

## A Hedge Fund Manager's Lament

O thou who seek within the laws abiding,  
In which the spirit'd souls of quick mind delves,  
When, in avarice blind, their passion shelves,  
For great funds of symmetry subsiding -  
A plight with dreams no longer colliding,  
And to chase the yield, a fate it impels,  
Towards the sole discovery it compels,  
Boneless and broken in this residing!  
Yet now I see the spinor to be spun,  
To unravel the celestial lore,  
And whilst stars narrate how our tales begun,  
It is particles I wish to explore -  
Though finance whispers, in physics I hum,  
Within these wonders, I'll seek evermore.

- Benjamin Gladwyn