April Poetry Edition

*Situation Sonnet: “Little Talks”*
By Brandon Haut

We sat upon the rocks along the coast
And watched the water ripple in the breeze
As whispers of a life we wanted most
Were passed between us, drifting toward the trees.

“They’re every new today that comes,” I said,
“We’re closer to a day when we’ll be lost.”
She then replied, “For now, just rest your head.
Forget tomorrow; keep your fingers crossed.”

“What if we ran away with no regret,”
I said, “and lived like vagrants on a train?”
“That is a dream,” she cried, “I’m chasing yet.”

We didn’t notice it began to rain,
Yet there we sat and gazed upon the storm.
Though wet and full of fear, our hearts were warm.

*Observing Cloud Patterns*
By Brandon Haut

two clouds slide toward each other
out in the blue
they sort of melt
together
embrace each other’s vapors
and their shape is analogous
but two winds cut them apart
so they travel different ways
floating tentatively apart
each with a piece of each other
but it’s unlikely that they’ll come together again
at least they will dissolve into the same atmosphere

#threewordsto liveby

*Open your eyes*  
*Study, study, study*  
*Just keep swimming*  
*Delete browsing history*  
*Think for yourself*  
*Meaning purpose value*  
*Mind over matter*  
*Think then talk*  
*Count me in*  
*Pass it on*  
*Don’t quote me*  
*Mmm better not*

“Vulgarity is no substitute for wit.” Lady Grantham