



(images for inspiration)

The Particle Physics miracle

The cherubs cry within the spectacle,
Until they stand before the divine,
He told of rotated spinors, with their minus sign.
The host watched as he danced like a particle,
A pointed staff, raised high at the hands of ye Oracle!
He sang 'DIS' verses from the scripture, gosh he pined,
Unlike when he covered himself in reddest holy wine.
They rejoiced in the bosom of Physics, a miracle!

Alas, he screeched when deriving the continuity equation!
Left startled, breathless, a sea of inhalers.
The Lord preached HEP, calling it boring,
But never spoke ill of Cockfosters station.
Guiding them to faith, Dirac, their saviour
Belief in a generous exam kept their hearts souring.

Poppy Savory