

KATE JONES



Theo Geerinck's StarHex Puzzle

The Cosmos spreads before us points of light,
Each tiny dot a fire immensely far,
A galaxy of giants, dim or bright,
A burst of energy we call a star.

Now let us model constellations fair
With puzzle shapes that mimic starry skies,
And let each star from none to six points share,
No two alike, that fourteen figures rise.

They plot upon a classic field—behold
How triangles and hexagons do spill
An infinite array. A tale is told
How polystars this symmetry will fill.

Now may their hues not touch, a solver's dream,
Or group each color as a single beam.