

## Calculations

“I don't know what to tell you.  
Your daughter doesn't understand  
math. Numbers trouble her, leave  
her stuck on ground zero.”

*Y fueron los mayas  
quienes imaginaron el cero,  
un signo para nada, para todo,  
en sus gran calculaciones.*

Is zero the velvet swoop into dream,  
the loop into plumes of our breath?

“I suggest you encourage languages.  
Already she knows a little Spanish,  
and *you* can teach her more of that.  
She lives for story time.”

In the beginning there was nothing.  
Then the green of quetzal wings.

*Las historias siguen cambiando,  
sus verdades vigorizadas  
con cada narración  
como  $X \times X = X^2$*