

THE HYDROGEN GATE

Like the  
Puerto Rican  
Chick  
Who made the Puritan who came here fir<sup>st</sup>-  
She who came last, came first.  
(Do I hate people who try  
not to come, too?)  
No, I am the egg!  
No, I am Good!  
No, I come first!  
No, I am not an ass  
licken flame  
stricken sick thin  
chicken Hydrogen.

THE HELIUM GATE

As the sound Puritan  
who came first but whom  
allowed the vibrant Puerto Rican  
to come first, she who came last,  
came first, always try to remember  
I am the chicken and not the egg  
and I am glad I am not a veg.  
Yes, You can call this a leg.  
Yes, it's not a claw on a peg.  
1. Yes, I am hydrogen,  
2. Yes, I come first.  
3. Yes, I am Good  
4. Yes, I am not  
an egg scum,  
Helium.

Stars shine bright on shatter light. Everyone's as different to themselves as hydrogen and helium and Self-knowledge is not king. Thee. The. That's but they all sizzle the same in the end, folks.