POETRY

burns harbor, Indiana
josh ZOERNER

place the weight on cardinal's wings and
watch it shudder beneath the burden. the morning
light catches on the figure of

two boys hunched over a crimson corpse. when
they sleep the sinking feeling lays heavy in their
stomachs. boys wake up and breathe, their minds
bleed out the pain of beauty collapsed.

FICTION

Engrossing
cody MILLER

Go to school like you al-
ting pandemics. When the expe-
After the teacher arrives
enough to hold for at least two
tell yourself.

Watch the student's hair
spewed from his mouth. What
Was your breath big en-
minutes of breath long enough
ment, each one waiting to burst
ation of exploding and pollut-

Calm your breathing an-
your throat tightens, tell your-
Wipe the nervous sweat on your
your fingers, your palm, your

Did the student sitting
you think he did. He must of.
He just coughed. Cough
You know he turned his head :
Oh my God, he has th-
he’s trying to kill you. Run!

Stand quickly, rigid, a-
ceed too; you’re nauseated.
doorknob? He must have kno-
plastered all over the knob. Tug
and run straight at the door. It