**[The Big Bang (and another one)](https://rproctorstories.wordpress.com/2012/03/04/the-big-bang-and-another-one/)**

*Fifteen billion years ago, there wasn’t much.*

*Nothing at all, really.*

*Then, suddenly, out of nowhere,*

*There was the Big Bang.*

**Bang!**

*it went, only louder than that.*

*And everything happened.*

*Stars. Planets. Galaxies.*

*Trees. Cows. The colour blue.*

*Deoxyribonucleic acid.*

*Screw-top jars. The Democratic Republic of the Congo.*

*Lions. Absurdist Theatre.*

*World War Two. Pencils. Thunder.*

*The delicate touch of a butterfly alighting on a chrysanthemum.*

*Moonbeams. The Great Barrier Reef.*

*Clowns.*

*And automatic teller machines.*

*Everything.*

*All because of the Big Bang.*

*I had a Big Bang last night.*

*Her name was Stacie.*

*I didn’t see any planets or galaxies or screw-top jars.*

*A good thing really:*

*It was only a single bed.*

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