

## JUST WONDERING

*by Alan Nordstrom*

From early on I learned: Do not ask why  
Of science, since it's programmed to reply  
Only to what & where & when & how,  
But queries about purpose won't allow.

Why did the universe arise from naught,  
And why have we evolved (as we are taught)  
For no good reason to this consciousness  
Except to count survival as success?

Is it but frivolous imagination  
That we suppose we have a higher station,  
A course, a plan, a destiny we're meant  
To realize that is self-evident?

Why is it that we know we're here to know  
Why we are here if that's not really so?