

# The Curious Machine

has no answers,  
only questions  
about length, strength,  
depth, breadth,  
and the color of sky.

It receives information,  
not perceptions,  
then passes that on.  
It is never curious about  
results or care about insults,  
only curious about  
what is underfoot,  
overhead, on the sides.

It goes into depths,  
but never looks for the soul.  
It is souls that are measured  
by the Curious Machine,  
not the uncountable,  
not the incomprehensible,  
not the unimaginable.

It is curious about questions  
that provoke more questions,  
not answers that settle  
both matters and minds.

