**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