

Two is Worse than One

In the small room we notice, on the floor towards the left, a large roach. Then, in the sink, we notice a large roach. "How did it move so fast?" I ask, but Jon says "No, there are two of them."

That was a horror. Two is worse than one, more worse than you'd think, infinitely worse b/c.... well, in math it takes only two linearly independent vectors to generate, via linear combos, an infinity of them. So yeah a whole plane of roaches. Whole floor, whole ceiling, or whole wall.

Three would be even worse.

Portrait of the Mathematician as a New Mother

Devin at three weeks taught me

there is more than one face.

And given two objects

they probably don't touch.

Devin at three months

the room is not symmetric.

And six months, Devin

we are all pleading.

At twenty months, every

motion is sweeping.

But so far he hasn't said anything that hinges on the value of a distribution at a point

or how to characterize associative arithmetics.

There are many things Devin

taught me to forget.

But the time has now come

to remember.