

Brownian Reveries for the New Year

I'm just an eager abnorm,
I've set out on a spree
My project's modest: Epsilon
Is good enough for me.

I'm always taking limits,
They jostle in my brain,
And if my estimates deceive,
I tinker them again.

I linger on the lattice,
Prepare the perfect leap-
The points of the continuum
I tally in my sleep.

Just one more little lemma
To wrap up tight and neat,
With gentle urging, it's converging!
Brother: we've got it beat.

Sara Mitter, New Year's Day, 2003.