

**Peter Sparks**

## **Small Particles in the Small Hours**

Yawn,  
Dawn  
Five o nine,  
Swiss time;  
An accurate  
Fate.  
Shift essential,  
Tangential  
To the Jura  
Mandala.  
As the hadrons collide,  
I'm counting beside  
The flickering green  
Of my screen.

Here in Higgs' Field  
I keep my eyes peeled,  
For each mil-billionth strike  
Might give the psych-  
Ological boost  
Of being the first  
Who saw the collision,  
Revealed the Higgs boson.

Briefly.

But just one illicit  
Blink and I'll miss it.  
Too much strain  
For dawn brain;  
And does matter  
Matter

That much?

What  
Was that?  
A quicker  
Flicker.  
Did I just close on  
My boson?

‘Standard Model’ perfection!

Professorial election  
Nobel genuflection  
...and pension protection.

Though, just on reflection,

Our model excludes gravitation.  
Da capo