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Hemorrhage

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Hemorrhage

Author Bio

Emily Pierce is a writer by choice and a dreamer by design. She is a sophomore English major with a writing concentration, simultaneously pursuing a minor in Cinema and Media Studies. In the words of Lin-Manuel Miranda, "I wanna build something that's gonna outlive me."

Hemorrhage

Emily Pierce

I was thirteen and they saved me, one week after I'd faced my fear of routine procedure and hobbled away whispering, "That wasn't so bad."

I was thirteen and my mother did not cry in front of me, because when your daughter goes pale and insists she is *fine* but you know she is not *fine*, you can't let her see.

I was thirteen and we were watching the ballet from our living room.

I tasted blood—

my blood—

so they cauterized me and took me under and I remember saying,
"Mama, just so you know,
Giselle dies at the end of act one."

I was thirteen was that all? and they saved me; my voice sings on, my spirit sighs,

and I am not Giselle, for my heart beats a steady dance

even as you broke it, even if these pages drip red and I run to my mother's arms when you cross my mind; please do not dance yourself to death for my sake.