# UND

## **Floodwall Magazine**

Volume 2 Issue 3 *Spring 2021* 

Article 69

2022

Invar

Kai Szulborski

How does access to this work benefit you? Let us know!

Follow this and additional works at: https://commons.und.edu/floodwall-magazine

Part of the Fiction Commons, Nonfiction Commons, Photography Commons, and the Poetry Commons

#### **Recommended Citation**

Szulborski, Kai (2022) "Invar," *Floodwall Magazine*: Vol. 2: Iss. 3, Article 69. Available at: https://commons.und.edu/floodwall-magazine/vol2/iss3/69

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by UND Scholarly Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Floodwall Magazine by an authorized editor of UND Scholarly Commons. For more information, please contact und.commons@library.und.edu.

# Invar

1

## Kai Szulborski

Kai Szulborski is a graduate student, English GTA, and writer at UND. He first tried writing after he fell in love with a badly written gothic space-opera about a small blue ghoul who uses the soul of Charles Dickens to power his giant hammer-wielding robot. Now, he mostly writes about giant sad women crying in deserts. He is currently working very hard to accelerate the process of entropy in order to eliminate all stars in the universe. That way, he can sleep in as long as he wants.

### After Wilfred Owen's "Futility"

The clay cannot claim itself For all its import and purpose, inside of a circle The clay cannot claim itself If it sits idly by, dissolved by the sun Grown cold in harsh politeness and three feelings The first is letting go of itself; to tunnel underground Here the clay will mire and surge until it breaks peace The second is thunder, coming both from underground and inside of the clay The thunder is timid and it cannot stir the fire of the sun Asking questions of the half-sown field The third, and final, is the sleep of the earth The sun asks of its clay to break the sleep But in thunder, and the tunnels below the snow, In the frozen core of the Earth The sun cannot reach and the beams cannot break sleep And the cold star which hailed the seeds from the starship Has vanished back past the planets And hidden behind the moon.