

Physics

In the world of physics
full of particles, formulae, MIPS,
we have to live and breath
the air and nature we tamper with

In the world of physics
where horizons are dim at times
and the models need the final fix
folks are blind to poems and rhymes

The world of physics is our sole place
that we try to grasp by solving the maze
that we try to keep by non-proliferation
of the results of the most damaging
equation.

Physics is everything, physics covers it
all
at least when it began, the final fall
The cosmos, the galaxies, the unseen
particles

Expanding, collapsing, just following
physics' Lex.

Physics and God, a combination so
blurred
that it long was forbidden to cite rumors
that spurred
Will physics save the planet it set out to
destroy
and reinstall the lost paradise of nature's
joy?

F Sz after the Tchernobyl accident