

# Now We Know

Chris MacMackin

Ten days ago we made our way to Karthuas, all of us.  
This village is isolated,  
It took four trains and then a bus.  
We seek knowledge with curiosity that burns,  
"Teach us," we all plead,  
We all want to learn.

We settled in,  
Attended class,  
And climbed a mountain much too fast.  
We wined and dined,  
But still it's true:  
Our knowledge grew.

Now we know, now we know  
That Stoke's flow is not nice.  
Now we know, now we know  
How to model some shallow ice.  
We have heard what the teacher's say,  
We have understood—at least almost all of it anyway.

We talked about rheology,  
Using Glen's Flow Law.  
We know it's far from perfect,  
But useful despite its flaws.

Our projects showed what we can do,  
When we work together for a day or two.  
Ice shelves, sliding, morphology,  
Isostasy!

Now we know, now we know  
What GPR can show.  
Now we know, now we know  
When glaciers can grow.  
We have heard what our teacher's say,  
We have understood—

We've learned 'bout everything, like water, ice, and ground.  
In mountains now we see old glacial features all around.  
We've seen how ice cores give us all that old trace gas.  
It tells us all about, the climate in the past!

Now we know, now we know  
How ice responds to warming seas.  
Now we know, now we know  
How to finish our degrees.  
We have heard what our teacher's say,  
We have understood—at least almost all of it anyway.