

2020 AMS Math Poetry Contest

The Number Won

Hatred of numbers, a cardinal sin, Merely encumbers, hides beauty within Mathematics. In abelian groups, numbers commute, Their supremacy and distance from zero absolute. So hear me out, for I'm the mathematical exhorter, Urging pattern discovery amidst chaos and order. From noise find the signal, elucidate nice behavior. Discover zeta's zeroes, be number theory's savior. Appreciate numbers' divine perpetuity, Perceiving their secrets with mathy acuity. In logic, truth, and in algebra, Lie, In numbers, gold, the irrational phi. Six is perfect, pi transcendental, The monstrous moonshine of McKay monumental. In our physical world, such numbers abound, Bastions of constancy making reasoning sound. Since math fields possess unity and division, It's the numeral lens that ensures us precision.

--- Austen Mazenko, Cherry Creek High School