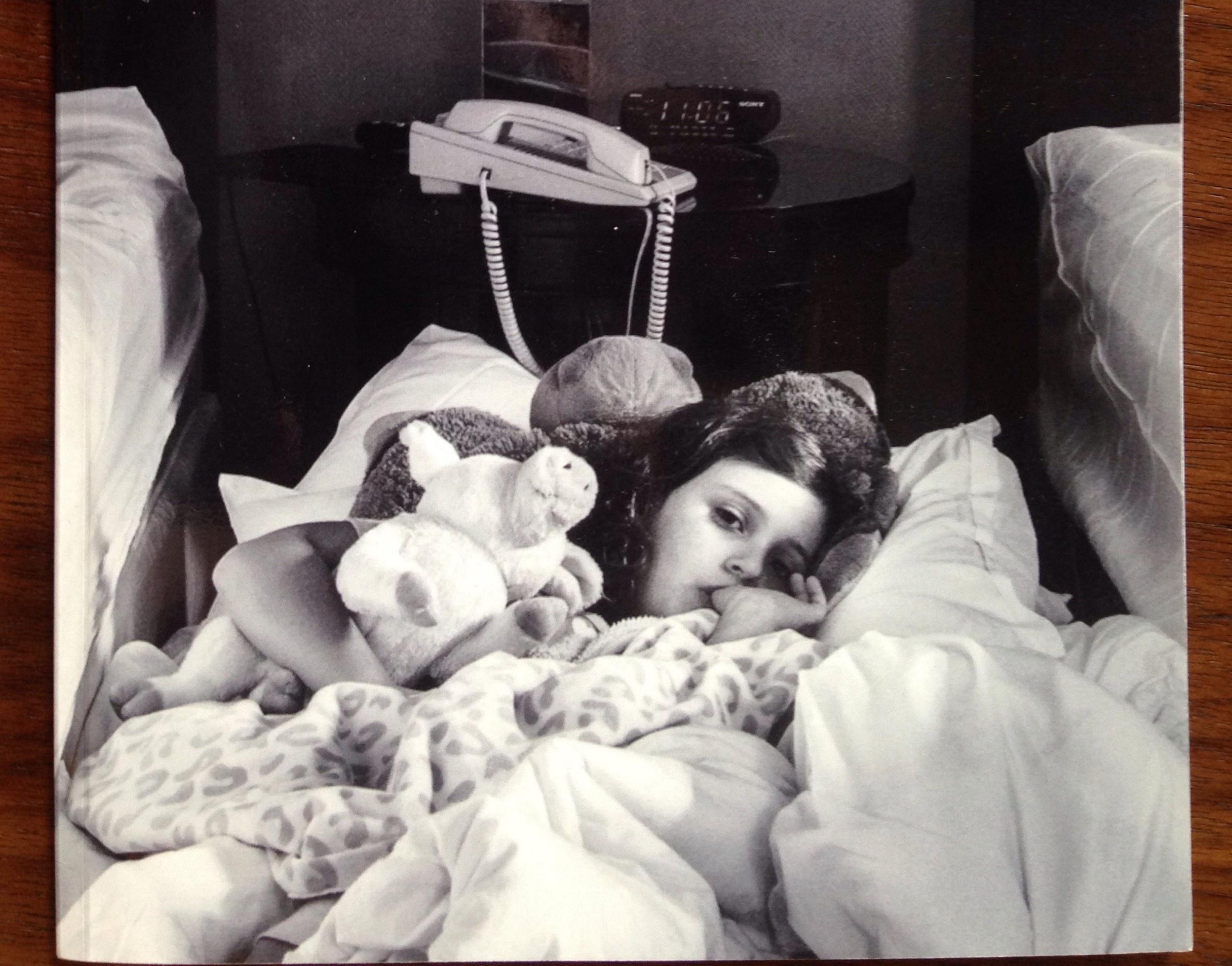
Off the Coast

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

Bear

Press

ISSN 1945-0559

Explore the earth for auguries of peace

-Peter Weltner

