False Truths

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Author Bio
Loren Deron is a junior Psychology major with Writing and Neuroscience minors. Loren has spent her last semester studying positive psychology in Denmark and is excited to share positive psychology with Gettysburg College. Loren would like to incorporate her passion for writing with her passion for psychology in the future. Loren enjoys spending time cooking with her Farmhouse cats, doing yoga, and adventuring around the world. Loren would like to give a shout out to her family, and two very special people, Kerry O'Connor and Steve Krzyzanowski. She would also like to thank her creative writing professor, Sheila Mulligan, for all of her help and support in writing. Peace and Love!

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Spiders are crawling
in my clothes, in my sheets.
I see them, I feel them, squirming.
They’re my own polydactyl hands-
hideous, stared at, until they weave a masterpiece.

When I walk home through the wooded path
the trees speak their truths.
I hear them, I’m the only one who listens.
They tell me to carve their secrets into people—
fed up with the secrets and hearts etched into their bark.

People and dogs are often too similar,
sometimes I don’t know which crotch to lick.
And I know they’d both drink whiskey off the floor.
—Man’s ether for life, for touch. (Bullshit)
And the dog’s just thirsty.

I’ve tried earplugs, tampons,
they only make the noises more powerful, more integral.
The splinter doesn’t come out, it just goes in deeper.
For once I want to hear the ocean, and not the ruminating others—
but they’ve chosen me, strangled in their seaweed spiderweb.