

W H Y ?

Have you ever wondered, bothered to posit,
 Why in nature these weird things exist?
 Questions that lingered in my mind for long,
 Answers to which don't seem to come along.

Like why we feel those strange sensations
 We call tickle; and, why do we giggle?
 The riddle of why along spine, axillae and girdle,
 Neck, palms and soles, not chest and appendages?

Why on laughing hard do tears streak?
 And always at enjoyment's peak?
 Why indeed unhindered, do tears flow,
 From mere proximity, to onions below?

Why we grow hair in arm pits and pubis,
 But never on forehead, palms or soles?
 Why some men lose hair from the crest,
 Side and vertex but never from temples?

This 'male pattern' has been accepted,
 But what purpose has nature intended?
 Why lose hair from only certain sites,
 Why indeed, not the rest of the pelt?

Why do we assign feelings to heart,
 And not to the brain, reasoning's seat?
 The heart that's at best a lowly pump?
 And it's brain that makes this assumption!?

Is it not more rational, logical indeed,
 That we feel emotions through our brains?
 The body in whole will experience and feel,
 Love, desire, pleasure, or sorrow and pain.

Isn't it strange, the brain feels no pain,
 From stimuli that come not from within?
 This bundle of nerves that has in abundance,
 Ability to see, smell, hear, feel all else?

Why do cocks crow, and know when to crow?
 To brag, or just wake us up, do us a favor?
 And why don't hens crow, even in ersatz,
 Could this just be nature's job assignment?

Why do horses, cattle and those with hoofs,
Walk and run on tiptoes, even on all fours?
Why do frogs close eyes before they consume?
Is it they wish not to see their own crime?

Why do male sea horses get 'pregnant',
Then 'deliver' and care for the progeny?
Likewise the fierce male "Siamese fighters",
Keep their brood in mouth with, care tender?

Why do days flaunt 24 hours, why not hundred?
Likewise 100 minutes and as many seconds?
Why not decimals rule as well our lives,
Make keeping time, keep up with times?

Why at times rainbows flash their double?
And why inverted come companion's colors?
Why are Northern lights blue-green?
Why not red, purple, or another tinge?

What makes light, other radiations race?
And race they do at ferocious rates!
Energy that's packed at their inception,
Is carried unhindered to their destination.

How do ripples propagate in orderly fashion,
Yet, up and down, water quanta just bounce?

Why human progeny of white and black,
Ne'er do they sport spots and specks,
Unlike feline, canine, and other mammals'.

Why is number five that nature favors,
From fingers and toes to our organs vital?
Five are also the senses humans have.

What is magical that this the nature employs,
For number of leaves in many a flora?
Special it sure seems number five in nature.

Numerous are beliefs and assumptions,
In nature we humans take for granted.
Harder it is to explain why we accept,
And why we let common sense depart!

Certain it is as we continue to ponder,
Stranger phenomena that we encounter,
For us to consider and continue to wonder,
To this poem to do any semblance of justice,
These short pages simply won't suffice!