

Creation

There I was

Sitting around just being me

With nothing to do or say and nothing to see

When the simple thought occurred to me

Wouldn't it be nice to have other versions of me

Floating all around this endless infinity

I'm God you know your creative source

And it's not that I was bored or lonely of course

It's just that I wanted to know to see

What would happen if I actually replicated me

So I spoke the mighty word opened the invisible gates

And created life everywhere yes in a gazillion takes

Universes burning bright countless dimensions of light

Worlds without end and of course many life forms to tend

All of them alive dynamic rich all so expressive

None of them imperfect wrong lacking or even excessive

I fell instantly in love with these replications of infinity

So filled are they with my charisma my sensitivity

I found them perfectly wondrous even delightfully thunderous

So I gave them the right to create just like me

And sure enough create they did for all to see

Worlds and scenes big and bold

Fresh versions of themselves first new then old

It was then and there I'm sure you can see

*That I saw how limitless creation could be
From imagination to invention from desire to expression
The creations continued in glorious progression
Worlds of options and potential and possibilities vast
Each one more delightful endearing and gorgeous than the last*

*I'm in love yes in love with creation and its spark
For without it I'd be sitting alone in a space quite stark
I'm proud of myself for speaking the word for opening the gates
And now witnessing creation in this bigger than life space
In their thoughts and deeds in their inventions and events
I can't begin to tell you the ecstasy I sense*

*I still sit around you know just being me
It's peaceful being alone with nothing to see
But when I want joy or love or sights to behold
I look at my creation and the stories to be told
And I rejoice I salute I leap to my feet
As I celebrate your radiance yes your glow so sweet
I watch you speak your mighty word and open the gate
As you create anew and design your fate*

*Creation creation we're true peas in a pod
You fulfill and excite me with your slightest nod
Indeed without you it wouldn't be fun being God*