Shapely Sums

Why do numbers mystify
When they should be our slaves?
We all can add and multiply,
Division's slightly harder.
But decimals drive us to our graves
And fractions to the larder.

Then geometry, Pythagoras, You can't avoid square roots – You cannot write some down, alas, Their decimals never end. They cause philosophers' disputes From a plain right-angled bend.

A circle: find the distance round And measure across the middle. The ratio Pi can then be found Dividing one by t'other.
But writing Pi's another riddle: Digits always go one further.

Now simple numbers aren't enough To glimpse the truths of nature. We must think Shapes to give us rough Accounts of how things work. Not just circles and squares await your Attention, but shapes that lurk

In many forms around our world
In three dimensional space.
And now we say this space is curled,
With time and motion blending.
All this with Number we must embrace —
A game that's never-ending.

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