

Zeno the Eleatic

He cannot reach the tissue box,
To wipe his shapely nose.
He cannot march from wall to wall,
He cannot touch his toes.

For distance is thine enemy,
Infinity thy name.
For he must cover half the distance,
Half of that again.

And half again, and half again,
And so the story goes...
He'll never reach the tissue box,
To wipe his shapely nose.

W. M. R. Simpson