

Cosmic Gall

by John Updike

Telephone Poles and Other Poems

1963

Neutrinos, they are very small.
They have no charge and have no mass
And do not interact at all.

The earth is just a silly ball
To them, through which they simply pass,
Like dustmaids down a drafty hall
Or photons through a sheet of glass.

They snub the most exquisite gas,
Ignore the most substantial wall,
Cold-shoulder steel and sounding brass,
Insult the stallion in his stall.

And, scorning barriers of class,
Infiltrate you and me! Like tall
And painless guillotines, they fall
Down through our heads into the grass.

At night, they enter at Nepal
And pierce the lover and his lass
From underneath the bed—you call
It wonderful; I call it crass.

Cosmic Gall

by John Updike

Telephone Poles and Other Poems

1963 + 2010 Update!

Neutrinos, they are **very small**.
They have **no charge** and ~~have no~~ **tiny** mass
And ~~do not~~ **hardly** interact at all.

The earth is just a silly ball
To them, through which they simply pass,
Like dustmaids down a drafty hall
Or photons through a sheet of glass.

They snub the most exquisite gas,
Ignore the most substantial wall,
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