

Marc David Nichitiu

“I Once Flew with Light”

I once went to the seashore to dance with the fresh salty breeze and to sing with pebbles. Splashing out in the waves, raising crowns of shiny droplets from the mirror of the sky, and it was raining sunny light rays everywhere around, gently touching my face and hands, I then looked up to the sky, and it rained more and more, with blue and yellow and white, and I danced with all its colors, which took me higher and higher, far from the green clamor. Up into the deep blue sky, up above the velvet puffy clouds, up beyond the aurora curtains, so I sailed through dust, to ride on a shiny swift comet, and to sing with the solar wind, closer to the Sun, to see its outbursts, to hear the powerful music of its vibrations, and then with a splash of energy, I surfed on the waves of our galaxy, swinging by its dark center, to slingshot out towards a quasar, far away, a whole galactic sun show, shrouded in mystery, to ride an incandescent slide towards two swirling black holes, dancing with each other, singing gravitational waves louder and louder, crowning shiny jets with splashing fiery colors; and their hands took mine and taught me how to feel the strings of dark matter, and how to see beyond the snowy screen of background microwave glow, into the winds of dark energy; so thus I became part of the spinning song played on the piano of the universe...