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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.
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.