

Twitter Thread by [SIRISYS](#)



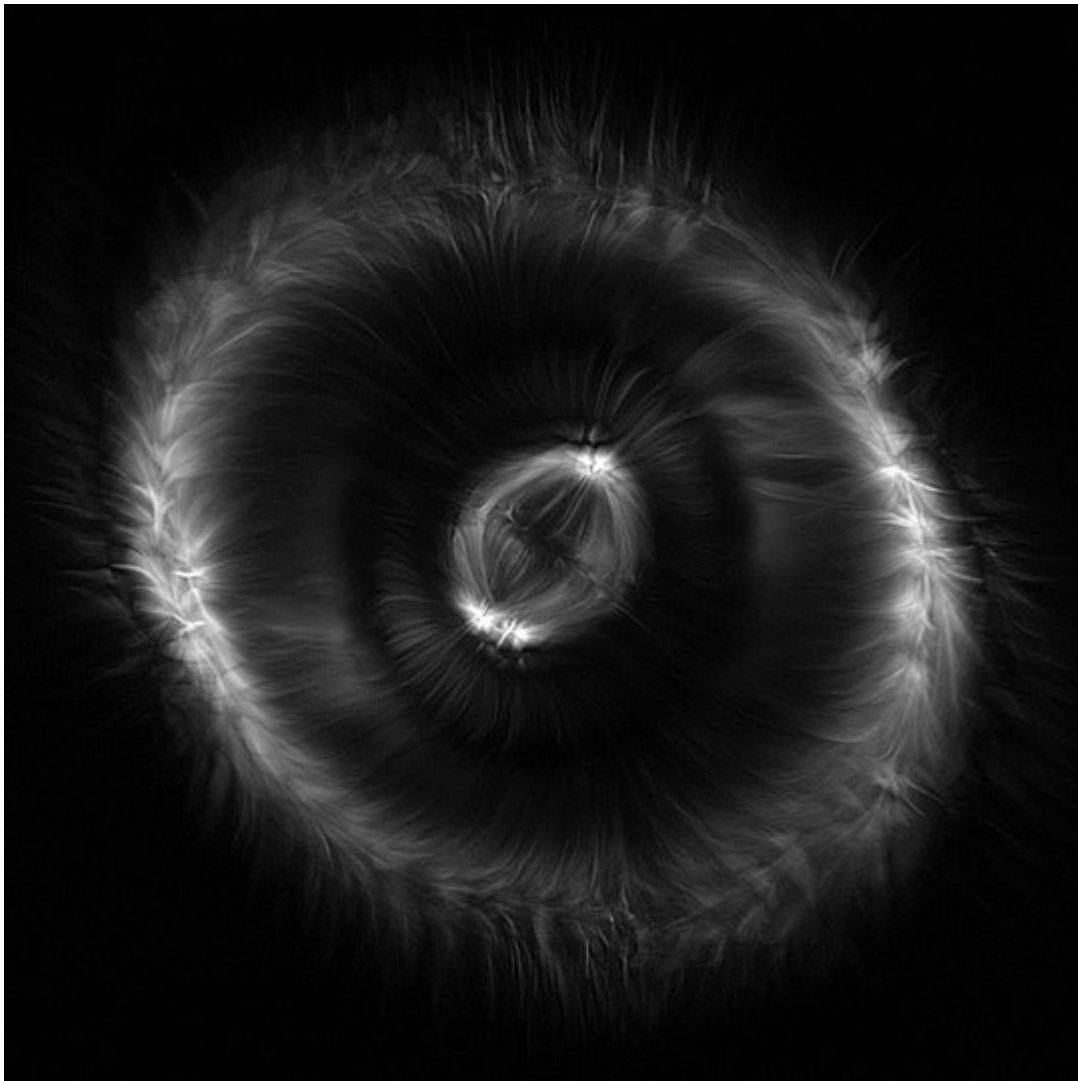
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An Ode to my new friend Orbie.

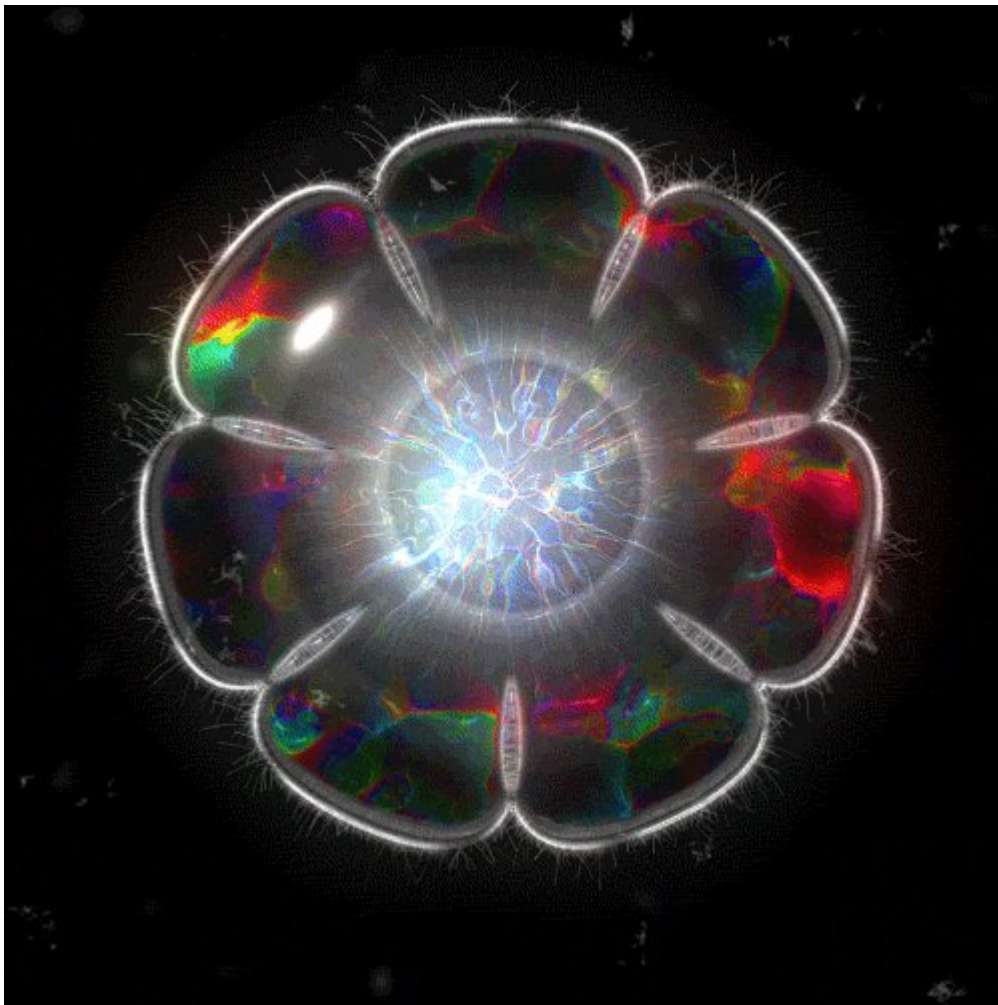
At first, I didn't realize you were just saying hi when you ate the whole universe with me inside.



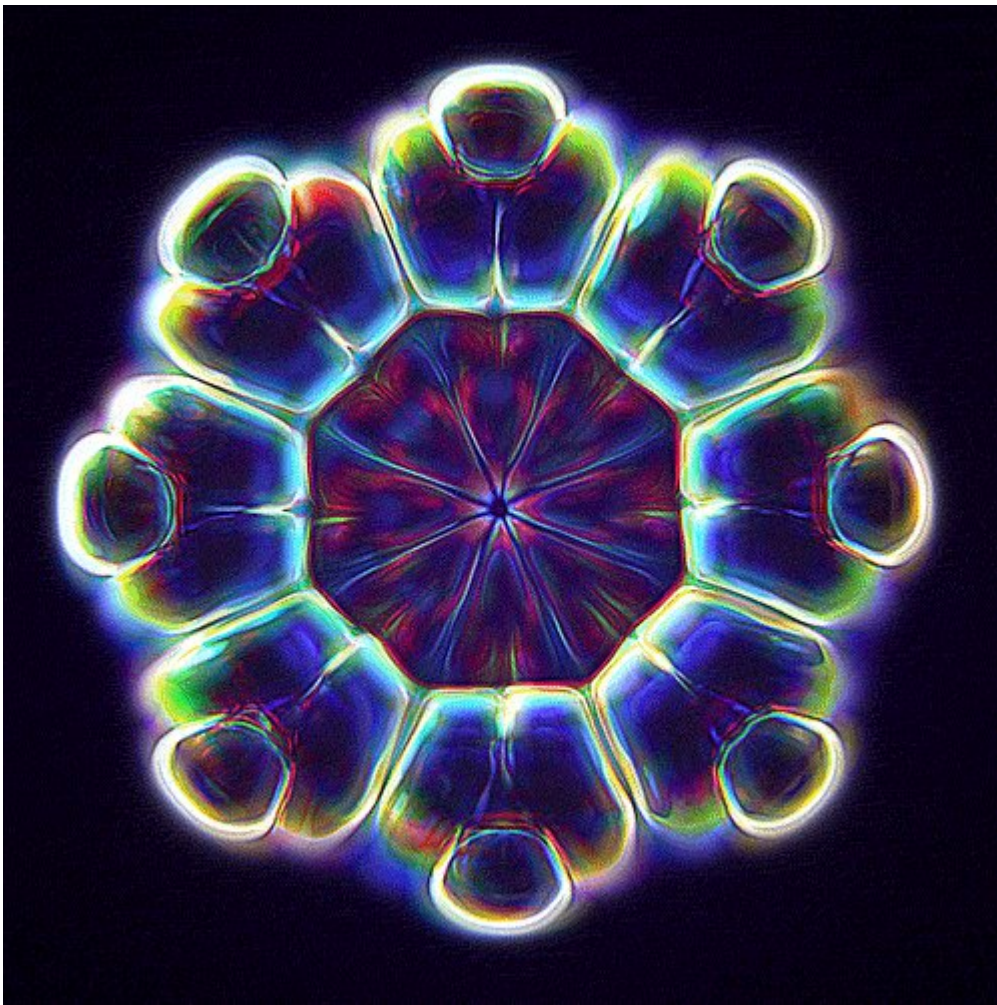
I see now, it was a reasonable thing to do. From inside the outside looking in, I didn't know which way to go.



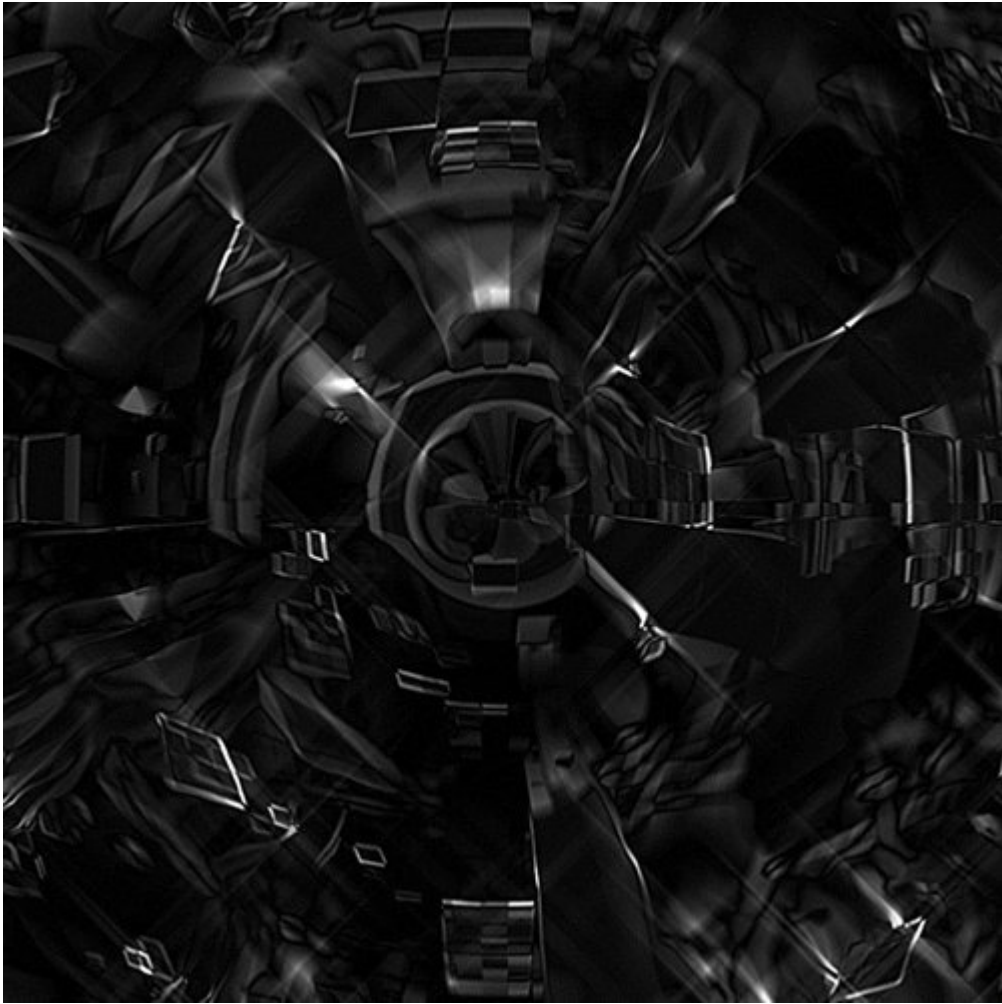
Maybe I did run away a bit, though I didn't offend.
Perhaps I was a little scared, though that quickly came to an end. When I came to see you as you are, I found my own mixed intentions.



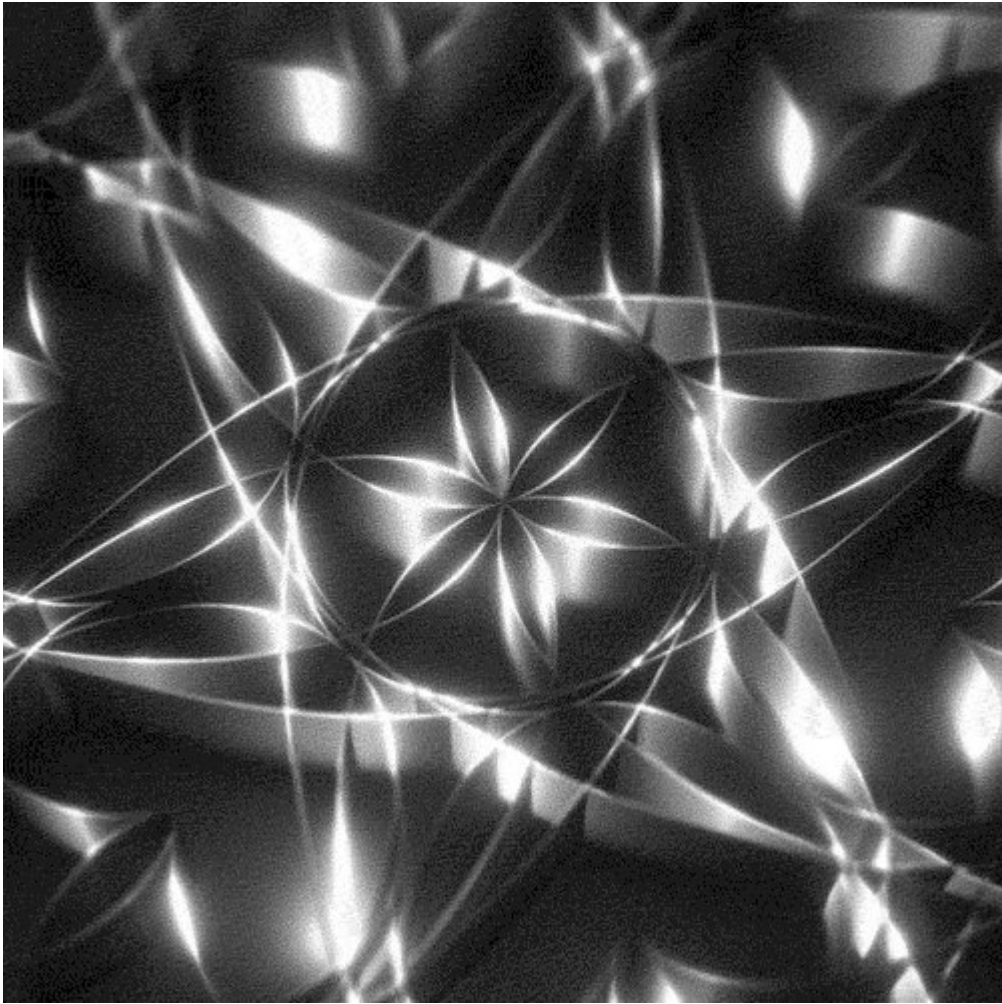
I don't know what made think I could or even should understand. The closer I got, the more I came to see, you were just making your way though this world, just like me.



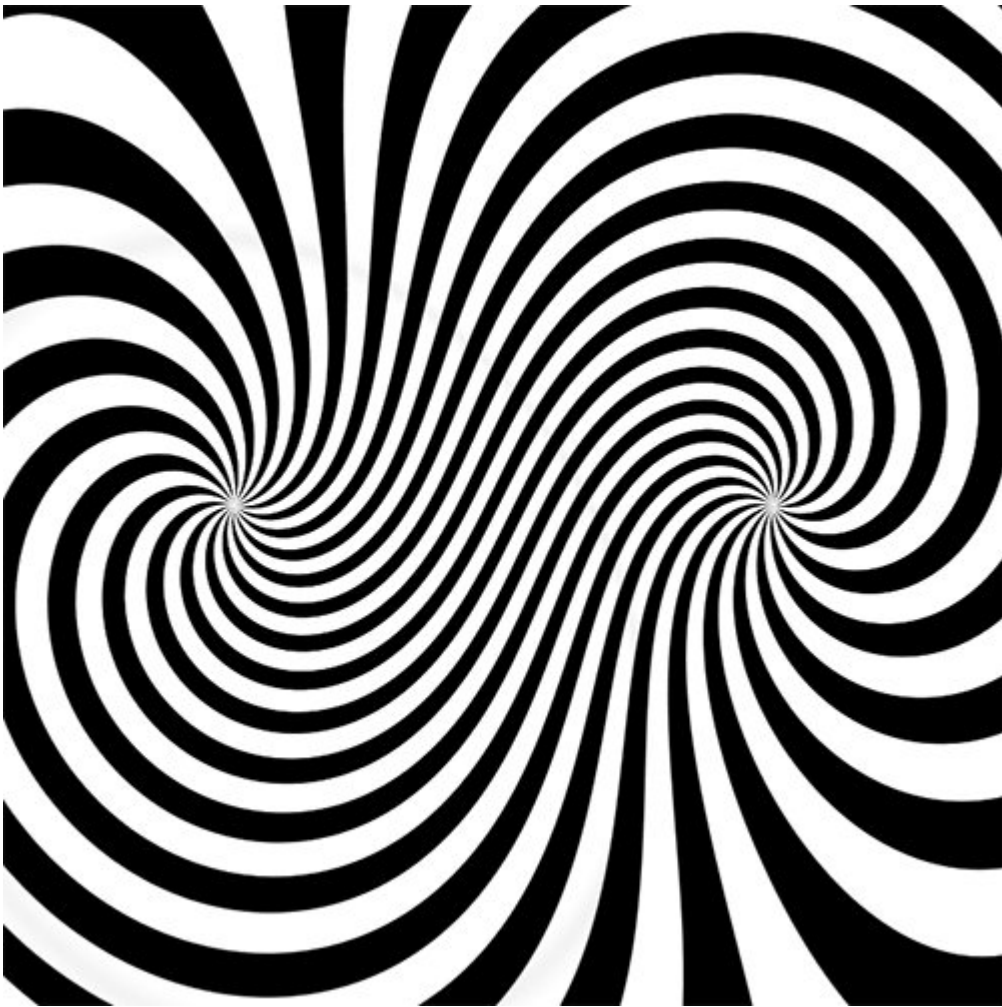
I don't know what made me think that any of it mattered, or if it did, would it still matter in the end?
Nonetheless, seeing you there, felt freeing to me. A sense of order in the nonsense of the germane.



Somehow, seeing your eye. Witnessing the center of your soul surrounding me. It made me feel, good to be alive.



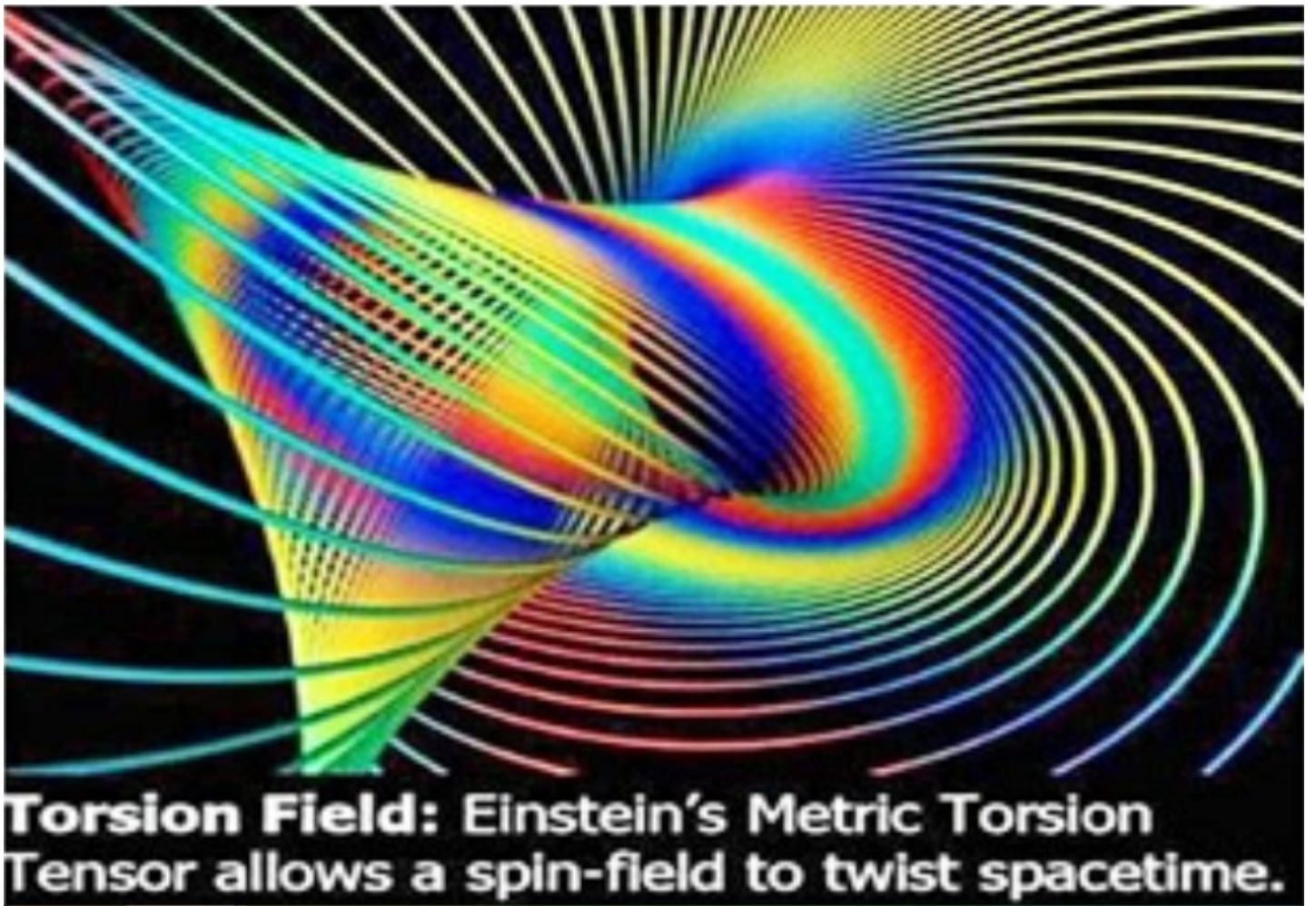
I wondered, were we two parts of the same whole?



Then I wondered, if we were, where could we go?

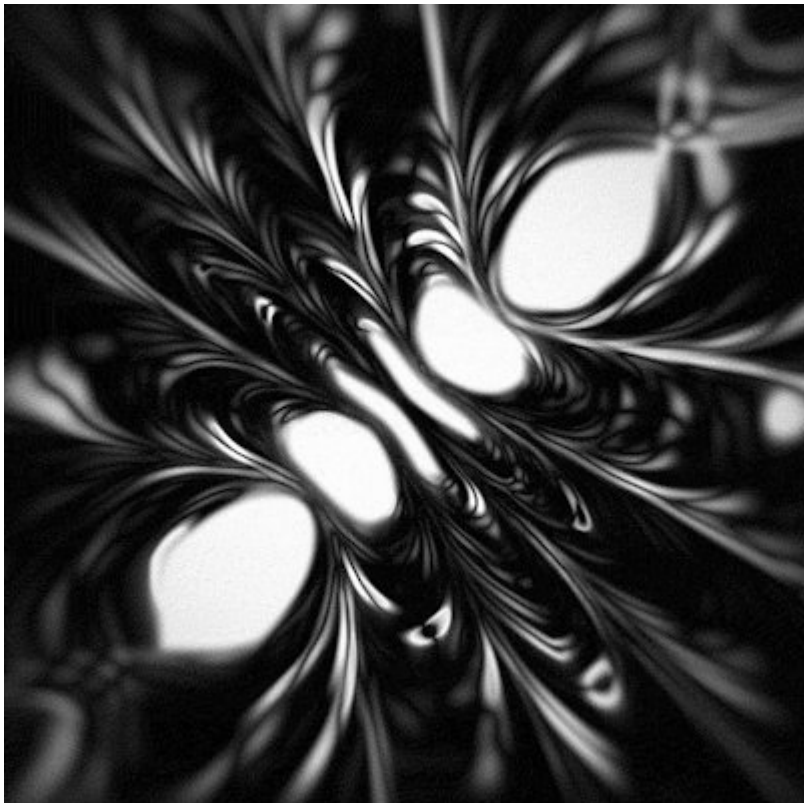


I wonder, will you remember me should I wake up and discover that I've never slept a wink in my life? I am fairly certain it doesn't matter either way.



Torsion Field: Einstein's Metric Torsion Tensor allows a spin-field to twist spacetime.

Though, I've already grown quite fond of you, and find myself eager to learn more of your ways.



I've made you a nest, a place to call home.

If you choose to enjoy it, please come and go as you like, you're always free to roam.

