

*I am here*  
**CLAIRE GOULD**

And I am just so happy  
To be a part of it all  
This rhythm of research  
The hum of thinking and the silence of words  
The movements of thought and the  
anticipations.

How do we know what is hidden?  
I cannot believe in what I have not thought  
What if I miss  
Everything?

Faith in endeavor, trust in method  
We come together to unravel it all  
And I cannot help but feel the farther we go the less we will know  
So I am happy to be the expert  
For now.

We pour ourselves into a search and then  
Re-search all over again.

The tapping of keys and hard stares ahead  
Lengthy, dayless days  
Still a smile as  
I am just so happy  
to be a part of a wholeness.

When I was young, I wanted to be here  
And now that I am here  
Where is it I go?  
It is not all white coats and strained necks  
It is pursuit, it is subsiding stagnancies  
Sources of sustaining power  
To think is to know for mere moments at a time.

Something will be found they are sure  
And I am sure I must stand here.