Context

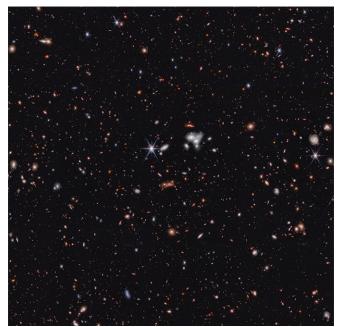
Earth is just a speck of spinning rock and water in the cosmic void

I am just a speck of consciousness on Earth's plane of eight billion more

> we matter to us, as I matter to myself, against all reason

you matter to me, your infinite suffering, tho' it's not my own

the mathematics of raw human compassion depends on context



JWST deep field photo containing 10,000 galaxies (NASA)

10 November 2024



dandana.us/poems