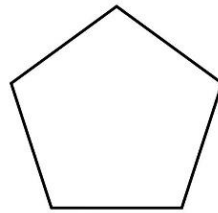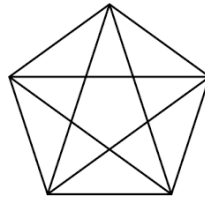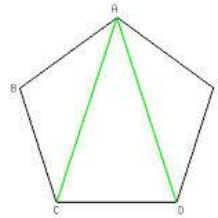*SARAH GLAZ*

I am a pentagon

Deceptively simple,
I show you
only
my borders.

Within me lie
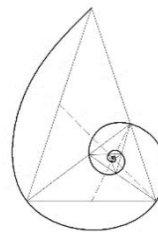the hidden
roots of everything:
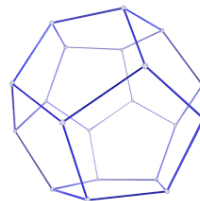
My vertices
inscribe
the five-pointed star.

My triangles
are golden.

Whirling inside each other,
they form
the curve of life.

When joining edges
with others of its kind,
my face
covers
the universe.

Note: The isosceles triangle in the third image from the top is called a *golden triangle*, because the ratio of its side to its base is equal to the golden ratio ф = 1.6180339887…. It is possible to construct a smaller golden triangle inside it, by bisecting the angle on the left side of the base. The process can be continued indefinitely. Connecting the vertices of the decreasing sequence of golden triangles by arcs results in a logarithmic spiral whose radius grows by the golden ratio per $108°$ of turn (see fourth image from the top). The bottom image, a dodecahedron, is one of the five Platonic solids. Plato believed that each of the other four platonic solids corresponds to a basic element of matter, while the dodecahedron itself corresponds to the universe.

The poem appears in the paper "*Experimenting with the golden ratio in poetry*" by Sarah Glaz.