

*Christopher Woo*

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## **Blowin' Smoke**

In the beginnning  
there was nothing  
and God looked down and said,  
"Oh wow man, Deadsville."

He scratched his goatee,  
pulled a cig from his breast pocket,  
patted his hands on his body.  
"Anybody got a light?"

And there was light.  
God sat back,  
blew smoke rings and tapped his ash.  
Galaxies spun away and nebulae blossomed.  
"Way cool, Daddy-o!"

Stars burned, rock solidified.  
And God said,  
"Whoops, better get an ash tray..."