

E = MC²

What was our trust, we trust not,
What was our faith, we doubt;
Whether we must or not
We may debate about.
The soul, perhaps, is a gust of gas
And wrong is a form of right-
But we know that Energy equals Mass
By the Square of the Speed of Light.

What we have known, we know not,
What we have proved, abjure.
Life is a tangled bowknot,
But one thing still is sure.
Come, little lad; come, little lass,
Your docile creed recite:
"We know that Energy equals Mass
By the Square of the Speed of Light."

Morris Bishop
American linguist