

## The Elephant in the Room

As I sit here and ponder  
About theory and number,  
I take a break  
To scroll through the news.

Headline: another heat wave,  
There is nothing I can save.  
[A billion marine animals have died.](#)  
So ignore this I choose.

There is little time to have cried  
For the losses of lived.  
While the world keeps turning  
I am avoiding the blues.

But I am a little un-easy  
This feels too easy.  
To allow our planet to go dead  
While we keep living unbruised.

Will humanity end with a bang,  
Or a coddled decline.  
Frogs in the boiling water  
Ignoring heat cues.

But I mustn't surrender to climate distraction  
This math paper needs immediate action.  
I must keep up the academic demands.  
Climate concern is only a muse.

While I sit in my bare flat  
Reading papers of theory and stat  
A little voice won't stop nagging me.  
A honking trunk is within views.

Are we marching towards our doom?  
The elephant in the room.