Parallel Universe

**Family unit**

It’s probable
We are a well-established theory,
A proposal of unification of matter in 1972.
The magnitude of your unified decision
Cancels each other’s charges.
As gravity gathers its greatness
We escape the friction, your
Attraction, and repellent natures,
Your strange methods,
Objectives unwritten.
Your independent velocity
Displaces our elementary particles until
We are empty squares,
Poles opposite in electric air.
Our new observations gathered in
Hushed togetherness, in hiding.
Our childhood becomes a
Paper-thin palimpsest of
Skin and tears and open suitcases.
We are a puzzle to be dissected as we
Count the sand with little fingers.
In this complex new dimension, we are a
Matter of property
Travelling from A to B and back again
Always waving in one direction or another.
You, like light propelled
Not following the rules of constancy.
At least you returned to your original state;
For us it became unsolvable as you
Expressed our disorder.

Anna Hobson