

A very Brief Pre-Exam Random Musings With a Bunch of Student-Edition Love Poetry

1. There is an exam Thursday evening. The details were in the last musings including your room location which I present here.

- The exam will be Thursday evening from 7:30 till 9:30 pm. You get 120 minutes, sharp.
- Room locations: Last name A-L will be Welch 2.224. Last name M-V will be in W. C. Hogg 1.120 and W – Z will be in Welch 2.256.
- You will be given a sheet of equations and constants and a periodic table.
- This is a calculator-free exam. No electronic devices are to be used during the exam, and you may not be in possession of any electronic devices while the exam is in progress.
- A make-up exam will be given the following Sunday evening from 6 to 8:00 pm in Welch 2.224.

2. There is a make-up exam on Sunday evening. Anyone can take it. You don't need to e-mail to let me know. Repeat. You don't need to e-mail to let me know you are taking the make-up on Sunday.

3. Did you know that only 42 people have opened my practice exam even though it has been posted for more than 100 hours and fewer than 50 hours remain until the test? This means that at most about 10% of you are studying the way I recommend.

The problem is likely that many of you, remembering last semester in CH301, believe you will be able to pull out an A with last minute cramming. The problem is that this doesn't happen in CH302 like it does in CH301. Why? It isn't that the material is conceptually more difficult, it is that what you have to do to get a question right in CH302 takes a lot more work. It is the difference between a two-part invention and a three-part invention. Very simply, there are a lot more notes on a CH302 exam. A LOT MORE. And every note is a chance to miss something. Oh, and what did your music teacher always say about playing a piece perfectly? Lots of slow, consistent practice. Except that you are running out of time.

My prediction for this exam: 62

Travis' prediction for this exam: 68

4. Not that we aren't trying to help. On the worksheet page we have now posted video answer keys to the first four worksheets. In addition, I have added a half dozen video clips to the lectures that are of particular value in studying for this exam. You were e-mailed about this last night.

5. A reminder that Travis will have a review session tonight at 9 pm in WCHogg 1.120.

6. I have e-mailed you a pdf of my notes from the review session last night.

7. Student love poetry. A lot of it. Thanks for contributing.

Two from Laura Wright

Love

Nor is it easy to say:

Yesterday all the shadows, denizens of gray,
came out bright on the sidewalk
and I who had never seen them
for more than shade
or dark relief
because of you found them
to be
fireworks

Love;Texas

I am

too young

to know what love is.

Still—

I know

there are those

whom I would drive across Texas

beside, to whom

gladly I would explain

the significance of each asphalt vein.

Unrequited love, how you haunt me so.

You never let me rest, you never let me go.

Give me peace and either die or thrive.

For with only you I will not survive.

Blossom into something full and free,

Or leave my restless mind to be

Alone in this harsh world of Bad

Romance.

Your kiss is beautiful, with its bite,
and with it comes a majestic flight.

Your free energy's high, but I don't mind,
The more the merrier! Hooray mankind!

Couples tonight will spend loads of cash,
Then tomorrow wake up, their charges clash.
But our enthalpy will increase, in the dark,
And you shall leave your Makers Mark.

For you my dear, are a significant figure,
who comes with many ways to configure,
And as I look back, my memories dilute,
My love solution is Absolut.

Ever since our initial reaction,
I knew this was some first class action.
You're my dearest companion, the perfect pH
My lovely C₂-H₅-O-H. (Ethyl Alcohol)

Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
Thanks for making that quiz easy,
I really owe you.

**"My dearest, I need your positivity to swathe me ubiquitously.
I wait in a flask, waiting for you long-sufferingly.
Like a princess in a crystal tower, needing an embrace.
My monoprotic acid, make a solution with this weak base."**

Haikus About The Love of The Fiery Dragon

By: Three Unknowns (KBM)

Fiery dragon,
Red luscious hair of passion,
White pale skin so smooth.

Man of all our dreams,
Before us in Chemistry,
Could it be true love?

Eyes so intriguing,
Physique so flawless and neat,
Twilight Vampire?

Secret three lovers,
Ladies brunette and in red,
Find us in the crowd.

We wish you were ours,
Forever our own TA,
Daniel the perfect.

Kiss Me!

We sit so close,
I could pull the hair out of your nose.

Isn't it grand?
I see in your eyes the sand.

The wrinkles round your eyes have become quite some valleys,
and remind me of millions of laughters so hard that we had to hold our bellies.

You added some pounds against fashion,
so I'll have more to love and hold on to with passion.

You are candy for the eye and for the heart:
strong, talented, loving, handsome, and hot; humble, polite, thoughtful, and smart.

You are my life's bullseye,
and sometimes I'm so happy that I cry.

Imperfections, perfections, all the same to me,
only reasons to care for you or admire with glee.

You look at me and I blush,
because I love you like a little girl who has a crush.

The years pass in a dash,
but my love for you has never been so fresh.

Give me kiss before you go pee,
because I'll miss you and you'll miss me.

-Stefanie Griffith

About records that will never be broken—for sure there is Cy Young's 511 wins, Wooden's 7 NCAA championships, the Isner-Mahut 3 day Wimbledon match

Oh, and the 40 or so poems that Nicole wrote for my Valentine's Day edition. They are provided below for your appreciation (or awe.)

The Nicole Nguyen Corner

Like Roses

Men are like roses
Buds so tightly closed
With time, they will bloom
You must soak them with rays of sunshine
Water them with the love in your heart
Fertilize them with kindness and sincerity
So that they may grow and bloom before your eyes
Only when they are fully open
Do you begin to break off every petal
Revealing every secret and story
Hidden behind all these rosy layers
Slowly tear these layers away
Smoothing your fingers over floral lips
Let trust grow like vines on his heart
Taller and taller everyday
And when you have slipped off every petal
You are left with the most raw form of him
That from which everything stems from
His true self, despite the imperfections of humanity
To look past all that you have learned of him
No matter the surprise or shock or disappointment
The green stub, the mutilated stem, that's him
With walls torn down, vulnerable to your love
"He loves me, he loves me not", you ask
Well, I'm pretty sure that by now
He loves you.

A Substitute for Kisses

A kiss must be
One of the most beautiful
Embraces in the world
But without another
To reciprocate or bestow them
Upon me love's sweet seal
I must make do
With this cacao confection
A little thing called
Hershey's Kisses
My drug, my addiction
A rush of happiness
To make up for lack of a
Physical connection of a lover.

Study Hard

Instead of having your nose
Stuck in a used biology textbook
Learning about DNA replication
Why don't you close that book of yours
And read the one I hold open for you?

Instead of peering through glass beakers
And stirring with thermometers on hot plates
Watching chemical reactions take place
Why don't you let us mix and swirl
And make a substance of our own called love?

Instead of writing analytical essays
Concerning the mechanisms of catabolism
And sitting there with a throbbing head
Why don't you break down your own walls
And be my teacher and tell me your secrets?

Instead of painfully learning a difficult song
Full of multi-fingered chords and syncopated rhythms
And bringing cacophonous notes together to make
Perfect melodies that coax one's soul from one's heart
Why don't you sing me your own song

And tell me how long you have loved me from afar?

Forget about the school we go to
Forget the assignments to do and concepts to learn
Be my student and study me carefully
I am hard to grasp, but once understood
The reward you will earn is the greatest of all
Not an A-plus; no, something much more...

My heart in return.

Chemical Reaction

Sitting relatively still
In crystal clear glass flasks
Two clear unknown liquids
Two hands grasp the containers
Pouring both into one beaker
Simultaneously mixing
Our particles swirling around
Brushing past one another
The electricity apparent between us
Tearing us apart
Ripping the atoms of their bonds
Until we see one another for who we are
Floating around in some chemical limbo
Fragmented substances collide rapidly
Insecure and hating this broken self
Crashing into one another
In one spark-filled explosion
Colors change like chameleons having seizures
Gas and liquid foam overflowing
Evaporating away into a thinning fog
When equilibrium set in
I've found you and you have found me
Finally stable with a love unbreakable.

Stained Glass

Your eyes
Like stained glass
The colors so vibrant
Telling the story of your life
I'm entranced
But one day
You looked at me
With eyes so sad
I saw the broken glass
Piece by piece
I mended you
After staring in your eyes
For so long
Seeing the love pooling there
I couldn't help but gasp
For breaths of air
You've taken my heart away
I'm captivated!
Take it, it's yours
I will gladly paint and make
Another stained glass window
This time, one of you and I
And we'll tell our own timeless story.

Barely Hanging On

Depression gives birth
To seemingly permanent insomnia
Neither loved here nor there
Nor in the world I live in
Eyes look up through wet lashes
My heart beating near lifelessly
Writhing on the floor
I showed you my inside self
With surgical precision
I removed my heart to give to you
Abhorred by my present
You dropped it on the ground

The impact of earthquake proportions
My last breaths I take
The thread of life nearly ripped at the seams
A single fiber holding me together
Before I fall apart forever
A heart so strong, I loved you too hard
Now I've fallen and tumbled down rocky cliffs
Scraped knees still bleeding as I pick my scabs
I can't forget you...
You just weren't ready for me
My selfish mind thinks
And I cannot sleep for my dreams
Are plagued with your sweet smile
And twinkling eyes and glowing face
And racing thoughts of why
Why you killed me with two letters: NO.

Prescription for Heartache

With shaking hands
And flooding eyes
I grab all the sweets
Sitting beside me
And propel them into my mouth
Hoping for sweet solace
Chemical reactions
Rushing endorphins through my veins
Only momentary comfort
In sugar-laden foods
I sit here wasting away
Chocolate wrappers strewn on the ground
Empty ice cream buckets toppled
Over one another, lifeless.

Inky calligraphic marks
Flowing on my face
I've painted for you my pain
Hands outstretched toward you
Holding onto anyone
Who will whisper sweet nothings to me
Just sweet words to make my heart leap

Whispers that are barely audible
Meaningless
For once I'm alone, the effect fades
But I hang on nonetheless
Just to hear what my heart wants to hear
What my heart yearns to feel
Yet words are just words
Not a warm body to hug
Or smiling eyes to lose myself in.

Indulging in glimpses of happiness
Only brings me torrents of despair
The only cure for my heartache
Prescribe to me
The love of another man
Something real, something pure
It's something you
You just know it's true.

It's Cold Outside

Darling, it's cold outside
I'm your lover from afar
Freezing to the bone
If you simply glance my way
Simply smile at me
As you catch me admiring you
Your kindness makes my warmth
Erupt from my heart
Spreading throughout my body
Like a cancer because
This love isn't right
But what is wrong in others' eyes
Well, that's fine with me
Because you'll be my Adonis
Perfect in every way
Sculpted by God, gifted with intelligence
That's you and I hope you realize
Just how wonderful you are to me.

Opening Up

With every day I see you
My heart swells with happiness
You were a book unopened
A book I was too afraid to read
Something from the restricted section
But today, I pulled you from the shelf
Reading and glossing over
The surface of your pages
Just a little sneak-peek today
Flipping through your pages
To see what you're made of
To see what secrets lie behind
Your oh so beautiful exterior
Judge not a book by its cover
Surprise after surprise today
But they only make you more
Beautiful in my eyes
I cannot wait to see you again
To look upon you once more
Without fear of being caught
To smile and wave hi as friends do
To spend my nights enjoying
Your company and talking the night away
Forget about school and studying
I want to learn more about you.

POEM:

On the first day of class
There was one who caught my eye
So different and unique and intriguing
I could not take my eyes off of him
So intelligent, so lovely, so calm

My heart could not stop singing
Whenever I saw you
Yet the one thing that holds me back
Is that I know this love is wrong

People say it's innocent
But there is nothing I can do about it
There are boundaries we must keep
On the orbitals of love
Two electrons we are
On two different levels
Fated to never touch

My heart cries
If only we could form
A triple bond
That would bring us closer
One sigma, two pi
That equals you and I

Transition metal
Aufbau exceptions
This love was never meant to happen
Nickel doesn't follow Palladium's pattern
s²d⁸, that's me
s⁰d¹⁰, that's you
My octet is not happy without you
Knowing that this love will never be

But there is always hope
To just be your friend
No covalent bonding
That's just saying
What's mine is yours

Are you wondering who you are?
You are the one who stares afar
Quiet and reserved
Among all the TAs
You sort of seem the odd one out
But in my heart
You're perfect the way you are

Funny Rhymes:

Triple bond
I always fawn
For you

I hate it when you ?argon? from my sight

Daniel, you are my gold
When I saw your face
I was sold

When I saw you in this class of Laude?s
I thought you were such a hottie

I found quantum mechanics confusing
So I wrote a poem for you in the Random Musings

I?m like an Aufbau exception
Give me your electron
And this love is perfection

Letting Go

*My stubborn heart
Clutching your arms
Trying to bring you back
But you weren't there
I was simply grasping nothing
Nothing but air
It broke my heart
To see what I could not have
To see the person
Who would not accept my heart
I've finally let you go
And I've never felt better.*

Sleep (A Series of Haikus)

*Sleep, the magic drug,
Bends time to pass by the days
So I can forget*

*Forget your smile
That haunts me so in my sleep
A life without you*

*You may be gone now
But the love you had for me
Is etched on my heart*

*Heartbroken, I am
From wounds spring words of sadness
Tears drench my pillow.*

His Loveliness (A Haiku)

*First day of lecture
Light red hair, beautiful face
Oh wow that's lovely.*

Struggle (A Haiku)

*Your face, it still brings
Stinging pain to my heart, I
Struggle to forget.*

Sunset (A Haiku)

*The sun descends down
To kiss iced-over soil
You smile at me.*

A Broken Something

*Sitting on a bench
Oh so prim and proper
Sophisticated and beautiful
Her mind off in the clouds
Scattered thinking
Made sense in fragments*

*He spotted her and loved her
Her cheeks rosy as Red Delicious apples
Her heart a blooming flower
So radiant and full of happiness
She was complete
And yet suddenly empty
Leaving without a moment's notice
His silence, a hole in her heart
A clock that could not tick
The gears turning idly on their pegs
Lost and disconnected
She was a broken something
Missing a most crucial piece
Half her heart beats today
One day the great Tinkerer
Will fix her broken heart
And let the gears turn the hands of Time once more
Screwing tight to her heart, the man who will love her
Who will give her life meaning and a whole and happy heart.*

Tick For Tock

*Like the second hand
I will pass by you so many times
Before you even notice me
You, the hour hand
Lost in the here and now
Slowly living day by day
We'll never be able
To match one another step for step
Tick for tock
We walk on different roads
And I'm done waiting for you.*

An Academic Pursuit

Love is like academic pursuit:

Reading the actions of the other
And analyzing the words they say
Trying to understand this curious person
So mysterious, my hands embrace this book
Whose pages are not yet cut
Day after day, I cut a page
Opening to two leaves of wonderful secrets
He tells me with trusting honesty.

Writing your every thought
About this person you are so intrigued by
Warm feelings of love erupt from pen tips
Spilling over onto the pages of my heart
Journals and journals I fill
With thoughts of you
Every day an essay, an analysis
Of your person, outside and inside.

Arithmetic, I do in my head
Adding up all your wonderful traits
And evaluating them
Are you the right one for me?
Do you meet the conditions
That make this theorem true?
Factor in your actions, the good and the bad
Subtract my feelings when you disappoint me
But my heart grows exponentially
At the sound of your voice, whispering sweet things.

*Love is a learning process:
A search for the answer of the question
That is etched in all of our hearts.*

“Are you the One for me?”

Your Loss

*I showed my heart to you
Such a precious treasure
But with blank expression
You did not poke at it
Prod at it with questions
Do you not want to know more about me?
I let you see me as I am
Hoping you'd love me in return
Instead, my heart lies exposed and cold
Like an untouched plate of dinner
Unwanted for reasons unknown*

*This is your loss
I am the trophy you'll never obtain
I am better than any woman you'll ever "love"*

*Tell me in a few years
If she can do anything I know I can do for you*

*Can she pen poems for you that will strike your heart
With arrows of dizzying happiness and fiery love?*

*Can she grace her fingers across black and white keys
With melodies that her heart sings
That show her every feeling for you?*

*Can she sit so close to your side
With hands clasped in prayer
Holding your hands inside of hers?*

*Can she draw for you the image of perfection
That she sees through her eyes
Paying attention to your every detail?*

*Can she look past your surface
Past your good looks and candid humor
Past what you show the rest of the world
And see the beautiful heart you do not show many?*

Tell me if your precious darling can do that for you

*If she can, I'll just continue on my way
It's obvious to me that
Some men are more deserving of me than you.*

Moonlit Dreams

*Sleep, the caring mother
Holding me warm in her arms
Nodding off to peaceful dreams
Dreams of the man who made my heart smile
Who opened my cocoon, letting the butterflies flutter
I dreamt of sweet kisses and sunset gazes
The moonbeams light up even the darkest nights
Even as we depart, you tell me
I am always in your thoughts
"Dream away, my sweet"
Your words a glittering gold sand
Washing over my eyes
Your Adonic image ever present
In my adventures of the subconscious.*

These Recycled Pages

*I filled these pages
With sighs of longing
Dreams of hope, lust, and love
Love letters to you
Tears of unrequited feelings*

*And when you left,
I tore them all out
With the fury of a bull
No more!
I want to forget you
And let my heart heal its wounds*

*Crumpled up
And into the wastebasket you go
All my former feelings for you
Dumped into a manhole
Tossed out onto the streets
Like urine from a bedpan*

*As time passed
The tissue grew back
And my heart was whole
But I still missed talking to you*

*I never threw my trash away
So I dug through the basket
Smoothing out those recycled pages
A fond memory you'll always be
For the way you made my heart flutter
No one could ever recreate.*

Your Eyes

*Brown eyes
So common one would think
There is nothing special
About such eyes
Looking past that
Brown eyes ooze with warmth
Filling you with comfort
The same way you feel
When eating a decadent caramel brownie*

*Blue eyes
A rare trait to find
Piercing like majestic glaciers
Looking into them
Is like a breath of fresh air
The heart sighs with contentment
I am at peace
Floating in the deep blue ocean*

*Green eyes
Another rare treasure among us
Vibrant as the leafy trees in a forest
They bring a sense of excitement
And wonder and adventure*

*A heart leaping with joy
You laugh, swinging through
The tropical jungle
Lost in such beauty*

*Why have a preference
For a mate of certain eye color?*

*No matter what color
One's irises may be
They all say the same things
To look into someone's eyes
Is to look into their soul
Just one look and you'll know*

"I love you."

Incomplete

*Barely existing
And trying to be happy
Without you*

*My heart lies dormant
Incomplete*

*The companionship of friends
Is not enough
It does not bring forth
A torrent of feelings
Only accessible through love*

*I need you
I need a man who loves me
More than a lover
A friend above all others
Who will stay awake with me at night
Talking and joking
Hugging and cuddling*

*A sweet soft kiss
To electrify my heart*

I am whole.

I am alive.

The Swing Set

*Sitting on the rusty swing set
Where we used to play
Dragging my feet as I slowly swing
My hands curled softly on rusted chains
Closing my eyes
I remembered you.*

*A dim yet vivid memory
Our laughter echoing in the back of my mind
A sunny day and running around
You pushed me in the swings
Higher and higher and higher
And let it slow down
Catching hold of the chains
Surprising me with a kiss.*

Oh, I'll never forget that day.

*Another day by the swing sets
You sat there slowly rocking
I sat on your lap and faced you
Wrapping my arms around your neck
I went in for the kill
Soft lips laced with sweet poison
Your heart stopped for a moment
And we fell down into the grass
Embracing as gentle lovers do.*

Oh, I'll never forget that day.

*Day after day
We frolicked in our little playground
Of childhood memories and adult adventures*

*But soon, I began to feel the distance
Increasing between us
Everyday, you pushed me in the swing
Farther and farther away*

*The sun was setting when I opened my eyes
There was no one to catch my swing
No one to push my swing
You left me.*

*A melancholy goodbye to the sun
That once illuminated my entire being
I shed my tears upon that swing set
And left my past behind altogether.*

Gentlemen

*I want to be courted
I want you to have the courage to take me out
I want strolls in the park
I want opening of doors
I want rowing on the lake
I want playing on a tire swing
I want love letters
I want coy smiles
I want blushing cheeks
Why are most of the men of our society
TOTAL wimps who are so scared of rejection?
You never know that the girl you like
Just might like you as well.
Follow the example of the men of the 1800s
Courteous gentlemen are desired in this day and age
But often we ladies find men who are wusses
Or men simply looking for a good bang

So we feel hopeless in finding love.*

Angels' Kisses

*Freckles splattered on my face
People call these angels' kisses*

*I must have been kissed about
A hundred times
But I didn't feel a thing
My heart didn't skip a beat
It didn't have me running
To the top of the hills
To sing until my lungs collapse
It didn't have me melting into
A puddle of absolute ecstasy
I have one simple request
Will you be my angel
And cover me with 100 kisses?*

Don't Die

*Four words appeared on the screen
Your sentences were choppy
Something was wrong
I knew you were heartbroken
But I never thought it'd come to this
'I...want...to die'*

NO.

*I won't let you
I won't let you throw away your life
Not for her
I don't care how much you loved her
Think about everyone who loves you
Think about all your friends
Don't die just because of her
I don't want you to die
Because if you didn't notice
I'm standing right here
Ready to pick up your broken heart
And mend it with my loving hands*

*You came to me out of all people
Knowing that I'd understand
I was going through heartbreak as well
He spurned my feelings*

*To return to an ill-fated pair
Two puzzle pieces that do not match
He left me for...THAT.*

*I do understand
If only you could see my heart
My love for you oozes
Through the rips he left me with
I'm slowly healing
Just like you*