

Heisenberg Uncertainty Principle Blues

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When I focus
in, when I delve
between the layers,
I become more confused.

Where were we
when the momentum
of our desire cooled to a
state of rest, empty of even
the most minute single vibration?

Through sleepless nights
I measure the ghostly remains
of remembrances that haunt sub-
atomic regions of a mind that is withering.

Heisenberg discovered that
trying to determine one part of a
whole will increasingly blur the rest,
leaving the verity of the entire operation hazy.

How much did
we love, really? My
calculations have resulted
in no solution. I look up at the crest of every
wavelength. I have shrunken into obscurity and loss.

*I am a down quark
trapped inside
a neutron.*

*My electron clouds
are full of
rain.*

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