Cogito Ergo Es

A response to Descartes' famous assertion in *Discourse on Methods*
- an assertion which is foundational to all our modern and contemporary relationships,
including our relationships with nature and with each other.

I.
Cogito ergo sum. I think therefore I am.
Words which created a universe,
a world swirling around a blazing star.
Once Word made flesh, now a thought made real,
reality made thought.
One man, center, reducing reality to the singular experience of His own existence,
His own thought.
Birthing a civilization with the power of His own mind,
with a will to shape the future to His whim
in His image. Master of the Universe.

II.
Cogito ergo es. I think therefore you are.
No longer Adam's rib but a tethered satellite,
wobbling, swirling, straining, remaining.
Pushing away, pulling back.
Loving, hating.
Desiring, disdaining.
Laid bare, spread eagled,
black hole,
all a product of force and gravity.
Thought made real. Reality made thought.

III.
Cogito. I think.
I think I think.
But in a world of thought made real and reality made thought
how does one know what is light and what is shadow?
What is night, what is day,
when all are identified in terms of their relationship to the sun?
Who am I without you?
The world without the sun?
Sex without gender?

Woman without man?

IV.
Ergo. Therefore.
Therefore what?
Revolution? A complete turn,
the earth around the sun,
the moon around the earth.
Each begins anew
back again, bursting with new possibilities
or headed into the same orbit?
Eclipse. Protest. Resistance.
Blocking power, breaking ties,
pulling on the tether,
loosening the grip,
challenging force, gravity itself.

V.
Sum. I am.
But, what am I?
What is a solar system without a sun?
Can a satellite chart its own path?
Reorder the universe? No, destroy the universe?
What came before the big bang? After?