**“Quantum Field” by Tele'Jon Quinn**

Welcome to a small world

A world that challenges right and wrong

A world that tips the balance of yin and yang

And pushes the boundaries binding how one may live

For boundless possibilities contrary to probability theories

This world is abundant in obesity and diabetes

It’s unusual, it usually uses what’s usual

And flips it on its head to create something new

Unlike a football field where measurements are precise

And the rules of the game are binding

This field has no limits

I welcome you to the quantum field

Now meet Mark

Mark is labeled unusual in this unusual world

He acts differently

He has a difficult time differentiating normal from abnormal

He jogs the stairs and avoids the elevator

He’ll stand when he doesn’t need to sit

He orders a salad instead of a burger

And he exercises daily

People just can’t seem to take their eyes off of him

Mark can’t take the attention

An extensive extension of himself giving ammunition

To focus the lenses of those opposite of him

Has him feeling pensive

Their belligerent stares has his thoughts in submission

Contemplating the tension between his life decisions

And who creates the definitions of

right and wrong has led to his apprehension

The strange feeling that something bad will happen

He’s not sure what it is but he feels it comes with his salad

And as for his neighbor’s soda it remains absent

He’s frightened

Mark feels as though he’s doing what his body needs

To the outsider, what his body needs is on a need to know basis

but you should know that each night he basically faces

The North Star on his knees

almost praying to this faceless entity to take his clasped hands and lead

him to his true home

He’s not used to being on his knees

Pleading for a lifestyle he feels he needs

But he easily sees that what he’s asking for doesn’t belong here

But he truly believes it exists somewhere

And there it is again that strange feeling of doom

Its gotten closer, stronger, like it’s ready to attack

So his heart attacks back beating his chest

like the bass to a rap until the track skips

and his heart skips some beats

That heart attack put him in check

because of his absence of diabetes

And has placed Mark’s life out of sync

This may be hard to believe

But Mark’s life decisions have determined his fate

He faithfully ate healthy

And passed away maybe to a better place

And got exactly what he wanted

A way out of the Quantum Field