

## Concert of Randomness

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Oh Naturalism, I celebrate your bounty.  
You warrant that I wonder and watch  
From pollen grain to atom a-plenty.

From Closterium's titbitty tip bit  
To globby gloopy cytoplasmic goop,  
And the wiggly whirling of a waning ciliate.

You cry of connectedness no less.  
No miracle but miracle enough.  
You are Concert of Randomness.



A dying ciliate (630×).