

## **Time Out**

*Of the Alpha*

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Have you wondered how Time, without substance, intertwines with anything, anywhere, anytime? *Surreal*. Is Time broader than heaven's Alpha and Omega— Can it embrace the All, with Timeless arms?

A lone Alpha existed in no-thing, created by the Word.  
Then a startling, universal-catastrophic-ecstasy explosively ignited,  
and far-flung an eternal-universe.

Bursting, ever outward 360o, from hub to shining to-be.  
Every universe-spherical dot, gorged on guarks stoking momentum's flare;  
propelling all toward Omega, pushing the-nothing ferociously into the great-fling away.

A Timeline of eons back to Alpha's Big Bang, in search of where it all began—  
the hub at all beginnings. Would a pilot record in his log-book, *the take-off  
location is Here—Landing is not on the maps—I'll do my best to get there.*

Alpha—the beginning, and center to all ends—  
Ever expanding, flinging matter; cast out into the dark.  
Every moment a new Omega war-speeding in search of Alpha's end.

A point-dot that is real and allusive, the-where it All first began,  
Exploding along a timeline-ever outward, in search of Pi's  
endless-end?

Beyond Omega's Heavenly span draws one in; Run, walk, it matters not, a timeline  
where any dot may harbor another Big Bang. Poised. Coiled—ready to strike; Destroyer  
biding-time, lying in wait to spawn the center for , another endless-dimension.

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