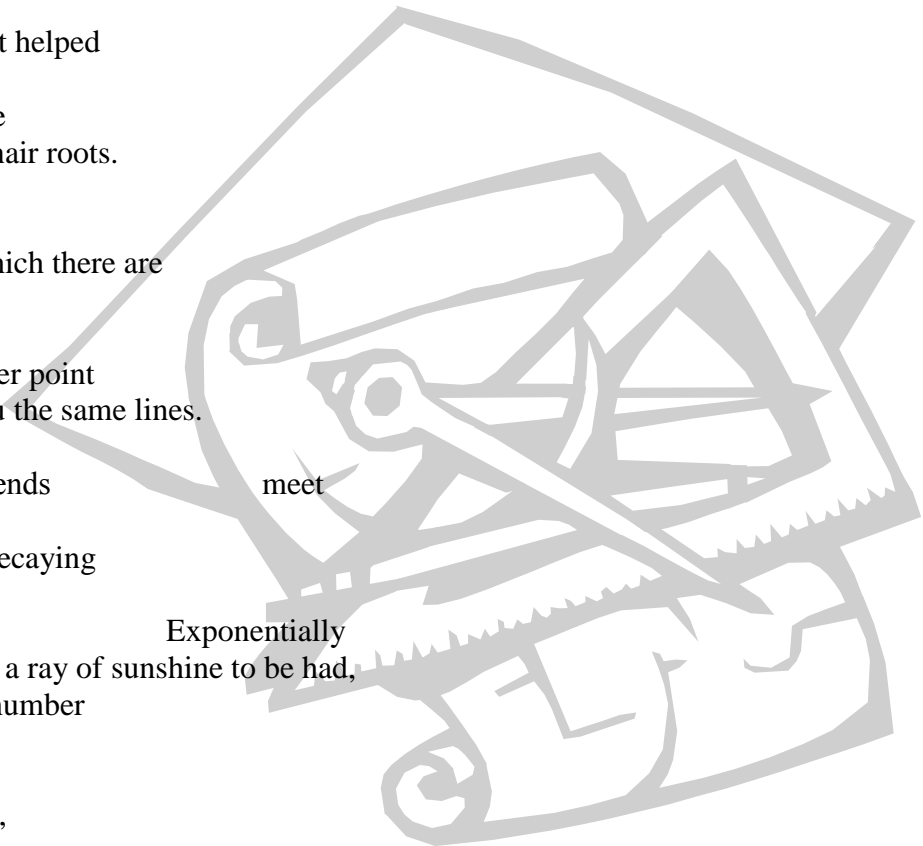


Math

Your obtuse manner isn't helped
By your acute smile,
And you're a total square
From your toes to your hair roots.
I'm sorry, but you + me
Just doesn't equate.
A simple problem, to which there are
Not one, not two, but
No solutions.
Still, you made point after point
While I kept feeding you the same lines.
Then, when
 I couldn't make ends
 And my life was
 Decaying
 Exponentially
 And there wasn't a ray of sunshine to be had,
You were the only real number
I could call.
It all started to add up:
As I dialed your number,
All sines pointed toward you.



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1. What does the speaker mean by the line "Still, you made point after point/ While I kept feeding you the same lines."?
 - a. the people described like to draw geometric shapes
 - b. you poked me with a pencil while I drew on you with a pen
 - c. you kept persisting while I wouldn't listen
 - d. you and I disagreed on a math problem
 2. Which line is NOT math related?
 - a. And you're a total square
 - b. From your toes to your hair roots.
 - c. And there wasn't a ray of sunshine to be had
 - d. I could call
 3. What does the math theme suggest about the relationship?
 - a. it's ironic that math is logical but love isn't
 - b. two people fell in love in math class
 - c. one person hates math and the other likes it
 - d. the speaker hates math and the person he's writing about