

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ART AND SCIENCE. II.

He thinks of the unique
molecule friends in Moscow made,
tin in the middle,
linked to two niobiums, two chlorines.
Around tin, like carbon, there should be
a rough tetrahedron,
but that ancient figure opens an angle wide
vs. the opposing one.
So he puzzles with a student
who tweaks the supple molecule in the computer,
gauging its resistance until
from the electrons' chanced clouds, inner space,
the reason snaps clear.
So that one could kick oneself
for not having seen
how unexceptional
it really
is.

She takes the common,
here young eucalyptus,
and with neat saw-cuts sketches
the aura of its absent leaves and trunk.
She hard-wires its give
into a limber lattice-work of chambers
partially open, the pliant mystery
of shaped emptiness passing
through emptiness,
tough for simple space to bear.
A burl of the giving mind, out
of the ordinary, no one
like any other one.