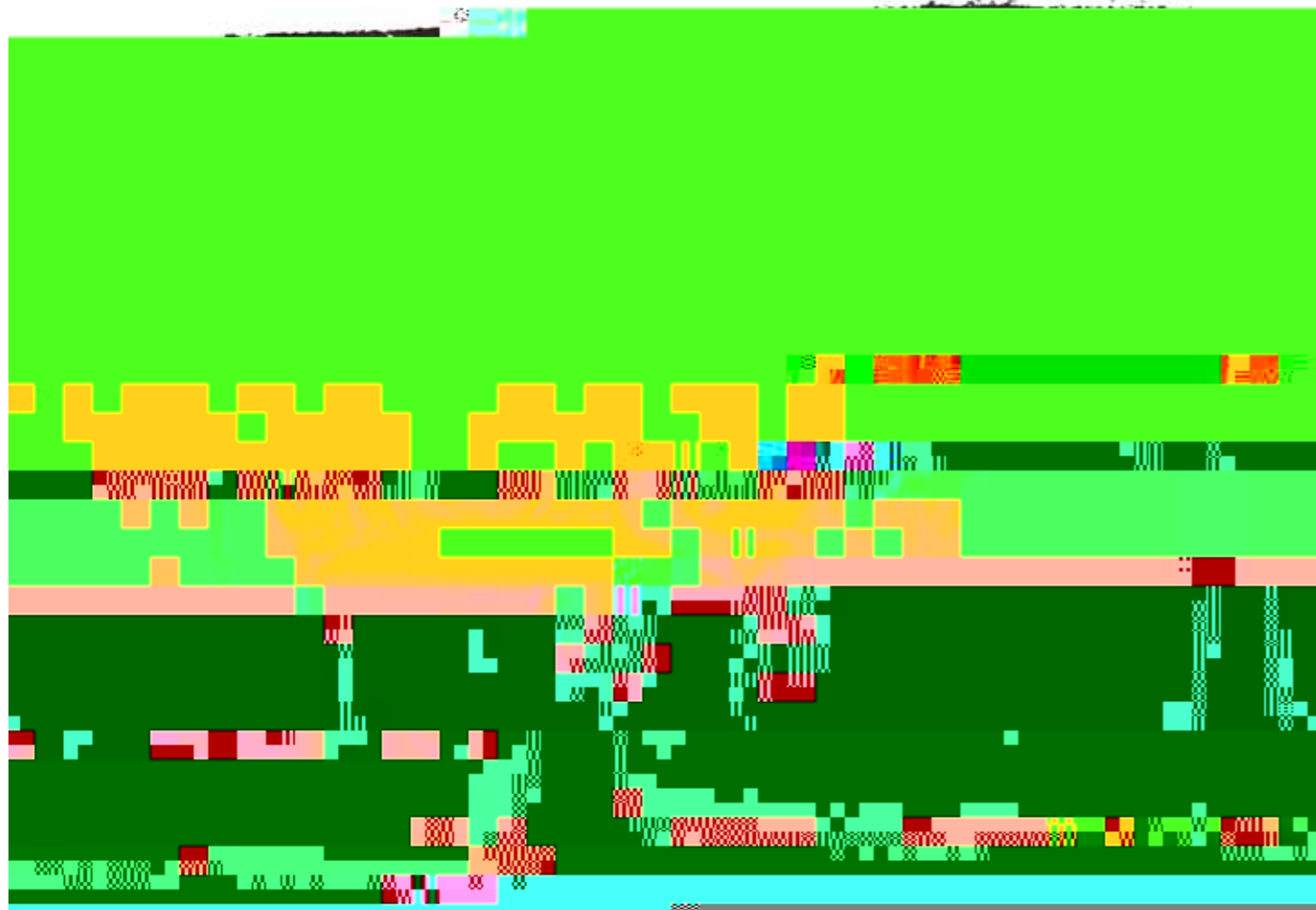


C E A V A
2021

reminder



as alien conversation bubbles in glass futes

refecting their tired pessimism

seep between my fngers

No Such Type



The Dragon

Engulfing its path in a current of wrath.

Who looked upon the night with mortified eyes.

That burnt with a deep fiery passion to blind

The dragon now leaped with ardent flames,

Bowen C, UIV

Growing up



Ice melts, fres burn,

Hands fail, legs falter.
I stumble and fall at the finish,

Modern Youth



we're framed as def ant

Red

Nik G, UVI

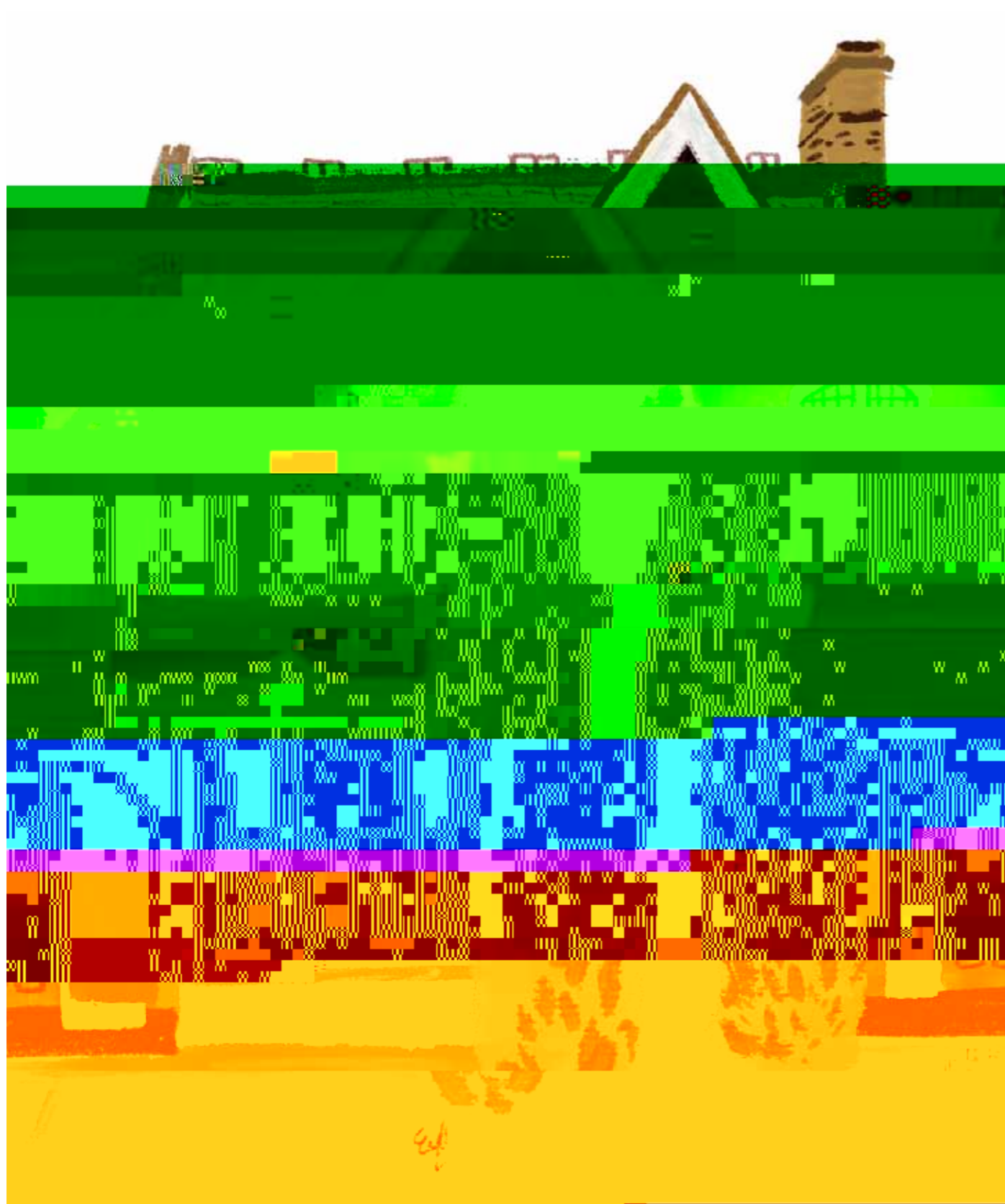


under the false pretence of a flawless, foundation-blurred, complexion:

but the change that rekindles the child-like love and the fiery passions

Jessica R, UV.

When Lockdown Ends



watching through a gap in the curtains, touches her fingers to her forehead, breast, left, then right shoulder, before firmly shutting the blinds and returning to her knitting. She was

finished, she feels comforted in the knowledge that she was right all along.

watery sunlight splashes onto the front porch. At first, everything seems quiet. You hesi-

ment's reflection, concludes that perhaps it is not really that surprising, and rush to help the

Speak the Language