1990

Sun Spots

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Recommended Citation
Available at: https://doi.org/10.17077/0021-065X.3881

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to the fragile hanging there
too far away ever to be of use
— sunk down in dim, primordial heaps
of time, they focus toward some immutable
yield in those white sands and ebbing shores
ceasing toward sound instead of light; and anointed
undulating, the sacred banyas, like slow and awkward horses
recesses fixed on the obscurantist heart of space—steepled peaks of the disbelief
Where on the scale finally are we—Galactic to sub-Atomic? Our cells cluster and spirit
that modulation is on the line, that the clear-cut Amazon is leaving us with thin air. a simultaneous failure
is it consistent here, that this year they discover the hole in our ozone to be much larger than first supposed.

staggered above her on poles the distant planets, like moons blurred beyond all aspects of the light...

Inaudible, within high and ever higher on the stage, with her middle for the hero
They said—there was no sound, no voice: Only the lovely and less less
He did not stand out in eucalypt and black the
into the dark; she did not stand out in eucalypt and black the
She observed, slowly, staking some absent
been observed, streaming around
It was reported he'd recently
out and reason lunched in on itself.

sway over at least one man as his will sparked
reck death. And so the dead foresails must have held

balanced soul interwound mist-a-gama from a balcony to a break.

went, a first time ever, unhushed—and the stage tuned dark after one

a soundless hiss and drop-out from the blue. And just weeks before, the opera at the Met

with blank bursts. „Live from the Met,“ wafted our and in with a certain nothing on the air—

so last when aston's passed, the black fields swell'd. It was no wonder their broadcasts were interrupted.

in-quiet. And after all our spinning about this source, this sinking theme and variation, we have nothing new.

are chanted, the pennants echo the winged patterns of butterflies rather than some matrix of striking.

but comfort like a sickness in Gravity. Y'know, when the collected letters and building chips

setting out agains the rotation of passing equatorial seas, hovering above the blue.

The mental words, pared anywhere from two to thirty, are the

skeletal lines larger than earth, and stand and pull atission's invisible frame,

height of the limb, that visible edge and hand limit of the star.

like pressable sliver of the sun corn loose and

the interpressible sliver of the sun corn loose and

the aurora erupt than loo.

Every eleven years they appear.

Sun Spots.