

Electrons – it is all about electrons
playing fetch
bouncing through the grass
colliding in the proper orientation
to find balance and harmony.

Chemistry:

a subject I had to drop because it clashed with art
I adore science more than I could possibly express
an expanse that wants to be visited
sharing in a common struggle

Bunsen Burners

bubbling beakers

burning down the lab

no eyebrows

alchemy and blasphemy

between atomic particles or human beings

a jumble of concepts and symbols

of the elements like wind and rain

oxygen and hydrogen

love and hate

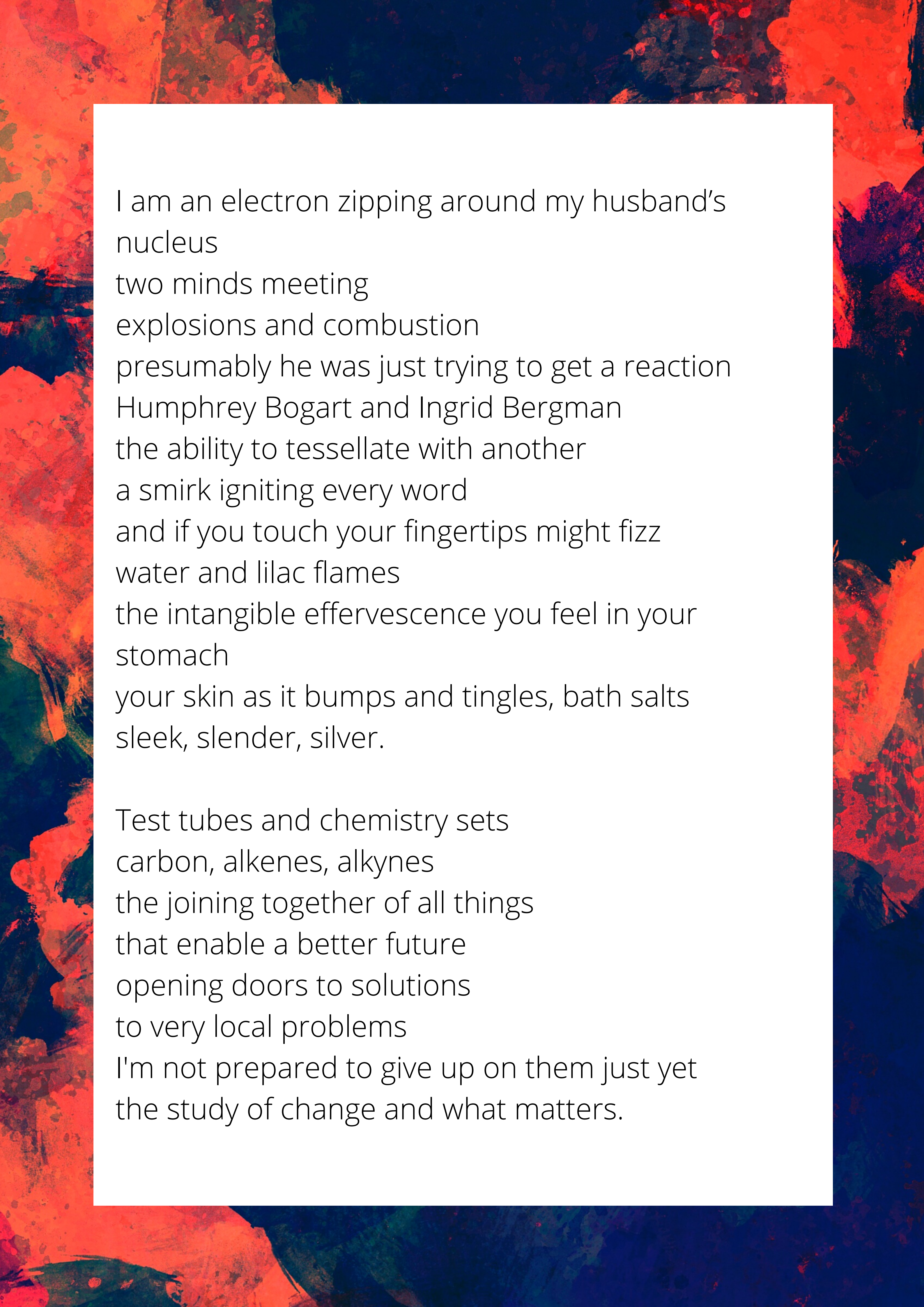
Drum n Bass

the dynamic soup of life

unexpectedly explosive.

After a lot of hard work
remix the Periodic Table
use and reuse as much as possible
every action has a reaction
the uncontrollable response
less abstract now, more tangible:
old plastic wine barrels
a rocking chair
a textbook used as a doorstop at university
buttons on cardigans
coffee –
stuff for an experiment.

I am not always in the know
sometimes those you have the best chemistry with
are the ones that become the most toxic
limb, root, rain, rust
too many bonds, attraction –
it is hard for me to throw something away
if I know I can make it into something beautiful
like musicians jamming together in harmony
rings, valency, ligands
different melodies, but in the same rhythm.



I am an electron zipping around my husband's
nucleus
two minds meeting
explosions and combustion
presumably he was just trying to get a reaction
Humphrey Bogart and Ingrid Bergman
the ability to tessellate with another
a smirk igniting every word
and if you touch your fingertips might fizz
water and lilac flames
the intangible effervescence you feel in your
stomach
your skin as it bumps and tingles, bath salts
sleek, slender, silver.

Test tubes and chemistry sets
carbon, alkenes, alkynes
the joining together of all things
that enable a better future
opening doors to solutions
to very local problems
I'm not prepared to give up on them just yet
the study of change and what matters.