**The taxonomy of love**

who is like us, o gods,

among the lords and dregs of earth?

which among you myriad can know?

where would you gods be

if it weren’t for us?

you owe us

you shall have no other creatures before us

no peers at the apex of the tree

that grows from roots entwined with solid rock

and yet, ha ha, we share

with the lowest of the low

that thing of which we are the most and least proud:

the insertion of knob A

into slot B