

**Unfated**  
**John Grey**

Don't worry.  
It's a world of chance events  
not predestination.  
Action still means something.  
And the doer,  
not the laws of physics,  
owns it.

My scientist buddy  
has been looking at things  
at the subatomic level  
for so long,  
he has a hard time  
coming up for air...  
or even reality.

But even he  
must conclude  
that what was once believed  
to be unalterable  
is merely the back and forth,  
the intermingling of chance,  
as if some particles  
eye each other from across  
a crowded disco floor  
and others cross the white line  
on dark rainy nights.

So get used to it.  
From hereon,  
anything could happen.  
Possibilities are endless.  
Endless encompasses you.

John Grey is an Australian poet, US resident. Recently published in *That, Muse, Poetry East*, and *North Dakota Quarterly* with work upcoming in *South Florida Poetry Journal*, *Hawaii Review*, and the *Dunes Review*.