

Chemical Bonding

The luster of the elemental
Has made mountain ranges of your acids
And exponents out of my Daedalus wings.

The scientific notation expands; the status quo shifts.

I'm wandless and bare-brained
And all operational thinkings have ceased.
You, I can make no thesis,
But your shimmer-swept eyes and
Melting point blush are enough to form a hypothesis.
Maybe we can experiment— you, my constant variable,
And me, the dependent value.
As different as the front and the end of a chimera,
But still undeniably one connected creature.
You're pulling me into your orbit, and aesthetic satellite,
And soon I'm circling you through light years and solar flares
And you're keeping me close, stopping me from soaring away.
But the dragon inside overwhelms,
You eclipse me and I'm abandoned in the vacuum of imaginary numbers;

Even though the phoenix made it back to headquarters,
It looks like it will be a Pyrrhic victory.