While participating in the Mining and Modeling of Neuroscience two-week summer program at Berkeley, I became inspired to write a poem. Poetry is my vice; it allows me to express the feeling and thoughts I keep bottled up. I am currently a co-host of the radio station 89.3 fm or KZUM in Lincoln, where I am able to acknowledge all types of poetic expressions. While co-hosting the radio station, I have the opportunity to read many of poems during our spoken word night. As the theme of my poems range from love to life, I personally believe there is no other poem like “A New-Rhyme” that was inspired while I was in Berkeley from the other students thoughts and definitions of a neuron.

**Life,**
Something so...infinitesimal causes you to wonder, dream, think and ponder.
Ponder about what if,
Why, can I fly?
A simple connection between these neurons.
A driving force causing one to exceed the chosen threshold, stimulating an action potential...

**Neuron, Oh Neuron,**
A moron, one may be...
Not knowing why the ISI is affecting your eye.
So, you cry,. I cry cause its no lie, that you, neuron goes Beep, beep, boop.
I hear your sound waves traveling in and out, moving up and down.
Is this, an auto-correlation from the sensation that transformed from your creation?

**Neuron,**
You are...A creation so small, a Tanglely web of dendrites that develops into spikes!
Yikes!
I like, But why?

**Oh Neuron,** beep, beep, boop.
A synapse will never overlap..
the waves I feel and sound I hear, being only caused by some stimulus.

**Neuron, Neuron,**
Beep, beep, boop.

Your dynamical components,
I cannot overlook.