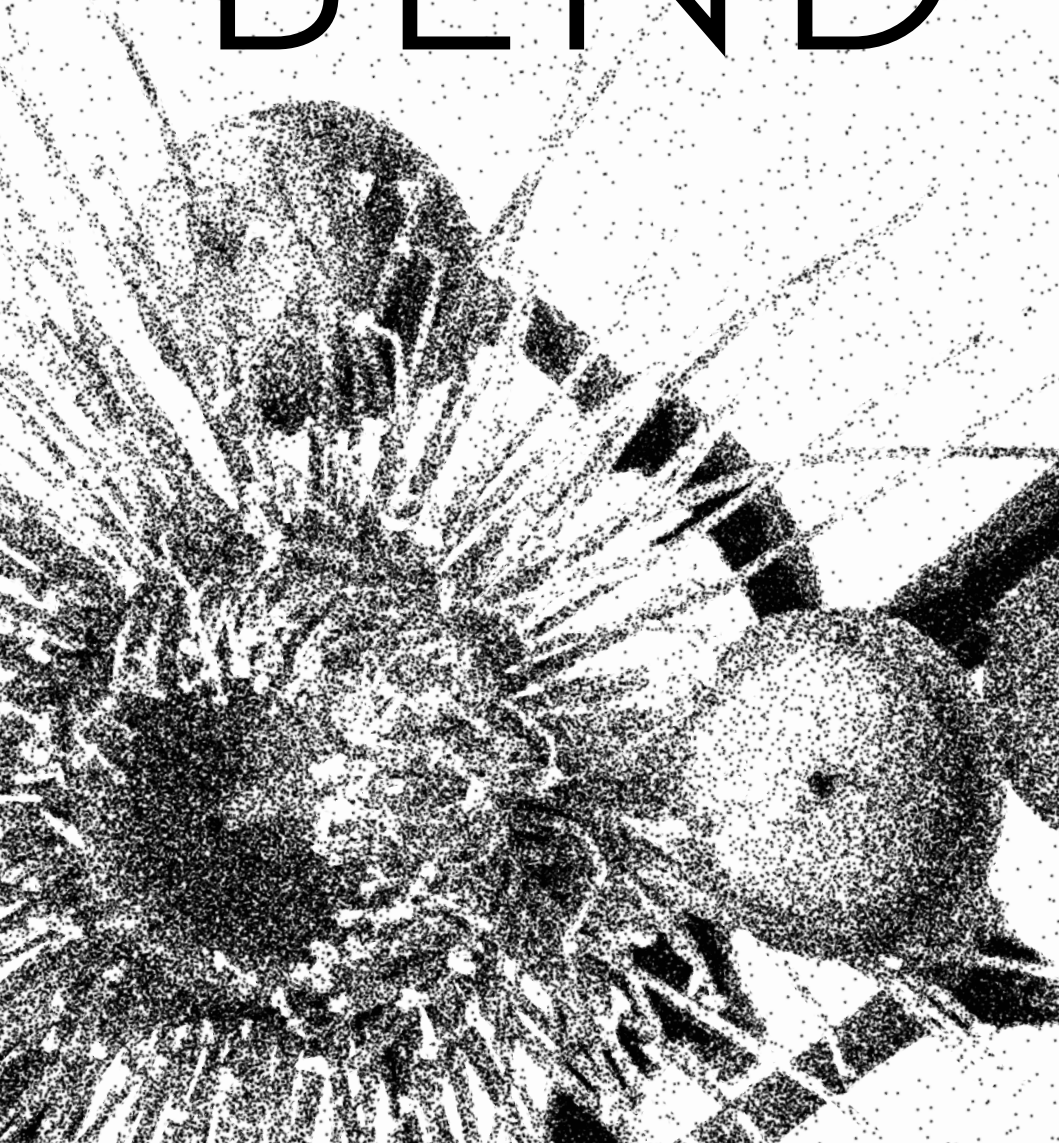


BEND



A Galaxy of Stories

in cosmic cliffs
womb of dust and gas
a story is born

a stellar nursery
is a blazing birthplace
for remembering, for forgetting

a galactic collision
of time and place
in a glittering skyscape

carved from clouds of cosmic ash
by rays of light
and stellar winds

if a story is a star,
then history is a galaxy
of hundreds of billions of stars

warping space

stretching light from the early universe


hurtling towards my eyes

Chicxulub Impact / 1829

fateful collision
sea in sky
crashing back down again
demise and burial under burning debris

truth is a story held in ancient sediment in the seabed
but now there is an aperture in the sedimentary records
a muddle of remembering and forgetting
buried under a crushing mass of mud and rock

my hands contain the crash of a star
the collision of sea and sky
the weight of human history
bursting out of itself



a story is where we begin