

Math's First Kiss

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The first thing you should know is I love doing math.
I once worked on algebra while taking a bath.
So when I went to my door and found a box,
The first thing I thought was a mathematical paradox.
But inside it held so much more,
The phone number of the cute girl next door!
My brain became an explosion of glee,
Nothing could stop it, not even hot tea.
I ran to her house and knocked on the door,
She opened it; my smile grew times four.
My brain was telling me to say, "Hi!"
But instead I recited the first 89 digits of pi.
She laughed at me and then she smiled,
And told me that she thought that was pretty wild.
People walked past and looked strangely at us,
But my thoughts were on her and Pythagoras.
She welcomed me inside,
Her hair moved like a wavy tide.
She sat on the couch and I did the same,
And we sat and played a simple card game.
It was basic poker, with cards showing a ship,
But we got bored, and made a Möbius strip.
After that, she looked at me with such bliss.
And that's the story of my very first kiss.