



## Ode to Origins

Praise the beautiful, the bilateral  
human, who must pray, mostly

in the direction she's facing. It's  
not clear when the cell splits

or why. Billions of years since  
we were cousins with everything

—jellyfish, poppies—now the work  
is not to dream our way back

but to measure, with love,  
the dimensions of fracture;

to praise the many faces of prayer.