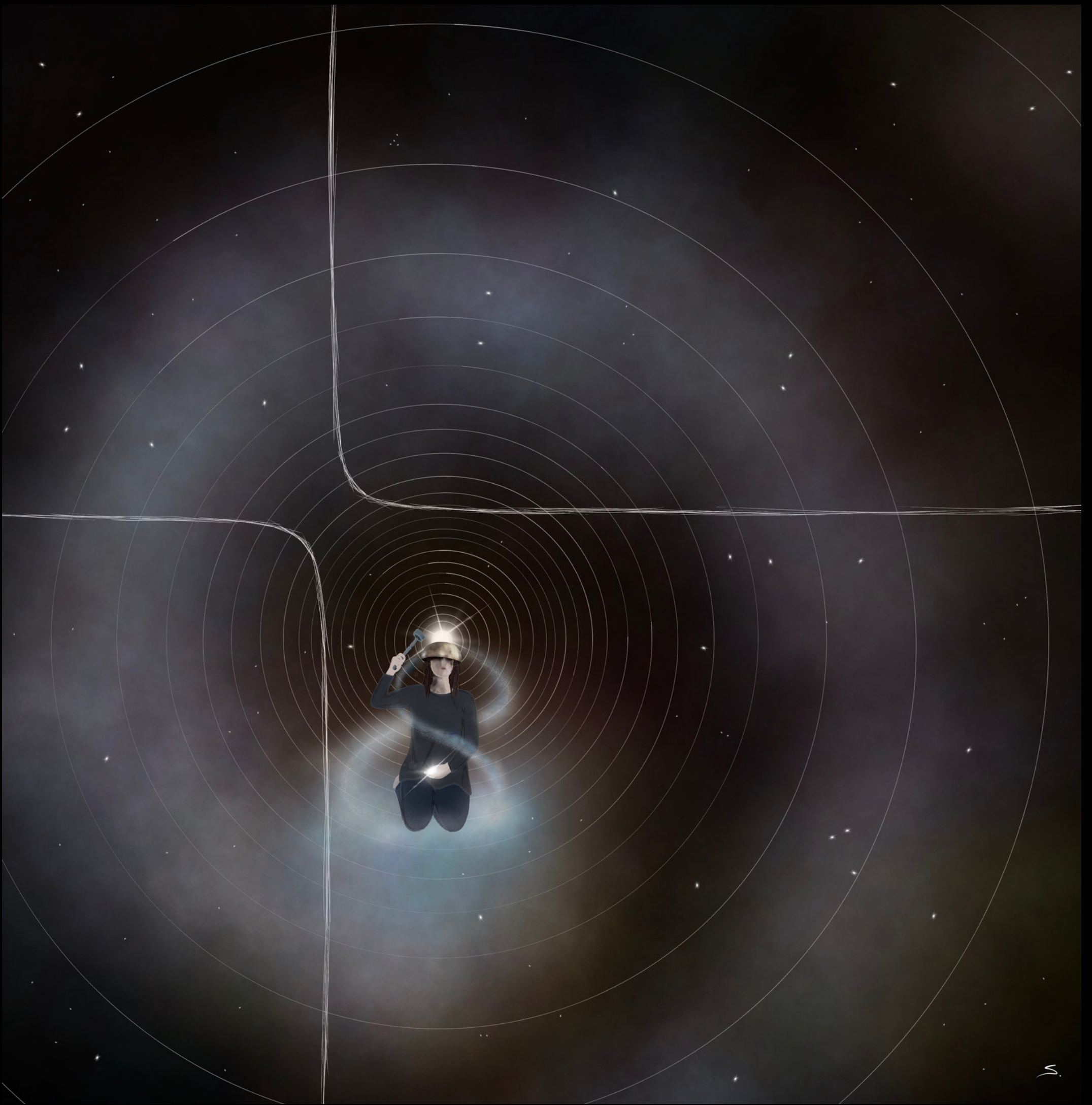
*early memories  
of connecting stars — or dots  
bounding sets of thoughts*







*strike a tone within  
of single-pointed thought — breathe  
listen to that space*



*before and after*

*let the wave wash through you — now*

*equilibrium*





*noise is the snowflake*

*brushing the sound on this path*

*—a trail in the dust*







*from gas to solid*

*and back again to the stars*

*you are — lemniscate*



*fractalkitty.com*





