
April Poetry: A Collection

by Alon Oscar Deutsch, ASPE

09APR19

The Moon

The moon floats high above the clouds
The winds try hard but cannot push it
The sea foams high excited for the chase
But the pebbles hold tight and will not lose it

Fast Car

Fast car flies down a long road
Focused hard, forgot its load
It arrived early, no moments to waste
Once again dreaming of driving in haste

Raindrops

Raindrops streaming through the air
Without thought nor burden's care
Fleeting from a moment gone
Reach the sea and now are one

10APR19

Dreams Appear

Dreams appear without a warning
Scatter in the bright of morning
Dance along a lid that's blind
Leaving treasures in the mind

A Death Will Mask

A death will mask you though you've won
A close is brought when all is done
Were it to continue more
Reason would decrease the score

Nothing's Smaller

Nothing's smaller than an eye
Leptons magnified know why
Itself a heightened atom stack
To take space in it needs to lack

Ames Box

To walk across
To double height
Yet nothing's changed
From privileged sight

Value is Objective

Value is objective, true
Never will subjective do
As less attention when it's paid
May even proven beauty fade

11APR19

Cold of Space

Proceed at a slower pace
Out there in the cold of space
Far beyond your birthing place
Will you see another face?

Early Day

Time continues while it may
Throwing obstacles your way
Late night is the early day
Will you halt or will you sway?

13APR19

Brightest

Brightest ball, warm daily truth
Shows what can't be found by sleuth
In the center of the sky
Answers how but never why...

18APR19

Genetics

A trialed permutation means
A way to build anew machines
As two converge for novel feat
So two diverge just to compete

Wasn't

To have what wasn't there before
A chosen artwork must add more
To have becomes to need and sow
As inspiration starts to grow

Location

Yes, three directions you can drift
One, out, collides with all that's swift
Two, down, a large mass stops the shift
Three, round, a force, reacts to lift

19APR19

Fairest

To my mother, fairest rose
Poetry, of these and those
These pleasures forced the clock to turn
Were those which I could only yearn

21APR19

Chaos Will Increase

Moth aloft on rising wing
Cyclone will it cause to bring
As entropy more pieces makes
So chaos will increase the stakes

Consequence

Time, a door to consequence
Can't be stopped by cage or fence
If you ask, "what is the range?"
It will answer, "that may change!"

Thunder

Symphony of thunder comes
Cellos, bassoons, horns, and drums
When the stream of raindrops flows
Violins and piccolos

Spectrum

Color wheel or spectrum bright
Red cones work in violet light
All together they make white
Take away and lose your sight

22APR19

Future

Stars illuminate above
Higher than a soaring dove
Though they show what's left behind
Show the future of mankind

Rainy Impressionist Cityscape

And with visibility low
The colors may ebb and may flow
The best art can complement life
With mixed jubilation and strife

23APR19

Two

To keep track of value's trade
Like and like is what you paid
To record the highest mount
More of same is what you count

Twenty-One

One is hid and one laid bare
Risk is added to the pair
Can't exceed if twenty-one
Player with the most has won

26APR19

Robots

Logic gates of OR, AND, NOT
Is the brain just a robot?
Programmed to rebut what's real
That's why robots cannot feel

Unique

Sixty-One billion modes
Choose just ten notes as the nodes
Then tempo, the rhythm, and octaves
With harmonies add more on all staves Ω