

# Vintersorg, Star Puzzled

("God does not play dice with the universe" - Albert Einstein)

If you glance into nebular haze  
Toward the light of a galactic emperor  
An excursion through an advanced maze,  
Following the intensity of a burning superior

The rays travel where man would find immediate death,  
Yearly, daily, hourly, and in the stillness of a breath  
Seeing the unseen,  
Meeting matter without sheen

Eight minutes of experiences not understandable  
In a puzzling journey of particle suction  
I would sell my soul if it were possible  
To ride the sun's frequent eruptions

When the sunspot process peaks so fast  
The magnetic stellar dice is cast  
Oscillation in the dualism,  
Light and darkness polytheism

Reaching to know, high and below

Learning calculations made by the magnanimous  
Using the magnitude parallax as the cosmic tool  
Ignored by the narrow-minded as ridiculous,  
But even Newton was called a fool!

"What once was watched from Gallilei's observatory?  
Still falls under the same category  
But my wonderings will not rest  
Until the insight is burning in my chest"

So many pieces to put in place,  
So many riddles to solve in this extended maze

"I'm sitting at the sunset transfixed by the idea  
That our cosmos may be just one out of many planes  
Like all the raindrops at the end build a sea  
But that's hardly what you think of when it rains"