



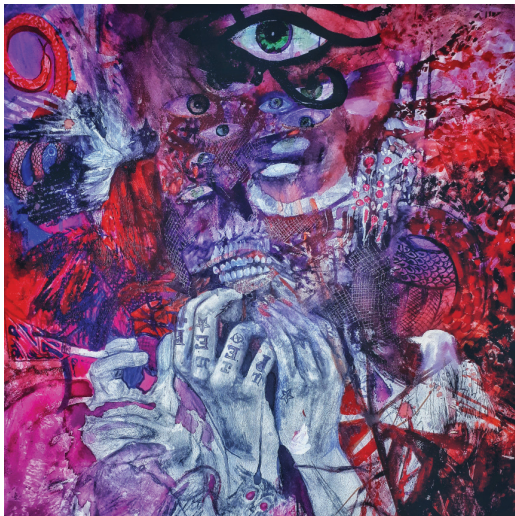
AUG 2019

MUD

E. Alexandra

I knew a woman whose skin was made of mud. In bed, I'd covered her body with my handprints, mesmerized by the ability to leave my mark. She told me she loved me as globs of her sullied my sheets. I pushed her out of the bed. She told me we were in love and I was afraid, but she didn't move when I ran away. I saw her with another man. Her skin was calcified like concrete, and I didn't see the faintest hint of any mark, proof that I'd never been there at all.

Art by Jodie Filan



AUG 2019

ANNIVERSARY

Merridawn Duckler

And the dead undergo a great transformation,
not by the worm and the dust
but by the misremembering living
who slowly make them into themselves.

Art by Jodie Filan

E. Alexandra lives in New Mexico and studied journalism and creative writing at NYU. Her work has been published in Eastern Iowa Review, Ink & Voices, and Prometheus Dreaming. She is working on a collection of short stories. Find her on Instagram at @ealexandrawriting.

Jodie Filan is 26 and from Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, on the Canadian prairies. What influenced her art the most was a traumatic series of events leading to crack addiction. Losing her family and friends greatly impacted her style. Her art page is www.facebook.com/Jodiefilanart, she can be found on Instagram under Jodie Filan or Jodie Filan artwork.

Merridawn Duckler is a poet and installation artist from Portland, Oregon and author of INTERSTATE, dancing girl press. Recent work in *Ninth Letter*, *Pithead Chapel*, *Queen Mob's Tea House*, *museum of americana*. Fellowships/awards include Yaddo, Southampton Poetry Conference, Poets on the Coast, Sundress Academy. Merridawn is also an editor at *Narrative* and at the philosophy journal *Evental Aesthetics*.

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<https://twitter.com/merridawnd?lang=en>

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