[poem] Uni-verse

What's my speaking voice pitched at today? Murmured my voice teacher on an autumn day's morning seven years ago.

What pitch is your speaking voice ?

Sharp A, B or the flux in-between

What object makes up a nameless void ?

The very pulse of a machine

Wordless Wordsworth

Wordless-smith ?

What'd be a verse in the space

Where there is no sound ?

Uni-verse.