

POETRY ON THE EL TRAIN

**OF PERIODIC TABLE OF POETRY
POEMS BY CHICAGO POET
JANET KUYPERS**



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BIO Janet Kuypers is a professional performance artist, a writer, photographer, and a literary magazine editor, while running Scars Publications, which hosts two literary magazines, publishes books and releases CDs. She has had 76 books published (as of 4/27/11, of poetry, prose, novels and art), has sung in 3 acoustic bands, and worked with 8 music groups (combining her poetry with music). In 2010 she began hosting a weekly Chicago open mic “*the Café Gallery*” with weekly podcasts. Her CD releases (41 through 2011) appear at iTunes and other online vendors, and she also produced an Internet radio station (2005-2009), found on line through <http://scars.tv> or <http://www.janetkuypers.com>.



The poems are listed in this collection in the order they appear on the Periodic Table (not necessarily in the order read live on the el train during the Poetry Bomb. Their periodic number is to the left of the element/poem name in this Table of Contents.

HYDROGEN

when I thought of our relationship,
 when I thought of your relationship to me,
 I thought of a molecule of Hydrogen:

how you were afraid of me, but also
 how you were so obsessed with me...
 and although you always kept your distance,

you were always revolving around me.
 and when we finally eventually fused together,
 you were like a Hydrogen bomb:

forcing me to push away everyone I loved,
 forcing me to hurt everyone close to me.
 and that is when I snapped and lost it,

because I couldn't let you use me like this.
 I couldn't let you cause so much destruction.
 I couldn't let everything I valued be destroyed.

I know it was a basic attraction with us,
 but although you might not have liked it, I think
 it was better when you just kept your distance.

Group \ Period	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20																																											
1	H																			He																																											
2	Li	Be											B	C	N	O	F	Ne																																													
3	Na	Mg											Al	Si	P	S	Cl	Ar																																													
4	K	Ca	Sc	Ti	V	Cr	Mn	Fe	Co	Ni	Cu	Zn	Ga	Ge	As	Se	Br	Kr	Rb	Sr																																											
5	Rb	Sr	Y	Zr	Nb	Mo	Tc	Ru	Rh	Pd	Ag	Cd	In	Sn	Sb	Te	I	Xe	Cs	Ba																																											
6	Cs	Ba	La	Ce	Pr	Nd	Pm	Sm	Eu	Gd	Tb	Dy	Ho	Er	Tm	Yb	Lu	Hf	Ta	W	Re	Os	Ir	Pt	Au	Hg	Tl	Pb	Bi	Po	At	Rn	Fr	Ra																													
7	Fr	Ra	Ac	Th	Pa	U	Np	Pu	Am	Cm	Bk	Cf	Es	Fm	Md	No	Lr	Rf	Mo	Tc	Ru	Rh	Pd	Ag	Cd	In	Sn	Sb	Te	I	Xe	Cs	Ba	La	Ce	Pr	Nd	Pm	Sm	Eu	Gd	Tb	Dy	Ho	Er	Tm	Yb	Lu	Hf	Ta	W	Re	Os	Ir	Pt	Au	Hg	Tl	Pb	Bi	Po	At	Rn

Lanthanides: La, Ce, Pr, Nd, Pm, Sm, Eu, Gd, Tb, Dy, Ho, Er, Tm, Yb, Lu

Actinides: Ac, Th, Pa, U, Np, Pu, Am, Cm, Bk, Cf, Es, Fm, Md, No, Lr

HELIUM

I couldn't help it.
I was attracted to you.
You elevated me.

You seemed so content, so light,
and when I saw you, you looked
so hot, like a solar flare.

Whenever I see you outside,
I feel you penetrating my pores
every single day.

But I didn't realize
that outside like this,
we were never truly alone.

But being near you made me giddy,
I'd even raise my voice
whenever you'd come near me.

But only now I learn
That even though you're hot, you're colder
than anything I've ever touched.

So maybe
it wasn't your heat
that drew me to you...

I think you're truly unique,
but you tell me you're common,
even though you're still so hard to find.

I'd have to
search the Universe for you
to realize

you're not as special
as you've led me to believe.
So, I'm sorry.

I couldn't help it.
You have this effect on me
whenever you come to me like this.

I'm always so tense,
but with your low boiling point,
and the way you connect with me

you've calmed me down
and shown me a new perspective.
Because of this,

I avoided the fact
that we don't really mix well together.
Either way, I still hoped

you could help me -
I mean, you can make me
feel like I can fly when I'm with you.

I just have to remember
that even though,
Every once in a while,

I can literally breathe you in,
A few second later,
you're gone.

LITHIUM

I know I needed you around me, I was desperate.
I know I wanted you in my life to calm me down.
I know I needed you to stop me from my manic episodes.

They told me it's not an addiction I have with you,
but then they told me that if I broke away from you altogether
I would cycle back to my old psychotic, unhealthy ways.

So please don't tell me I'm crazy for wanting you.
But I just couldn't stand being me. I just wanted to calm down.
I was desperate for you. I wanted to feel normal again.

You were the one to calm ME down, but the thing is,
you were the one that was also supposed to help me
with my poor judgment and aggression.

Because when I was with you, I felt like my blood was on fire.
With you around I couldn't eat any more. I felt dizzy with you,
I'd feel tremors and twitching. You made me unsteady.

On the surface, you seemed soft to me, with you silver-white hair.
With your lightness, I forgot how metallic you were when we joined.
And now look what we've become.

When we finally got together, when we fused together,
when we were finally ready to take each other in,
we became the source for the most violent explosion.

We became a part of a preordained cycle I couldn't escape,
we became radioactive and caused something so unstable
that we destroyed everything we had.

You helped my destroy everything that was me.

CARBON

I used to see the magazine ads
and the tee vee commercials.
All I was taught
was that a big busted blonde
was all I could aspire to be.
So I would dye my hair.
So I could act the dumb blonde.
I could still beat them
at any mind games,
but men don't like the truth
shoved in their faces,
because they refuse to believe
anything that doesn't stroke
their ego.

So yeah, I was a carbon copy
of what the media shoved
down America's throats.

And yeah, as time went on
the dark-haired women
started to gain some popularity back,
but they still had to be anorexically thin
and they still had to battle
the notion of all men
still adoring the dumb blonde.
And yeah, as the years wore on
I didn't have to die my hair,
but I still had to be thin,
I had to be the carbon copy
of the dark-haired, gaunt,
soulless faces
plastered on billboards,
papers and screens.

I pass the magazine stands,
see carbon copies of the models
on multiple magazine covers.

I pass the media store
with rows and stacks
of repeated tee vee screens,
showing carbon copies
to the world
of what we're supposed to be.

I don't want to be
a carbon copy of anything.
I want my own thoughts.
my own ideas,
and I want to spill them out
for the entire world to read and hear.

But carbon copy or not,
I end up resigned,
knowing that despite our differences,
we are all carbon—
based life forms.

I mean, when scientists
look for life on other planets,
they always only look
for water first.

Well sure, hydrogen, oxygen,
life as we know it
needs it, I get it.

But carbon-based life forms
are all we know.

I mean, whether or not
they have arms or legs,
or gills, or a mouth, or a brain,
they all have carbon in common.

So when I see
the atrocities mankind causes:

when I see Adolph Hitler,
the vegetarian artist wanna-be,
when I see Adolph Hitler
collect his cult followers
to systematically slaughter
millions...

when I see the stacks
of the skin and bone emaciation,
stacks of bodies in ditches,
or in rooms, stacked in a pyramid
to the small hole for air in the ceiling
after their final “shower”...

when I see the pope
visit Cuba
and wear a sombrero...

when I see chickens
crammed into rows of cages
they cannot move in,
for their eggs, for their flesh...

and when I see
the rows of pre-packaged
barely recognizable cow flesh
wrapped in cellophane,
row after row in the grocery store...

It is then I have to remember
that despite everything,
and as much as I hate to admit it,
we are not all that different.
I mean,
if nothing else,
we are all
carbon-based life forms.

NITROGEN

I'm afraid to answer the phone today.
Ever since he called me before
to tell me he has AIDS,
I've been afraid to answer my phone
to hear that his condition
has turned for the worse
or that he just died.
His t-cell count has been at zero
for over 2 months now.
He lost his job.
The last word was that he was waiting
for the chance for entrance into a study
where he may get a new set of medications.

And waiting is something he cannot do.

So I've looked at homeopathic options,
but I sound like his mother
telling him to eat fresh fruits and veggies.
Don't eat raw seafood, or raw eggs.
Cook your meat until it is well done
to get the protein you so desperately need.

And I've looked at the chemical compounds
in the drugs that are all too expensive,
and I was surprised to see
how many times I saw Nitrogen
listed in these drug compounds.
Nitrogen. I've only heard of it
as liquid nitrogen for super-cooling.
Dip a rose in liquid nitrogen
And drop it, so it shatters.
I've even heard of nitrogen capsule
"widgets" to carbonate stouts,
or that it's mixed with oxygen
to make laughing gas.

Maybe I need nitrous oxide,
because yesterday was the first day
I hadn't cried.
I might have been fine for a half hour,
and then something would trigger it in my mind.
I thought maybe I'm getting used to the news,
but I just cried again.

On the phone, you said
you can't let the thought of death kill you.
And I was trying so hard
To not just start sobbing on the phone.

You see, this is why
I'm afraid to answer the phone now.

You were on the phone with me
saying that you just have to
get used to the fact
that you're not going to grow old,
or have a family.
You said that some people
feel like they are on death's door
with a T-cell count of four hundred,
and some people can run marathons
with a T-cell count of zero.

On the phone,
you first told me yours was at eighty,
and you felt fine.
A little run-down,
but that was to be expected.
Then it dropped lower.
And now I am afraid to answer my phone,
to hear the next round of news.

So now I sit here and read
 about antiretroviral drugs
 you may or may not be able to take.
 Protease inhibitors. Integrase inhibitors.
 And I look at the chemical compounds
 of all these drugs, with hydrogen
 carbon, oxygen, occasionally
 fluorine or sulfur,
 And the surprisingly ever-present nitrogen.
 I stare at these compounds,
 wish I could put the elements
 together myself
 and give you what you need.
 Why did I have to learn
 about compounds in chemistry class
 if I couldn't make these compounds
 to help you live.
 Because now I just sit here and read,
 and fear my telephone ringing.

The image shows a standard periodic table of elements. The elements are color-coded by groups: Group 1 (light blue), Group 2 (light green), Groups 3-10 (light orange), Groups 11-18 (light yellow), and Groups 19-20 (light pink). The lanthanide and actinide series are shown at the bottom in a separate row.

OXYGEN

In the South Pacific Ocean
I held my breath, plunged in
and swam deeper into the water
to get closer to the schools
of White Tipped Sharks
huddled at the bottom of the ocean.
With my flippers,
I pushed myself
deeper into the water.
The now useless snorkel
was my only reminder of air
as I kept going,
with only my mask for navigation.
Though the moving sand
did not entirely obstruct the water,
the sun grew less intense
the farther I traveled.

Just remember to not
get too close to the sharks,
I had to keep reminding myself.

I almost froze
when I spotted the Stingray.
They work so hard
to avoid being seen,
so they can surprise their prey
and have their next meal.
I spotted it,
but it made me stop.
It surprised me
that I had come this far,
and nothing but a little water
separated me from animals
that could seal my fate.

I stared for a while,
then realized
that I needed to get some air,
so I turned toward the light.

I had been underwater so long
that the oxygen was pulled
from my muscles,
and I didn't have
the energy to kick.

I panicked.

When you become acutely aware
of your desperate need for air,
your body plays tricks on you.
I forgot about looking back
at the sharks and Stingray below,
I even forgot about the Sea Lions
and Lion Seals above.
I'll deal with whatever's on the surface
once I get there.

Now, get yourself to kick.
Think. You can do it. Push.
I managed to kick my legs once
and started to move my way
through the water.
I hoped momentum
could keep me going,
but nothing was fast enough
any longer.

You can do this,
I thought.
Push again.

I pushed, I moved,
but the surface
still seemed miles away.
Now I know there's twice
as much hydrogen around me
as oxygen,
but oxygen is so much bigger
than hydrogen...
Oxygen is the most abundant
chemical element by mass
in our biosphere,
in our air, sea and land.
But I can't get to
the oxygen in this water.

I can't let this be
the death of me.

My chest started to tighten.
My chest started burning,
like someone lit a match
and the last oxygen in my body
was setting my lungs on fire.

I clenched my teeth tighter
around that snorkel mouthpiece.
I know I couldn't breathe yet,
but I couldn't let this piece go free
and possibly move my mask
while I was trying to
save myself.

Come on, I thought.
Your legs are strong.
You can do this.
So I pushed again
until I could see
a few people
trying to swim toward me.
I tried to keep moving
until someone threw their arm
around my waist.
I hoped they would be able
to breathe for the both of us
until we broke the surface.

###

I remember feeling
wet sand being pushed against my skin
as they dragged me out of the water
until they let me lay on my side
so I could cough.
I had no water in me,
but I had to do
anything I could
to give myself oxygen again.

Once I was able to breathe
comfortably again,
I tried to think of my breathing.
I know I can't get oxygen toxicity
by breathing too deeply...
Take a deep breath.
Get the oxygen to my blood.
Your toes are tingling.
Inhale deeply. Now imagine
your oxygenated blood
rushing to your feet.
The oxygen's to your brain now.
Keep thinking, mentally pushing
the oxygen throughout your body.

###

When I got back inside that evening,
they had started a fire
in the fireplace for me.
And I thought, how fitting.
I was stuck in the water,
with all that hydrogen and oxygen,
until I could have some oxygen
to breathe again.
We are over half water as it is,
meaning the majority
of our mass is oxygen.
And there I was,
now at a roaring fireplace,
with oxygen fueling the fire.
It's funny,
how on this one day
a basic element like oxygen
could help me go
when I've never been before,
could warm me up
at the end of the day,
and could show me in it's absence
how crucial is was
everywhere in my life.

NEON

Walked toward the entrance
of the now-closed dance club
I used to go to every weekend.

(You see, I'd get the free
weekly newspaper, with coupons
for free admission for girls before midnight.)

Now I go to the Vortex
look for Shelter
and only see broken neon signs.

It reminds me that neon
is common in the universe,
but rare on Earth —

and the only way we get neon
is by liquefying our air,
then actually distilling the neon out.

So I guess it's fitting,
seeing the broken neon signs
of the once-popular dance clubs,

knowing that all I can do now,
everywhere I go,
is just breathe the neon in.

PHOSPHORUS

I didn't know how much I needed you.
I didn't know how essential you were to me.
I didn't know how my creation depended on you.

Even though I barely see you,
even though you seemed barely there for me,
even though I got rid of you whenever I could...

I didn't know that even though
you were barely there,
you were there... just enough.

Like Venus, I only saw you from afar.
Like what is in DNA, RNA, ATP, you are
like me, all the way down to my cell membranes.

When I think of you,
when I breathe in the oxygen around me,
when your phosphorescence illuminates me...

Then I realize your true power.
Then I realize you're the light bearer.
Then I realize you're my morning star.

Though you seem toxic,
though you seem explosive,
that's apparently the spark that gets me going.

So, remember that you give the Earth life.
So remember, you can always light my fire.
So, remember that since you have that charge

you can also help us destroy ourselves.

NICKEL

“Nickel for your thoughts,”
he said to me.
So I had to ask,
“a Nickel?
Why?
Because the penny’s undervalued?”
And he said,
“Maybe it’s because
your thoughts
are worth
so much more
than a penny...”
And I thought,
‘great, five times more,
but it’s still
only a nickel...’

Besides, a nickel
is only about
twenty-five percent
nickel
in the first place.
But then again,
even though
it’s three fourths
copper,
the cost of the metals
is worth more
than the coin itself.

So maybe
I should take him up
on his nickel offer.
Then I could say
my thoughts
are worth something.

ARSENIC

Arsenic.
Just the name sounds poisonous.
I know it's an element
in the Periodic Table,
but this odorless, tasteless demon
can work its way into our water
and eventually kill us
from the inside out.

And the thing is, Arsenic
occurs naturally everywhere,
and we even use this poison
as a wood preservative,
it's even used in paints, dyes, metals,
drugs, soaps. And even more frightening
for all you meat eaters,
high arsenic levels are in
animal feeding operations.

We seem to hunt down ways
to kill ourselves,
don't we.

I read about Arsenic poisoning
and Napoleon's death.
Breathing it in or ingesting it,
Dukes to Kings were poisoned...
Even impressionist painters
used the pigment Emerald Green
which contained Arsenic, causing
diabetes, blindness, neurological disorders.

Scary stuff, this Arsenic.

So then I heard NASA announce
that Arsenic-based life forms
were discovered on Earth.

Strange stuff, this Arsenic.

I mean, how could something that kills
actually help produce life?
How could this happen?

Okay, go back to my science book:
in order for life to exist,
we need these six elements:
carbon,
hydrogen,
nitrogen,
oxygen,
phosphorus
and sulfur.
So, where does Arsenic
fit into the picture?

Well, it looks like NASA scientists
were trying to see if any bacterium
could ever live
in an Arsenic-flooded environment.
So they went to
Mono Lake, California,
to see if anything could thrive
with a surplus of salts
and excesses of Arsenic.

So, in that elemental sextet of life,
they pulled out phosphorus,
to see what any bacteria species
might do.
Lo and behold,
the extremophilic species GFAJ-1
just decided to use Arsenic
instead of phosphorus,
and with all the Arsenic around them,
the bacteria thrived quite well.

And the name “GFAJ-1”
actually stands for
“Give Felisa a Job”.
Really.

So I guess it’s not hard to believe
that in their search
they were able to find
even more bizarre life in California
than we were used to.

And Mono Lake has always had
a productive ecosystem.
And many bacteria can tolerate
the high levels of arsenic,
or even take it in their cells.
But they just now proved,
that when starved of phosphorus,
some species could even grow
with Arsenic.

Hmmm.
Perplexing stuff, this Arsenic.

I don't know if we want to create
Arsenic life forms here on Earth,
but knowing this is possible
increases the probability
of finding life elsewhere in the universe.

Spooky stuff, this Arsenic.

And who knows,
Arsenic in place of phosphorus on Earth
may date back to the origin of life,
where it may have occurred
in arsenic-rich hydrothermal vents.

Fascinating,
this speculating
about Arsenic.

And Darwinism may show
that species can adapt to survive —
I mean, we have found that bacteria
can adapt to artificially stringent
environmental conditions.

And who knows, maybe the NASA claim
that arsenic had been incorporated
into the backbone of DNA is not
ultimately true, I mean, Arsenic
just stepped in for the missing phosphorus,
so there may be no Arsenic in the DNA at all.
So give NASA a break,
they're trying...
Because scientifically supported
statements or not,
it's nice to know
that we're looking at all possibilities
when looking for what is ultimately
good for life in this universe.

MERCURY

Loving astronomy,
I've always looked for images
from outer space.
My computer desktop background
and screen saver images
are NASA and Hubble telescope images.
Near my desk I keep a poster
of the planets,
and I've tried to find miniature globes
all all of the planets
for my living room.
Saturn. Jupiter, and four of it's moons.
Mars. Our moon.
Too many globes of Earth.
The weather patterns of Venus.
Even a W-map of the universe
just after the Big Bang.
But planets like Neptune,
the farthest from the sun,
and Mercury,
the closest to the sun,
(speeding at over one and a half times
the speed of Earth's orbit),
those globes are hard to find.

Mercury's eccentric orbital speed
changes throughout it's fast orbit,
with the fitting, fast-moving name
of the Roman messenger god.
They equated the planet with the Greek Hermes,
because it moves across the sky
faster than any other planet.
Mercury's astronomical symbol
as a stylized version of Hermes' caduceus.
The symbol for the planet Mercury
is even used to represent the element...

We can't land anything on Mercury
because of it's hostile environment,
like the volatility of the liquid element
(the only liquid element
considered a mineral).
People shy away from using Mercury
in thermometers any longer
because the toxic mercury can leak.

Historically they tried to use mercury
for mirrors (they use silver now),
and ancient cultures used cosmetics
containing the poisonous mercury
that often disfigured women's faces.
Ah, the ways women hurt themselves
to make themselves beautiful —
you can still find mercury
(you know, because it stays liquid)
in eyelash mascara.

Putting a toxic element so close to your eyes,
that sounds like a good idea...

Then again, someone just told me
that doctors used to give mercury
antibiotic eye drops to babies
just after birth,
to prevent eye infections
from Gonorrhea / Chlamydia bacteria.

Ah, the many ways
we can use toxins
to supposedly help us.

We want to learn about the planet Mercury?
We send unmanned ships through space
to photograph Mercury as much as we can,
remotely check the atmosphere levels,
the temperature, the speed.
We use mercury in our make-up,
mercury is used in dental amalgams.
Mercury has also been used
in traditional Chinese medicine,
and we used mercury in thermometers
to regulate our temperature,
and used it in blood pressure devices.

Because, we want to learn,
and we want to do anything,
to use anything to our own ends,
no matter how toxic.

RADON

Went into Austria,
to the Gastein Curative Tunnel
where the ambient temperature
was close to one hundred degrees,
the humidity was almost eighty percent,
and the natural tunnel also contained
a shocking amount of radon in the air.

Now, I know the EPA reports
that radon exposure in the home
can lead to up to twenty thousand
lung cancer deaths per year.

And you know, I kind of
don't want to get lung cancer.

But in the Gastein Curative Tunnel
in the "Hohe Tauern" mountains,
first explored to mine for gold,
they noticed the extreme heat and humidity.

But then they noticed that mine workers
with rheumatic problems
were getting better when there,
and they all had more energy.

After discoverig the Radon in the air,
they found that staying in the tunnel
for certain lengths of time
helped their ailments.

The Radon in the air helped
make their body heal itself faster.

I mean, people today still use this tunnel
 for curing assorted ailments,
 so I thought,
 one visit won't give me lung cancer,
 maybe this is something I should try.

So I went to the Radhousberg tunnels,
 wore a swimsuit and rested in the tunnel
 for 45 minutes in silence with other attendants.

From breathing training,
 I tried to take deep long breaths
 as I lay in the tunnel
 to get all the air I could
 and soak in as much Radon as possible.

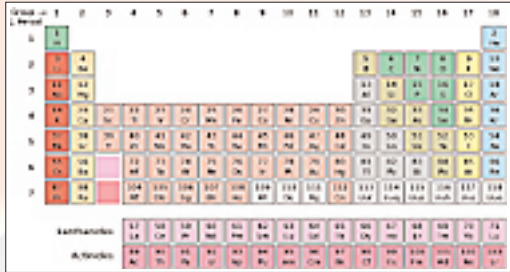
I saw someone opening and closing their hands
 while they were laying in the Gastein Curative Tunnel;
 it made me wonder if it would help my hands
 from typing so much on the computer.

Yes, I was dripping wet
 from the heat and the humidity,
 and drank a ton of water,
 but it was probably novel
 to travel four thousand seven hundred miles,
 to defy the EPA
 and overload myself just once
 with a radioactive element.

The image shows a periodic table of elements. The elements are color-coded: Hydrogen (1) is light blue; Helium (2) is yellow; Lithium (3) is orange; Beryllium (4) is light green; Boron (5) is green; Carbon (6) is light green; Nitrogen (7) is green; Oxygen (8) is green; Fluorine (9) is light green; Neon (10) is light blue; Sodium (11) is orange; Magnesium (12) is light green; Aluminum (13) is light green; Silicon (14) is light green; Phosphorus (15) is light green; Sulfur (16) is light green; Chlorine (17) is light green; Argon (18) is light blue; Potassium (19) is orange; Calcium (20) is light green; Scandium (21) is light green; Titanium (22) is light green; Vanadium (23) is light green; Chromium (24) is light green; Manganese (25) is light green; Iron (26) is light green; Cobalt (27) is light green; Nickel (28) is light green; Copper (29) is light green; Zinc (30) is light green; Gallium (31) is light green; Germanium (32) is light green; Arsenic (33) is light green; Selenium (34) is light green; Bromine (35) is light green; Krypton (36) is light blue; Rubidium (37) is orange; Strontium (38) is light green; Yttrium (39) is light green; Zirconium (40) is light green; Niobium (41) is light green; Molybdenum (42) is light green; Technetium (43) is light green; Ruthenium (44) is light green; Rhodium (45) is light green; Palladium (46) is light green; Silver (47) is light green; Cadmium (48) is light green; Indium (49) is light green; Tin (50) is light green; Antimony (51) is light green; Tellurium (52) is light green; Xenon (54) is light blue; Barium (56) is orange; Lanthanum (57) is light green; Cerium (58) is light green; Praseodymium (59) is light green; Neodymium (60) is light green; Promethium (61) is light green; Samarium (62) is light green; Europium (63) is light green; Gadolinium (64) is light green; Terbium (65) is light green; Dysprosium (66) is light green; Holmium (67) is light green; Erbium (68) is light green; Thulium (69) is light green; Ytterbium (70) is light green; Lutetium (71) is light green; Hafnium (72) is light green; Tantalum (73) is light green; Tungsten (74) is light green; Rhenium (75) is light green; Osmium (76) is light green; Iridium (77) is light green; Platinum (78) is light green; Gold (79) is light green; Mercury (80) is light green; Thallium (81) is light green; Lead (82) is light green; Bismuth (83) is light green; Polonium (84) is light green; Astatine (85) is light green; Radon (86) is light blue; Francium (87) is orange; Radium (88) is orange; Actinium (89) is light green; Thorium (90) is orange; Protactinium (91) is light green; Uranium (92) is orange; Neptunium (93) is light green; Plutonium (94) is light green; Americium (95) is light green; Curium (96) is light green; Berkelium (97) is light green; Californium (98) is light green; Einsteinium (99) is light green; Fermium (100) is light green; Mendelevium (101) is light green; Nobelium (102) is light green; Lawrencium (103) is light green; Rutherfordium (104) is light green; Dubnium (105) is light green; Seaborgium (106) is light green; Bohrium (107) is light green; Hassium (108) is light green; Meitnerium (109) is light green; Darmstadtium (110) is light green; Roentgenium (111) is light green; Copernicium (112) is light green; Nihonium (113) is light green; Flerovium (114) is light green; Oganesson (118) is light blue. Below the main table are two smaller tables: 'Lanthanides' (elements 57-71) and 'Actinides' (elements 89-103).

POETRY ON THE EL TRAIN

POETRY BOMB 2012 JANET KUYPERS PERIODIC TABLE OF POETRY



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