

Outside Observation

by Austin Draper

How acute the sigh of the sun is,
When it slothfully sheaths the rain.
A dominion of Earth is it's business,
Though cohorts of it's beams fumble through cloud's strain

Truly we are subject to a clockwork season.
Which, granted, has it's usurpations and fizz.
Our landlord hails it's Armory is suppressed
Reminding the shrewd monk Entropy of it's reason

When the Sea Became Sky

by Austin Draper

I'm living in a dual mirror
In a jar of living mist
My sight ricochets the true blue
Bounteous ovular horizons as coined currency
Paying ponderings, it's repeating shuffles.

Austin Draper is a self-published poet native to Logan, Utah for his whole but still short 19 years. He has written poetry every day for 5 of those years and continues to expand his horizons. He loves hiking and is a Logan High alumni who participated in Debate. He takes great inspiration from the beauty around him. His book "A Roaming Planet Watches no Stars" Is available for purchase on Amazon.