

the HARLEQUIN

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We stand on the edge of the sea because we want to be held. We are a boy and girl. We are babies. In the empty living room of our childhood is the devil who is real. This is where it looks for people, in their childhoods. We get naked at the sauna with everybody else. A tree falls in the exact center of the woods. And another tree. If we can stand still enough, we'll be swallowed up into something far heavier and more beautiful than the universe. Like, remember when you were a little girl and your mother left you alone in your first thunderstorm?

from Agnes The Elephant

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