

Einstein

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His first day at Princeton, the legend goes,
he went for a stroll (in his rumpled clothes).
He entered a coffee shop – moment of doubt –
then climbed on a stool and looked about.
Beside him, a frosh, likewise strange and alone,
consoling himself with an ice cream cone.

Now Einstein's glee
was plain to see
at the sight of the cone with the sphere on top
(in the hand of a frosh in a sandwich shop)
and – oh incredible –
completely edible!

He smiled at the frosh, then the waiter came,
and Einstein gestured he'd like the same, and they sat there nibbling, suddenly kin,
with no common language to verbalize in.
But foreign no longer, no longer alone,
with the fellowship bond of an ice cream cone.

The interpretation

Einstein is one of the most famous mathematicians of all time. The poem is about him and how he notices that the cone is not only cone-shaped, but has the characteristics of a sphere - more or less geometry figures. Albert Einstein is known for his incredible mathematical abilities and his Nobel Prize in 1905 for $E = mc^2$, where E is energy, m is mass and c is a large number for the speed of light.