Instinct to Light, No. 7:

Falling Heavily Up Into Light

at the pinnacle of light is the true gravitational base in disguise this deep heaviness of light pulls you up until you fall into the ever-upper sky

light at the upper reaches becomes manifest as pure mass. once you get high enough, light's sovereign pull holds sway-an incontrovertible pull that will not be brooked; it trumps the "normal," expected, fallback. it hauls you the rest of the way until your mass, your self, is light's mass pure in the falling pure in the falling into pure in the falling up

all things consciousness touches are indistinguishable

in the sheer shine, light's mass

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--02.12.1997 CE / 2.73°Kelvin: 13.82 billion years ABB; East Coast, the Americas, Earth, Sol System, Orion Spur, MWG, Virgo Supercluster of Galaxies-in the Laniakea Overcluster of Galaxies-among a myriad galaxy clusters caught in the undertow, in the Dark Flow, streaming towards the unknown... all in the Web-Weave of Galaxies stretching in the allwhere coiled in the voidnest: here.