

UNTITLED

Maybe [light] gets tired.

leukos (greek) from (“white”), and
the English word Leukemia, etc. legwh—,
meaning “not heavy;” where we get words:
levity, lever, alleviate

note 1: everything murmurs with the tension of preparation for flight. gravity is not binding, but a pressure jocolating against itself. the punchline: it could let go at any second.

Two [stars] trapped in each others gravitational pull.

sterre (middle english); before 900, and
stella (latin), and str (sanskrit); of
uncertain connection to other roots. some suggest
from a root, “to strew, scatter.”

note 2: some things are too pervasive to know the root of; like memory—like telling someone a memory who has known you your whole life and they say, “that didn’t happen to you, you weren’t there, how did you know” some questions are terminal, nautilus that forever bounces the echo, sending the question back, until it fades.

Most [galaxies] are redshifted—moving away from us—

gál (greek) or milk; Hera pushes
the unknown baby away; and spills.
gálax (greek+latin suffix); milky one.

note 3: suppose all of this figuring, all of this nature quantified is just us smacking our lips for the teat receded into the darkness. i miss you; come back; fill me. awe is the beginning of violence. we keep scratching at the black face of her, demanding she tell us everything.