

## Stars Unobscured

Delaney Otto

Take me to the untouched sky  
Where smog and gas have not reached  
Take me to where the comets streak by  
Where the artificial glare hasn't breached

I want to see the lights above  
Who cast their visages from years ago  
Time preserved in flashing pinpricks  
History that's all aglow

A place where the cars don't rumble  
A place where neon signs don't survive  
A place where the wildlife's lungs are unclogged  
A place where they can thrive

Take me to the unobstructed heavens  
That the suited men soaked in cigar smoke haven't seen  
Take me to where the old things watch  
And the quiet is pure and serene

I want to rest awhile there  
And breathe in something fresh  
I want to gaze at the things we'll never touch  
That will never know of our unrest

**Delaney Otto** is a third-year student at UND with a major in communications and a minor in English. She's a fan of horror, fantasy, magical realism, and happy endings. Aside from writing, music and art are also very important to her, and she has a firm belief that anyone can create if they have the desire to do so.