

## Photonfold

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Jun25

They are, that nights would never win.  
That dark and empty would give in.  
For locked inside those sunbeams  
Lies a photonfold of dreams.

They gave themselves  
To pelagic waters deep  
And into vacant ground  
Their evanescent heat did seep.

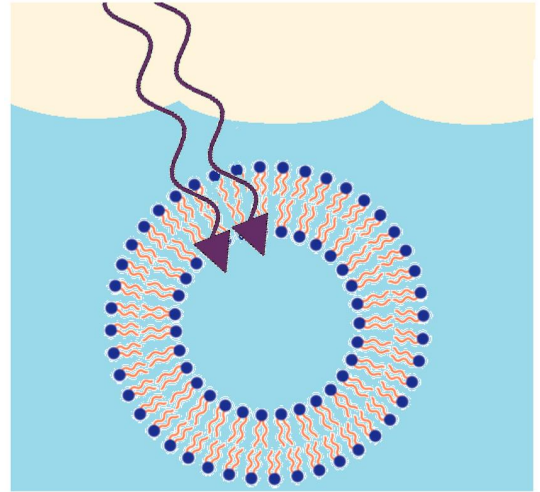
But in the interstitial zones  
Where lacustrine trickles slow,  
With their energetic valence,  
Supernatant stirs began to sow.

There, they made those phosphates  
Stay with waters  $H_2O$ .  
While here, the tall and slender fatties  
Chose to hang with those they know.

And with radical oxygen impulse,  
Not once but twice to take,  
A tender touch of magic  
They did inadvertently awake:

That spryly freed hydrogens,  
By their twos to four to one,  
Made long-term carbon friendships.  
As one for four but all for one.

They are, that nights did never win.  
That dark and empty did give in.  
For once upon forgotten sunbeams  
Lies their magic now within.



Phospholipid liposome.

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