The Axiom's of Love

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I.

From Roger and Weber's Book of Math, chapter 12: Axioms.
    Step 1: *Use topographical maps, a basic rubric, historical*
wind speed data, and the formulas at the end of this chapter to
create
an algorithm.

You've figured out the first seven steps but get stuck once one
lover
    moves thousands of miles from the other. You need that
eighth
    algorithm to discover the distance love can travel.

II.

She writes: *I saw two herons. I thought of you.*

III.

Step 2: *Figure out your variables.*

x = the heron of the river [2].
    n = their rooks in the sycamores [2].
b = the mileage between you and her [2,561].
c = the way, when you asked if you could kiss her, she gasped,
Yes.
And A, yes, A must = how she said, *You threw a rock in my river,*
    now I am all ripply.
    Or are you wrong about this, and does A = how she said,
        I like you.
    How she whispered, *I like you a lot.*

IV.

Step 3: *Using your variables and the formulas from page 412, find*
your axiom.

Trying the Expansion of a Sum [$(1+x)^n =$
$1 + \frac{nx}{1!} + \frac{n(n-1)x^2}{2!}$], is this
    your axiom:

There are two herons. Sometimes they are alone.
Sometimes they are a pair [2] at the confluence.

Trying the Area of a Circle [$A = \pi r^2$], is this your axiom:

She and you were in the cabin. It had 3 rooms.
You only used 2.

Trying the Quadratic Formula[$x = \frac{-b \pm \sqrt{b^2 - 4ac}}{2a}$], is this your axiom:

She and you were in bed.
Her white shoulders sang above you.

V.

The math no longer makes sense so you throw your scribbling and equations to the floor, clear your desk of everything [everything]. You think of smoking a Marlboro Light [to clear your mind] though you've never smoked before.

Using butcher paper, a dirty protractor, and a No. 2 pencil, you draw slowly expanding concentric circles from her eastern Pennsylvania cornfields to Idaho—a Venn diagram all the way to your cramped and cluttered office. Circles as beautiful as clouds.

VI.

She mails you a letter: *I liked kissing your sleeping back.*

Chapter 12 shows you must respond in 1 of 2 ways:

1. There is love. There is distance. They are inverse functions. Or:
2. If math were love and love were herons, your axiom would be the pinions of a bird breaking the surface of the river.

VII.

Step 4: *When you run into problems, check the variables, the lemma, and the formulas used.*

The deeper into the chapter you get, the more the math gets confusing.

Intercepts with a locus. Quotients and equivalent fractions.

The associative properties of multiplication.

You double check your lemma. It's got to be the lemma. Can it be the lemma?

VIII.

Step 5: *Measure the diameter of each concentric circle. Divide that diameter by z.*

Z, you figure, must = the times she kissed you while you slept [6].

IX.

Pacing your Idaho streets, you search the sky low and you search the sky
high but there are only ravens [3 in a tree] and vultures
[5 circling above what death, you don't know].
You cling to a final memory of herons [2] taking flight [at dusk].
Are you and she their wings?

X.

Step 6 shows that the concentric circles are just disjointed sets,
empty sets. If even one was a superset.

XI.

She calls and says, The rains are coming. The cabin is empty.

XII.

If you better understood Roger and Weber, any of it, you'd create
new models [using new equations] that required banks
of computers [36] toiling for days [112] until they melted
[1 by 1]. Then you'd take your work and return to scribbling
on paper while chewing those No. 2s almost in half.
Using the stubs [whatever remains], you'd erase
every mistake you ever made.