

Mindful Entropy

My thoughts arrange like stars
each one slowly burning out.
If I ever chanced a closer look
I'd be blinded by the doubt

of every spark of chaos
I ignite from day to day.
Every tiny nagging flame
I alight along the way.

If the universe is endless
then my mind has met its match.
Black holes spin on forever
always whispering in my ear.

but if instead it
starts descending and disarray
into chaos there'll be no need to panic
to have a single drop of
fear

the disorder
is a
constant comfort
in my mind screaming
Be more worried for the
quiet
what happens when
all is

Still?

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Alyssa is a junior at The University of Alabama majoring in Biology and English. She enjoys exploring the many connections between the sciences and humanities. From scientific writing to poetry, she appreciates the impact words can have through the sharing of knowledge, emotion, and experiences.