

# THE GOD PARTICLE

## (The Secret in the Rabbit Hole)

by Frederick Harris

He was a curious physicist  
Who chased a bit of matter,  
Down the rabbit hole he went  
Working up a lather,

On a frenzied mission for  
The smallest part of life,  
Slicing, dicing particles  
With an atomic knife.

Cornering an atom  
He cleaved it through the core,  
Then juicing up the cyclotron  
He carved it up some more.

He cut it even finer till  
Like waves upon the ocean  
All the matter that remained  
Was just a sense of motion.

And then it came, that fateful day:  
He pierced the final cloud,  
When eagle cried and lion roared  
As he tore away the shroud,

Yet no brass band was heard to play  
'pon bursting through the hole—  
For though the triumph of his life,  
He could not tell a soul!

He burned his notes and barred the door  
To the ridicule he feared  
(With cross and nail he'd be impaled  
By the clique he called his "peers")

So he told them all his test had failed  
And hoped they'd buy the lie,  
But wise to ploys are the "good old boys"  
Who wear the old school tie!

His terror soon became complete  
When they knocked upon his lab,  
And gathered round, with sneer and frown  
And sharp pencils for to stab!

They even had his pension there  
And a shredder set to "shred."  
No corner office for his books –  
A shopping cart, instead.

But as he faced his worrying fears,  
An ember dared to glow,  
And as it flared, his shoulders squared  
For he knew what he did know.

That fire blazed with brazen light,  
And again came eagle's cry  
And standing tall, he faced them all  
For the lion need not lie:

*"It's true I found the smallest part  
Of matter in my test,  
And what I tell you now, I say  
Without the slightest jest.*

*"And after I have told you all  
I sail for other clime  
And forswear my role as scientist  
Both now and for all time."*

*"You see,  
When I broke the atom down,  
Down to its smallest bit  
I found it would change on me  
Depending on my wit!"*

*"If I thought that it should be  
It certainly was, you see,  
But if I thought it shouldn't be,  
Well, it disappeared on me!"*

*"If I thought it should be blue  
It glowed a sapphire deep  
If I thought it should be wet—  
You bet—soggy as the sea;*

*"You ladies and you gentlemen  
I know I face derision,  
But truth be told, the basic part  
Is simply: a decision!"*

They laughed and laughed while  
stripping off  
Diploma and Degrees,  
And tittered then in ivy halls  
Of his "regrettable disease,"

But before he left to that "other clime"  
His exile to endure,  
He boarded up that rabbit hole  
So the secret was secure.

END