Connection

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**Author Bio**
Emily is a junior Art History and English with a Writing Concentration double major and is minoring in Studio Art. Hailing from Chelmsford, Massachusetts, Emily currently runs the Playwright's Circle workshop for the Owl and Nightingale Players and was a founding member of the college's first Poetry Circle. She is also a regular writer for The Forum (Gettysburg's Only Independent News Source). Despite her busy schedule as a (hopeful) writer and artist, Emily is a member of the Owl and Nightingale Players and SMuT (“Student Musical Theatre). In her spare time she works on her portfolio for Emagine Design, her freelance graphic design business.

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The deer's corpse drove by
in the back of a green

pickup truck. Its antlers
were marked with yellow tape,

and its still-moist mouth
slipped open, a tiny

cavern of black, dripping
cold saliva on dusty fur.

I watched its legs splayed
on the metal bed,

flanks once full of
fervor and movement

lying there, silent.
The car sped past, yet

a single thread connected
me to it, an iridescent vein,

linking my pulse
to the empty body.

Speak to me, I begged
through the windshield.

Tell me your secret,
your long-forgotten story.