

## Wilderness House Literary Review 11/1

*Psycho Kanev*

The Bright Watchers observe us from a distance that can be measured not by light years, but by memories. The general theory of relativity is stretching like a bungee and covers the unseen mass of the neutrino. Light holes in our heads are sucking us into oblivion and so is darkness and consumerism. In dim movie theaters we eat like presumptuous pigs, indefinable noises coming out of our holes and we like to think that black hole's event horizons are widely misunderstood. But we know nothing, so we wonder when it will end. Let me tell you. In layman's terms, it's defined as „the point of no return“. Didn't you know that rotating black holes should create and emit particles? Now, read 'emit' backwards? I will leave you with that.

I'm collecting baby pictures of Hitler, Stalin, Mao, Kim Il Sung, Pol Pot, Leopold II, Saddam to mix them with my baby pictures. We are ready to worship whoever you give us. On the screen the movie star is dying of thirst in the desert, but in the cosmos UY Scuti is the largest known star and it's 5 billion times bigger than our Sun. The actor finds a well filled only with sand. There are more stars in our Universe than there are grains of sand on all the beaches on Earth, but a single grain of sand has more atoms than there are stars in the Universe. These are mind bogglingly huge numbers, right? Never mind! Just push the red button, Mr. President.

Light on, light off. Day and night, hence the Sun and the Moon. Can they create a tablet that will dissolve the darkness in a glass of water? I like to order pizza and wait for it 30 minutes or less. That's a lifetime. Light takes 1.255 seconds to get from the Earth to the Moon. I light a candle and wait and wait and wait. I drink the glass of darkness. Sunlight can reach a depth of around 260 feet in the ocean. Everything that seems to exist is a contradiction of itself. Everything is there, all the constellations in this phosphorous dark. I slapped a mosquito on my wrist and then burned it in the candle flame. Someone rang the doorbell.