

“Superposition: For Those Who Dream in Probabilities”

I walk where light decides,
a boundary of maybe ...
half-step in the world that is,
half-step in the world that might be.

My shadow collapses first,
choosing a single truth
while I wander the branching paths
like a rumor of myself.

In the hush between wave and particle
I feel the pulse of possibility ...
the quiet electricity
of a universe that has not yet made up its mind.

Here, uncertainty is not a flaw
but a doorway:
a promise that even the smallest thing
can rewrite the cosmos.

So, I breathe in the quantum dawn
where reality shimmers uncommitted ...
and for a moment
I, too, am infinite.



Description (Image + Poem)

This pairing brings the reader into a world poised between certainty and possibility. In the image, a lone figure stands at the threshold of a glowing portal, facing a spiraling cosmos that feels both distant and intimately connected by thin, red threads of light. The figure becomes an observer whose act of perception will crystallize their fate, echoing the poem’s meditation on superposition; the space where reality hesitates, where every step is both taken and not yet taken. The warm light behind them evokes the solidity of the known world, while the swirling galaxy ahead embodies Hilbert space “ghost-selves,” a realm where identity softens into probability. This quiet contrast of gold and deep blue amplifies the poem’s sense of shadow, branching paths, and truths waiting to collapse into form. Together, image and text create an atmosphere of soft wonder; a gentle invitation to inhabit uncertainty not as a fear, but a doorway into infinite potential.

Disclosure: I wrote the poem. I used AI for the image. I also polished a few of my words using AI.

Dr. Abiy Nedio, MacEwan University, Edmonton, Canada.