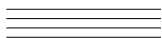


L U N C H



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

See the Higgs hide in a ginkgo tree.

Sparrows said *Open sesame!*
And canteen doors open
Automatically “Pan! Pan!”
They call, stealing sugar, crumbs.

“You fluent in proton?” No,
But I’m learning.

At lunch *ho preso una cosetta*
With the quark-gluon soup, one fifty
With garnish, one
Twenty without.

Sparrows exit with perfect timing.