Dearest Nicholias,

**Thing 1**

I, at the start, am old Many centuries I've been told Used by the Greeks For counting techniques After things were bought and sold

Later is when I became known As an infinite figure, when shown You've counted my spaces Over two billion places And still, my amount is unknown

**Thing 2**

I, too, am not young I'm almost as old as Thing 1 I'm just a frog On the natural log But I can make counting fun

**Thing 1 and Thing 2**

When you combine us two In the order of Thing 1 and Thing 2 We'll be a baked treat That's painful to beat Whether cherry, peach, or aloo

Format your answer as three words each separated by a new line.

Sincerely,

Old School Still Cool