QUANTUM MECHANICS

Beginnings

are always

classical.

It’s chemis-

try after

all -- to burn

a log needs

to be near

another.

It’s at its

most spooky

while growing.

What one may

see, so does

the other;

there being

no evi-

dence entan-

glement falls

off with sep-

aration.

Mature, it

isn’t fazed

by singu-

larities,

a theory

that can ac-

comodate

boundary

tensions.

And how will

it end? Like

a love, in

a world de-

monstrably

false, in the

vacuum,

its place filled

by the new.