

# *Off the Coast*

**Auguries of Peace**



## The Economist's Theory of Sunspots

I attended to the sun's gibberish,  
modeling curves from its rubbish.  
And from its wheat I mined the ruins of business.  
To apportion every governor  
his quotient of grief,  
I graphed the paths of photon and seed,  
plotted the path of locust,  
consorted with contrary farmers  
about their harvest.  
The sun should be feared,  
furious star whose black eyes  
blacken the eyes on our products,  
as we did not fear our fathers  
when we were children,  
when the empire sun was a hardworking  
and patriotic Briton.

I put in the long hours,  
settled for the low wages,  
petitioned the poltroons  
of a puffed-up parliament  
to note the sundial's shadow fading:  
for the cycle, once actuated, cannot be stopped.

Amos Jasper Wright, Lafayette, LA

**POETRY**

**\$10**

Explore the earth  
for auguries of peace

*—Peter Weltner*



Resolute  
Bear  
Press

**ISSN 1945-0559**