

A Scientist's Toxic Relationship

by Marin Miner

You have partners
You have friends and family
I have a third relationship
This third one is tolling and discouraging
However, euphoric at times
They are quiet and reserved
They throw tantrums yet never tell me what's wrong
I beg them for answers that they rarely give
If they do, it leads to more questions
I feed them, I nurture them
They still refuse to love me back
All of this, still I could never leave them
They are my passion
They are my science
They are my cells