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Scribbles from that Night / Can People Tell I don't Smile the Same Way?

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Author Bio

Hannah Rinehart is a Senior English Major with a Writing Concentration at Gettysburg College. She loves her position as Editor in Chief of the Mercury and hopes to continue into the editing world post-graduation. She studies Mathematics and German alongside literature and writing and spends her free time with her two cats.

Scribbles from that Night / Can People Tell I don't Smile the Same Way?

HANNAH RINEHART

It's too cloudy for a sunset
Too much a pretty day to wish my bones
Were growing flowers above a buried wooden box

Too dark to see the waves The flash of a camera The shaking of fingertips

It's too nice to sit in a bathtub And watch the ripples never cease The shivering, the chaos, the rise Of pruney fingers to my eyes

Seeking that photo Seeking freer waters The seafoam pooled in the sand by our toes

My mind is not calm These waters haven't stopped

I wish your smile was in that box.