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Poetry

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Notes:

1 Constance Reid, *The Search for E.T.*
   Bell. Washington, DC: MAA, 1993

2 Ruth Parker, *Mathematical Power.* Portsmouth,
   NH: Heinemann Books, 1993

3 from *Mathematical Power.*

4 Contemporary Precalculus with Applications.
   North Carolina School for Science and
   Mathematics, Janson, publisher.

Poetry by Monte J. Zerger

*Adams State College*
*Alamosa, CO*

*Mistress of mine, time and*
*Again you have wooed me with your*
*Theorems and proofs,*
*Held me captive with your abstract beauty, and*
*Enchanted me with your dance.*
*Mistress of mine, time and again I have been*
*Awed by the*
*Transcendent melodies you weave and the*
*Infinite tapestries you spin from only a sparse*
*Collection of symbols and*
*Signs. Mistress of mine, it has been a long and glorious romance.*

Match Mates

All day in this game I equate *
So I find it perfectly great*
that anagrammatics*
transforms “mathematics”*
Into these three words, “I match mates”
MAA Convention

They’re nearly obsessed
   with obscure quests
   and thoughts that merely bore the rest

They track rare game
   on abstract planes,
   are quick to chase anything arcane

Now what could I
   possibly find
here amidst these quirky minds?

Amidst these beards
   and equally weirds
who’ve gathered here
   in this House of Mirrors?

Möbius
(an eternal limerick)

I journeyed once to Deja Vu
Where nothing, not one thing, was new
   no this side or that
   no future, no past
Just one, long, continuous loop

Student Lament

I found trigonometry neat
As easy as π to complete
   I knew all the angles
But now, here I dangle
Since Newton and Leibniz hung me