

Midlife Calculus

Would that I could
measure the volume
of a glass half-full

$$V = \frac{\pi r^2 h}{2}$$

but the h of my being
is an unknowable variable.

Nor can I work backwards
the equation for half-life

$$t_{\frac{1}{2}} = \frac{\ln 2}{\lambda}$$

to account for
the value of one well-lived.

I can hope this crisis
is the midpoint

$$\left(\frac{x_1 + x_2}{2}, \frac{y_1 + y_2}{2} \right)$$

and that I don't outlive
the remembrance of my past
to be caught in a möbius present.

I have learned enough, now,
to measure precisely how much it holds,
the irregular curves—
less the difference of the holes life left—
and yet, my heart is still full.