

Rome Ants In The Sky

by J. Mykell Collinz

"What's that?"

"What's what?"

"Like a big bang."

"Oh, that. It's nothing."

"Nothing? It's a big bang."

"It's a puff of smoke. It will be gone in no time."

"Where's it coming from? What's causing it?"

"Nothing's causing it."

"Nothing?"

"Nothing."

"In other words, you don't know. Why don't you just say that?"

"I know it's nothing."

"How do you know?"

"Because nothing exists. It's all just a dream."

"I exist, you exist, the big bang exists, the puff of smoke exists. Isn't that something?"

"Sounds like the title of a song."

"You're not making sense."

"I don't need to make sense. You're the one who's always trying to make sense out of everything. You're hearing a big bang. Oh, wow! What are you going to do about it?"

"Do about it?"

"Yeah, do about it. In another ten to the negative thirty two seconds, the negative-pressure from vacuum-energy density will produce a thermodynamic phase transition resulting in a cosmic inflation. You are about to expand exponentially in volume by a factor of at least ten to the positive seventy eight in approximately ten to the negative three seconds."

"Why didn't you say that in the first place?"

"Get used to it. We'll be together for a while. I'm the Yin to your Yang."

