

Inconsequential

Like an ant
Under a glass
Frying in the sun's heat
We all wither

Each ephemeral life
Gone in an instant
Like the bat of an eye
Inconsequential

But underneath
That very same glass
A closer look
Could be taken

On a smaller scale
Each tiny world
Revolves around itself
Briefly taking the stage

Microscope

The careful whirring
Of the dial
As it slowly clicks
Into place

Betrays the motion
Of the lens
Which begins to shift
Focusing closer

Each tiny change
Denoting a new magnitude
As the world
Narrows in

The secrets
Finally exposed
As you take
A closer look

Ripples

The smallest stone
Dropped in a pond
Sends out ripples
Across the surface

Each small disruption
Intersecting
As the actions
Carry their consequences

Many times over
The smallest decisions
Alter the state
Of the situation

From afar
Nothing seems amiss
But focused closer
Everything changes