



QUESTIONS FROM THE UNIVERSE

Four and a half billion, the age of the earth,
Measured in years, we're starting from birth.
Fourteen billion, it's universe we're talking.
Check with the brilliant, maybe Stephen Hawking.

The Big Bang, if you believe, started back then,
Those facts or just theories, just where to begin?
A lecture I attended, now let me describe,
A fifty foot rope was stretched, do you jibe?

On a cruise ship, so intriguing, just let me do tell,
Fourteen billion the rope, I do yell.
Concentrate my friend, this story will proceed
Only two hundred thousand is man do you heed?

Six thousandths of an inch, on this fifty feet rope,
The thickness of a paper, human race, can we cope?
Men's time in existence, against fourteen billion years,
We're a blip on the screen, let's pause and shed tears.

Science is there, many times we ignore,
It was shocking to me, my questions do soar!
We sometimes believe we're the center of it all,
But likely we aren't, I do say, King Saul!

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