## The first ten million millennia or so

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In the "beginning", nothing

No time, no space, no matter.

No energy, no strings

nothing

not even a point, not even a void

nothing.

No laws of physics,

No myths, no gods;

Nothing, absolutely nothing

Nada (

Then, a singularity.

Call it a bang, call it a **Big Bang**, call it light, call it

G08.

Perhaps a thought.

In the beginning,

the Laws of Logic begat the Laws of

Physics.

The rules.

From Nothing, expansion,

False vacuums, phase changes, beginning of time, and space.

Potential for something. Everything.

Energy, potential.

Waves, strings;

Vibrating strings Monopoles, sheets, threads

Webs.

From the void, chaos

Out of vacuum, Genesis.

Condensation, knots,

Cosmic freezing,

Wrinkles in time, defects, domains,

Bubbles, foams. A detergent universe.

Strong force, weak force,

Symmetry breaking; machos, wimps,

## Tubes of energy, gigantic loops. A pasta universe.

Plasma mist, quarks, gluons, muons, Nuclei, electrons Protons

Collisions, bouncing

Binding

**D**euteronomy.

Add neutrons-

Tritium;

Plus proton, Transmutation!

Helium 3, Alchemy.

Tritium swallows proton

Helium 4!

3 billion degrees or more.

A helium universe

Three minutes gone.

Aeons more to go

Before the Rest.

A Quantum world. The Dreams that Stuff are made of.

4 minutes into it

mostly light, protons swarm; electrons, positrons annihilate positrons gone.

A proton-electron world

Ghostly neutrinos and their antis.

Lots of light, but no where to go; opaque. Universe rests at helium, But time goes on, Cooling, the first millennium, Space expanding,

Great attractors,

Gravity.

Still Opaque

300 000 years

3000 degrees

electrons and protons

hydrogen and photons

atoms

protons and electrons unite

mate

Create, annihilate

Create, annihilate

Cooling universe, changing color.

In the beginning,

lurid gamma, off the spectral scale;

Shades to x-ray

Fades to UV, then violet and blue

3000 degrees, yellow.

Visible matter, not the half of it,

Dark matter, the cosmic glue...

Dark invisible matter, holds the cosmos together

Not baryonic

But what?

Gravitino, photino, axion faith?

Invisible dark matter

Closes the universe

Gas and dust and that. Clumps.

Then, the stellar delivery room

The crucibles of elements, the "metals".

Mostly nothing, a few dense spots,

Patches made of "less nothing"

In a spider web of strings,

Galaxies

Clusters of galaxies,

150 million years into it.

Translucency;

Light moves off.

Dense clumps

Nebular womb

Globules

**Embryos** 

Star birth! Here and there.

Condensing, collapsing, heating.

Hydrogen, helium fuse

150 million years into it

Matter everywhere, Energy(Kinetic)

Flat whirling disks

BLACK HOLES

THE WHOLE SHEBANG

#### QUASARS {LLIPTICALS SPIRALS

SPACE, FLAT AND ISOTROPIC AND CLUMPY, BURNING STARS,
THE PHILOSOPHERS' STONES
HYDROGEN COAL TO HELIUM GAS
HELIUM COAL
CARBON COAL
COAL COAL
REAL COAL FOR MIDDLE-AGED STARS.

SILICON CORES
FINALLY, IRON
THE END OF THE ROAD

SUPERSTARS
COLLAPSE, REBOUND
SUPERNOVA!

ALL THE ROWS AND COLUMNS OF MENDELEEV'S TABLE PERIODIC.

STABLE, UNSTABLE.

SCATTERED TO SPACE.

# The stuff of fable Two millennia ago, at 3 BC A beacon in the east.

Cobalt, nickel, xenon
Strontium, platinium, uranium and the rest
Blasted to space
Stuff of Stars.
Building blocks of us

Movie stars and railway cars
Blown to a distant eddy
A new congealing gas-dust cloud,
On the edge of a spiral,
Gravity attracts
Rotation shapes
Knots and eddies
A central star seed
Ignites, lights
Driving off its dust.

A disk

A gassy ring

Condensing, cooling Ice at the edges

In bulbous middle

Gas balls grow,

The Giant Gods of Legend

Jovial, Neptunian, Saturnalia.

Uranian.

Fe and Ni to dense cores of embryo planets, proto Earth
Then rocks, oxygen, silicon, aluminium,
A growing world,

Dante's Inferno, layer by layer.

Earth emerges, Gaea

Bright it gleams, molten,

Heated by energy within and without Uranus and Thor's Daughters, Alpha and Beta,

And stoned by Jove and Oort,

Pebbles from space.

A hot birth

Volatiles boiled off, gone

Blown away by sunlight

Rarely, giant impacts

Towering walls of ejected lava,

Liquid craters

Magma oceans

Dante's nightmare

Violent rebirths, Begin again.

Time...

Cooling, congealing

...heals all

rafts of rock, floating under

a moonless sky.

A cinder, healing,

A cooling lump.

A lonely sky.

Another world, passing by Perturbed, no doubt, closes in Smashes, crashes,

Splashes molten mantle to orbit.

A moon made out of Earth

### Drying out our planet, Already bone dry.

All gases, long gone; never there.

No water, methane, CO2,

Ammonia, hydrogen; no air.

No noble gases

Others either.

Dry Dearth, nothing to breathe,

In a hydrogen Universe.

Cooling again Freezing again A crystalline sphere

A merger of planets and their Luna child
A Newtonian accident
From chaos to Gaea
Mother Earth.

Pelted from above by cosmic debris;

A Jovial sneeze

Rocks, stones, dirty iceballs

Asteroids and meteoroids Comets

The final 1% Carbon, water Stirred in from the top Sulfur, phosphorous Potential life.

Silicon, iron, aluminium, Oxygen, nickel, calcium A boring planet make A lifeless crystal A hard hard world An elastic brittle world.

Add a dash of water

Watch the action begin
A flowing, viscous world
A volcanic world
A round opaque lava lamp
Renewing itself
Endlessly

Steam, the water
A gentle rain from far-off heavens
Holy water
Without it...
No geology, no theology
No arcs, islands nor Noah
No regurgitation
No renewal
No Life.

A static dry Venereal planet No ridges, no plates No oceans, in or out Nor myths Nor gods Nor prayers or devotions.

The final 1%
A pinch
An afterthought
Brings in hydrogen and helium
Argon and krypton
Xenon and carbon
A final veneer.
And earth becomes Earth.

So, we finally arrive

At Four Point Five.
Earth and the brethren.

Look at Mercury,

Quick, silvery,

Dense, dry

Tide to Sol

Look at Mars

Rust

Moons

THIN AIR

Look at Moon

Dust

Dunes

Can't live there

Look at Venus Swirling motions, Cloudy and fair Much too Hot

Look at Earth

Crust

Oceans

Air

Life

Cool!

A trivial speck, an afterthought

But all we got.

So here we are, Simple and meek, Now how do we get through the rest of the week?