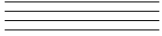


F R O M T H E A N T I M A T T E R
F A C T O R Y



G W Y N E T H L E W I S

Which shall I choose? A ring of “layered time”?
Or “corset, its strings undone”?
Sexy, but. “Dark pearl in a storm”?
No, earrings: two isinglass panes

Held in three silver rings, hooks cool
In my flesh for now. The mica
Glitters, pleasingly subtle
For your ocular pleasure;

Me, I love, when I turn my face
Towards you, that tug of inertia,
The feel of cold pendulum kisses
Against my neck, as mass longs for matter.

The quotations come from *www.antihydrogen.com*, featuring jewelry by CERN anti-matter physicist Dr. Michael Doser. This poem and the two following were commissioned by CERN.