## AMY UYEMATSU

## The Meaning of Zero: A Love Poem

And Is where space ends called death or infinity? Pablo Neruda The Book of Questions

A mere eyelid's distance between you and me.

It took us a long time to discover the number zero.

John's brother is afraid to go outside. He claims he knows the meaning of zero.

I want to kiss you.

A mathematician once told me you can add infinity to infinity.

There is a zero vector, which starts and ends at the same place, its force and movement impossible to record with rays or maps or words. It intersects yet runs parallel with all others.

A young man I know wants me to prove the zero vector exists. I tell him I can't, but nothing in my world makes sense without it.

From Stone Bow Prayer by Amy Uyematsu, Copper Canyon Press, 2005,