'Power Laws' MTC Cronin, QLD

## **POWER LAWS**

'Things that obey power laws become less likely with increasing size according to a characteristic formula.'

World Science

And so dictators over thirty foot tall are rare, Statues of, less so, but then they obey no laws Unless the laws of birds and salt and wind Are laws but I know the sparrow carried none, No laws on its final journey to what was Remembered by the city, so large that any laws There had so tired themselves that their only Chance for survival was to multiply quickly, To turn into five times themselves or a hundred, To be more than the winds passing through Or the salt grains if counting continues with The flip of each passing hour or day, but then The city's laws became so numerous, their Number so large, that they are all the time more And more unlikely, more unbelievable, like A cement foot taking a step or a general sleeping Soundly, dreamless on retreat with a brow Smoothed by breeze and the shush of birdwing, Cheeks streaked black with salt's tears as Around cities crumble according to the smallest Law, the law of obedience to itself which is found Untroubled at the core of all that exists and Which becomes no more or less likely regardless Of existence, despite dictators and their statues, Despite the one bird that disobeyed the winds.