

# Quantum Mechanics

*by Gary Hardaway*

It isn't what you see sometimes  
but how and when. We love things

either/or and miss the curves  
time throws at us and only see

the pitcher or the pitch.  
It's semiology writ small.

Writ very small; and useless in  
designing bridges

but generates a lot of talk  
at bars and small symposia.

It seems a little solipsistic  
but may indeed be evidence of God

given its mystery and caprice.  
We drown in our entanglements.

