

The Natural History of Binary Code

Where
the ones
and the zer-
os are as one,
they couple and nest
atop vast emerald
crag, near sharp ancestral fjords,
mating mid-air above the bald
plain of my iPod's slim circuit board.
Their connubial peregrinations
finished, they take up rank and file with the rest
of the colony, complete the orchestration.
They prove that the music of the spheres is binary –
how else could ones and zeros recompose Claude Debussy?