

## **I.Sonnet: UNSNOWED DAWN**

BY EVORTEXIO AXLERON

Leaving the hall was the last lamp,  
    It made its way through belated darkness.  
    Patterns on the flag were falling in their sighs.  
In its sorrow was the air's tramp  
And a sallow firmament by the end of a slype  
    Like in a meadow the sheep wears.  
    Gray branches murmured in their advance.  
Winds subsided. Dust stopped its hurried step.

A black bowler tumbled on the lane of brick,  
    Repeating magicians' jugglery that was boring,  
Like from the clouds a bird sank  
    On the arid wavy land it was floating.  
Suddenly it rang, with brightness's flick  
    Which was diamond dusts dropping into gasping.

## **II.Free Verse: A LEAF OF LETTER**

An uncovered letter bent its shape,  
Hobbling its way on the desktop  
With steady breath far away  
And secrets not to say.

He came.  
The letter shook with dust fallen afloat,  
Glowing in heat wave to be bright  
When yellowish wrinkles discolored into pale white.

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### **III.Blank Verse: AFTER THE SKY**

Black and white entwines among the cups,  
In which coffee gambols  
As the fish's tremor in the mid of lake  
Reflecting its damp shape on the lantern.

Snowflakes hesitate in their descent,  
Crunching along a line beneath leaving boots.  
Wind plays the fingers of the world,  
Fondling on the ice with its scuffs.

Clouds vanish into the backdrop.  
Overflown moonlight from snowscape soaks treetop.  
It dissolves in teal of inverted lake  
Before it turns into sediment.

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