This Poetr is moi

new Periodic Table poetry from Janet Kuypers

in Bob Rashkow/Janet Kuypers 7/7/14 Chicago show @ W4tB

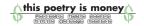




When I went to the after party of a recent Chicago live play, an actor from the play asked me if I was an actor. I said no, I write, I run a poetry open mic, occasionally do features, and the actor told me, then you *are* an actor.

And my story has not been produced as a play, and directors aren't knocking down my doors to offer ms a starring role. At my open mic I applaud other readers, collect money for features, and although I perform in a show sometimes, a day or two after my show I am quickly forgotten, and I still, otherwise, seem to slip into the woodwork.

#



You know, I was thinking about it: if you look at the Periodic Table, you know elements are grouped by weight and therefore by properties, but there's this block of elements sticking out at the bottom of the Table. It's like scientists didn't know what to do with some of these elements, so called them Lanthanides, from the Greek word "lanthano" (meaning "to escape notice"), and then moved them out of the way on the Periodic Table.

And that first element in the series has the *name* from the series, Lanthanum, and maybe it *is* like an actor who appears in film after film always portraying different roles but not often taking the lead. ..

Lanthanum's joined with metal elements to make them stronger, because even when added to lenses or the accuracy of radio carbon dating, everything is sharper, stronger and more accurate — Lanthanum's supporting role makes everything stand proudly in the lime light.



On the east coast, shopping once with a gay friend of mine, we walked past a guard at the empty clothing store to browse for clothes. My friend held up a pink shirt, asked my opinion. I looked at it, then at him and said. "I'm not a pink person," and we both turned to the clothing racks. I walked to a farther rack and pulled out this goth girls' color of choice, hed up the black shirt for his opinion. Since he was farther away, he responded loud enough to confuse the large African-American guard when he said, "I'm not a black person. .."

And I don't care if "PINK" is the largest ad campaign of a national lingerie company. And okay, the pink ribbon is an honor to my mom and breast cancer research.



But I've never had a love of the color until I heard of metals glowing in a brilliant pink luminescence. Because in the science of spectroscopy (analyzing light from chemicals through a prism), scientists discovered stunning pink crystals that glinted alluringly that would glow even *more* brilliantly under fluorescent lights. That has to be the element Erbium... And *any* Erbium compounds are invariably a faint pink, and wait a minute, why am I going on about *Erbium* and it's very distinct pinkness? Well, there were spectroscopic bands in the *infrared* part of the spectrum of Erbium, and these allow Erbium to not scatter light (or data) in optical fibres (the kind for all phone calls or all Internet data transfer). Optical fibres are gossamer thin threads of glass, and they are a rare optical perfection that needs just the right element to carry our voices, or carry all data without losing it to the atmosphere.

And if that element has to be pink, then I guess Erbium can give me another reason to like the color pink too.





And when I get that engagement ring... I don't want Zirconium, I want a diamond! I want something stronger! Even the band, everyone wants Gold, but Platinum is stronger, even Tungsten (which has a cool goth sound to it)... What's the strongest element out there - Iridium? Hey, that's the stuff that was in the asteroid that killed all the dinosaurs! 'Cuz that stuff's so strong that it's brittle and can't even be bent into a wedding band... But I want the biggest, strongest ring on my finger because I want EVERYONE to know that I'm gonna be the bride!

Because I've really had my heart set on this one amazing man, Ernest. (Isn't that the coolest name, Ernest? I mean, I'm being earnest with you, that's his *name*, and it sounds *so* cool!) You see, he's from the Rutherford family and I'm so taken with him. Oh, and get this, he was born in New Zealand and now lives in the U.K. — this man must know the world, and I think I'm gonna *melt!*



But the things is, whenever he's around he's only around for fleeting moments, he mixes with friends, and his isotopes are around for as long as an hour, but sometimes only for ten minutes, and sometimes just for a minute or two...

So I ever get the chance to be with him long enough to tell him how I feel.

My friends tell me not to bother, because his radioactive personality (that I'm so drawn to) means that if I get too close he might be trouble for me.

Well, I may not be the smartest girl if he is such a strong and intelligent man, but I've been doing all the research I can about him. When it comes to research, I want to work with him, and I want to learn.

I only hope he'll let me.





I heard that the element Hafnium is named after the literal Latin *word* hafnium, which is Latin for Copenhagen, the capital of Denmark.

And you know, I've been to Copenhagen, and the one touristy thing we had to do was go to the waterfront to see the legendary statue of the Mermaid on the rock, and photograph it like every foreigner before we left town. So we walked to the water, looked at the statue. Not really sure what's so amazing about it; it's not that big, I don't even know the story behind it. But everyone new to Copenhagen should, for some reason, check it out.

And the more I thought about it, the more I realized that the element Hafnium (named after the city where it was first isolated) had a lot in common with that mermaid. Because at first impression (and when it was first discovered), the element doesn't seem to serve much of a purpose.

Good thing, I suppose, since it seems so rare on this planet...



But as scientists looked at Hafnium more, they realized it can form super-alloys, which withstand very high temperatures (which is great for parts for space vehicles), Hafnium carbide has the highest melting point of just two elements (and a Tungsten carbide with Hafnium has the *highest* melting point). But it's scarcity makes Hafnium expensive — because I heard that nuclear power plants can pay a million dollars *just* for the neutron absorbing Hafnium rods

So I guess it would make sense why scientists consider Hafnium as special as that little mermaid at Copenhagen's water's edge.

Because things may seen benign at first, but only when you search deeply do you find their true value and beauty.





Think of how many times you've heard scientists say (or maybe you've heard it from people on daredevil tv) "do not try this at home" — knowing that someone, somewhere won't heed this advice and end up with an unintended explosion instead of a fantastic discovery from their radical experiment...

Well, good thing *one* Swedish chemist didn't decide to "not try this at home", doing groundbreaking experiments in his kitchen flat.

Though Jöns Jacob Berzelius discovered a *few* elements, he seemed so psyched to name *one* new element for the Scandinavian god of thunder, Thor.

And it's kind of funny that with his affinity for Thorium, he never understood Thorium's radioactivity (because, well, when he discovered Thorium, radioactivity hadn't even been discovered yet).



But after Thorium *was* discovered, Thorium was used for powering gas lamps back in the day when the world's light disappeared at nightfall. But wait, Thorium's radioactive, and back in the day they didn't know this, so did people get cancer from radiation poisoning?

Well, *maybe* if there was enough Thorium in those gas lamps, and *maybe* if that Thorium wasn't stopped from getting to humans by the glass surrounding the lamps... Because only if you'd *eat* Thorium (and maybe only the supernatural God Thor would eat Thorium) maybe only if you *ate* it only *then* might it make you sick. I mean, they still sell it

I mean, they still sell it today in camping lamps, unless you actually look for a lamp that's Thorium-free...



But even when it came to *eating* Thorium, some people would do it back in the '30s with x-rays for detecting their cancer, because at the time Thorium was perfect for saving lives thanks to those x-rays. So with Thorium for cancer x-rays, the *new* cancer risk seemed like a fair trade-off before they could find a safer x-ray detection agent.

So yeah, there's no way a Swedish chemist could have guessed it when he discovered the element Thorium and wanted to name it after the God of Thunder, but Thorium can bring some light into our world, as long as we use Thorium in just the right way.



Wanted to talk about P A, element ninety one, but gotta keep this brief, because the first people who discovered an isotope of element ninety one found it had had an insanely short half life, so they wanted to name it "brevium".

Than again, after a German scientist found another isotope with a much longer half life, they figured that maybe they'd try "protoactinium", because *this* element is the progenitor of element 89, Actinium, because when element ninety one decays and loses and alpha particle, Actinium (element 89) is created.

But proto-actinium?
That still sounds
a little long,
maybe we can remember
that brevity
of the one isotope's
short half life
and call it
Protactinium
instead.



But really, this stuff's radioactive and highly toxic, and no one has found a single use for this element besides maybe scientific research. But right now they've discovered when measuring the ratios of Protactinium and Thorium isotopes in ocean sediments, they can reconstruct the movements of bodies of North Atlantic water during the melting of the last ice age.

Kind of cool.
But an ice age can take
millions of years.
Hardly brief,
like the first isotope
discovered of Protactinium.

But who knows,
maybe if Protactinium
is only good to us humans
for scientific research,
maybe we will
start to learn some cool stuff
about Earth's past —
and maybe Earth's future —
thanks to a brief little element
we otherwise have no use for...



this poetry is money

Janet Kuypers
http://www.jonetkuypers.com

scarsuoneen and

http://scars.tv/kuypers/poems/periodic-table-of-poetry.htm

published in conjunction with C magazine
the UN-religious, NON-family oriented literary and art magazine
ccandd96@scars.tv http://scars.tv
ISSN 1068-5154 INTERNET ISSN #1555-1555

Writing Copyright © 2014 retained by the author.

Design Copyright © 2014 Scars Publications and Design

Magazines: Children, Churches and Doddies (cc&d magazine), founded June 1993; Down in the Dirt, conserved 1994, founded 2000

BOOKS Hope Cheet in the Aftir, the Window, Goes Cover Before Striking, (Woman), Autumn Reason, Contents Under Pressure, the Average Guy's Golde (to Fernitism), Changing Gours, the Key to Belleving, Domestic Bisters, Etc., Owever, Exzer Versus, ('art, The Other Side (2006 Edition), Spirit Greatly, Spir

Compact Discs: Man's frameth from the down toges, Keypers the food (MHY Indicise), Winds and Flowers the bossy's the descrition, The Second Asing Sounding is Sweeting, This Second Asing Sounding is Sweeting. This Second Asing Sounding Second Second Asing Sounding Second Flowers in Second Asing Sounding Second Second Asing Second Second Second Asing Second Asing Second Second Second Second Second Second Second Second Second Asing Second Second