

Entanglement

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The soundless shout from quantum physics
Tells us the particles that make up everything
Are only events in time

They have no singular presence
No dimensions
Exist in many moments simultaneously

When particles tangle
Their ordering tones can never be separated
And forever sing in temporal relatedness

Heidi, first dog
Upon your golden flanks
My child fists beat fugues and variations

Each blow a vibration
Still propagating as a wave
Received in memory

Awakened over decades
This is my psalm sung in double prayer
A beckon to shape the past