

8. One to many

You started out
something simple, unified,
a gem of transparency,
lording it over me.

And then you expanded
into multiple divinities,
gathered on a mountain
of inconsistencies.

They feast it up there,
make a pagan of me,
invoking one god to fit
the worship of the day.

Forgive them all
for their silliness, for they know
not what they do, like me,
no need any longer for infallibility.