**Entanglement**

Katrina Hays

The soundless shout from quantum physics

 Tells us the particles that make up everything

 Are only events in time

They have no singular presence

 No dimensions

 Exist in many moments simultaneously

When particles tangle

 Their ordering tones can never be separated

 And forever sing in temporal relatedness

Heidi, first dog

 Upon your golden flanks

 My child fists beat fugues and variations

Each blow a vibration

 Still propagating as a wave

 Received in memory

Awakened over decades

 This is my psalm sung in double prayer

 A beckon to shape the past