String Theory Ⓚ

You humans

 awash with threadspindle

 desires and chaos

 String, you are

A tangle leaping up, diving in

 getting yourselves into holes

And all for want

And all for joy and fear

What is that in your baghandle?

 The thing that you want

 or the thing that

 pulls your thread sideways .

String Theory .

 How long can you be ?

 Does your soul stretch far ?

 Or does it twist in a ball ?

A knot ?

 Do you, enthused and confused

 tangle your life, and many more ?

Or dragknotted by others

 who choose to use ?

 If cut loose with scissors

 what of you is severed ?

Oh what a tangled

 Rebel believe

Twisting and turning

 on carbon knees

When all you can

 loves all you can’t …

How far can you stretch

 If you did not knot .

 String your own gallows

 Keep it simple

 String Theory

But where’s the fun in

 going straight ?

Who are these strings anyway ?

Who are these lives

 I dip my fingers in ?

Is it better to be

 meddled from on high ?

String Theory says

 there are many

 dimensions

What is straight in one

 dimension may be

 curved in another

 Positively bent

Your artist Captain Einstein

 said that

 “ attraction to a

 Black Hole

 is bent in some dimensions,

 straight in others ”

Oh, How you twist and

 entangle through

 physical attractions

 And not just to holes !

Who are these strings

 I behold and hold ?

 Do you recognise yourself

 among them ?

 Do you know your

 tangles

 Do you know how far

 you could go

 if you were not in knots

 ?

 This cheeky pink one [enact: hold up a pink string from the bundle]

 Lost its path

 or found its path

 … Can you hear it ?

It is saying … …

 It does too much

 for other people ,

Knows where it wants to go

 but needs Bread

 to get there

 Bread …

 And the Bread is somewhere else

And it doesn’t know

 How far it can go

 from the

 Bread Shop

Before it has to go back

 and get more Bread

But it knows where it wants to stray and

 play and frrrraaay

And it knows another

 Thread

who does the same

 back and forth dance

 A rubber band

 Made to dance by that earn-Bread

 hand

 twixt land and sea,

 Drying on the sand

This life String …

 In Summer it met

 others

 In beautiful colours

 Tangled, untangled

Pulled in Pulled together

 Pulled under

A knot already tied half way along

 its length

Now entangled, Pulled a new skew

 Slip Knot

 Garrotte

Pull and Pull and

 Pull and Pull

Then …

 let …

 … go

String Theory

Because we can all get

 in knots

 and wonder how far to go

How long can we be

 How happy, how achieved

 How great is a Human

Where Angels fear to Thread

If… If… If we go straight

 and we tie end to end

 we are longer

 greater

If we make connections

 while staying ourselves

Not on holes

 but on Wholes

we can make

 untangled webs

 Sheets … … become material, fabric

 A Network

 That can cover everything

But Fuck the Network

It is not my purpose

 or desire

to cover everything,

 to live as long

 as possible

 without feeling love

 without feeling life

 Yo, el Scar Day

Find the others

 Find the one

 the two

 the three

 the fff-more

Knotted or straight

 as you want

 No diagram

 or masterplan

 All Hail this cord of ya

 And when they say

 “Be Strong”

 Be Strong

 Be String

 Be

Every moment…

 a Happy New Yeah !

All Hail this cord of Us !

 Matt Smart

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